

Good Hearted Man

Lera Lynn

There's a lot of talk I'm hearing everywhere I go
I keep learning things about myself I didn't know
They greet me with green eyes and smiles,
Their talking shit don't show
But set foot in a new direction, they will go so low

You can think what you want but I'm a good-hearted man
Don't you listen to their words, they don't know who I am
Oh and let me rectify, lord I know that I still can
You can think what you want but I'm a good-hearted man

Everybody fucks around
Everybody makes choices that ain't sound
But I mean you no harm, I'm just killing time
I'm just following the breeze that blows this heart of mine

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Don't you listen to their words, they don't know who I am
Oh and let me rectify, lord I know that I still can
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