

Good By Me

Tim Montana

They pulled out of California
East bound on a rainy Nashville day
Saw a couple with a kid broke down
So they shook that giving tree
Just good folks doing good things
And by God, that's all good by me

That kid grew up to be the traveling kind
Never left that good deed behind
Any stranger on the street in need he'd help em
Right back on their feet
One of them good folks doing good things
And by God, that's all good by me

When this old world goes dark
You can let it break your heart
Or you can be the spark and help them see
What the hell do I know
I'm just a one-man show
Bumming round and riding on the breeze
Seeing good folks doing good things
And by God, that's all good by me

We've all been down and out
That circle of love knows no bounds
I know there's people hurting treading water out there
Out there lost at sea
But I know there's good folks doing good things
And by God, that's all good by me

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That's all good by me
That's all good by me
Yeah, that's all good by me