

Good Man

Darlingside

She's walking like the devil went the other way
Walking like she don't care anyway
Watch her, how she gives herself another day to rest
Say nothing of the trouble she's in
Nothing of the places she's been
Only watch her, how she sets the wind on fire

When she says
Good man, follow where I go
A hundred miles below, honey

And you're out the door
Standing by yourself in the cold
Thinking that you're suddenly too old
To wake up in a story that you never told someone
But still you're in a still-life she's drawn
And it's nothing like the places she's gone
And you're hanging by the line that she's walking on
Yeah, walking on

Oh she says
Good man, follow where I go
A hundred miles below, honey
You could be a good man, faithful, on your knees
But I left you hard to please, honey

And you're out the door
Taking on a free man's appeal
Taking on a better man's feel
Never been a soul didn't make a one-way deal
Brother, make a wise man out of me
Tell me how it ain't how it ought to be
It's just another devil and another deep blue sea

Good man, follow where I go
A hundred miles below, honey
Maybe I could be a good man, faithful, on my knees
But you left me hard to please, honey

Good man, follow where I go
A hundred miles below, honey
And I'm out the door