Now that old car, ain't gonna last You ride all day and I'll buy the gas The more I work, the more you spend Tell me, honey baby, when will this all end? Her bags are packed, my nerves are racked She got a one way ticket, ain't comin' back Oh baby, baby Where you gonna find a good man like me? Take a look at this house, turned upside down I hung the clothes on the line They blowed down to the ground Tryin' to eat my own cookin' but it's awful bland I'm tellin' you right now things are out of hand Her bags are packed, my nerves are racked She got a one way ticket, ain't comin' back Oh baby, baby Where you gonna find a good man like me? Her bags are packed, my nerves are racked She got a one way ticket, ain't comin' back Oh baby, baby Where you gonna find a good man like me? Where you gonna find a good man like me?