

Good Man Like Me

Del McCoury

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
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