

## A Good Man Is Hard To Find

Maria Muldaur

My heart is sad and I'm all alone  
my man's treating me mean  
I regret the day that I was born  
And the man I ever seen  
My happiness is less today  
My heart is broke, that's why I say  
Lord, a good man is hard to find  
You always get another kind  
Just when you think that he's your pal  
You look and find him foolin' 'round some old gal  
Then you rave, you all crave  
You want to see him in his grave  
So if your man is nice, take my advice;  
Hug him in the morning, kiss him at night  
Give him plenty lovin'; treat your good man right  
Oh, a good man is so hard to find  
We always get that roughed old kind  
Just when you think that he's your pal  
You like and find him hangin' 'round some old gal  
Then you rave, how you crave  
You wanna see him dead layin' in his grave  
So if your man is nice, take my advice  
Hug him in the morning, kiss him at night  
Give him plenty love madam, treat your man right  
'Cause a good man nowadays sure is hard to find