

Good Man

[Josh Ritter](#)

These chords are old but we shake hands,
Cause I believe that they're the good guys,
We can use all the help we can,
So many minor chords outside. I fell in love with the sound,
Oh I love to sing along, with you,
We got tunes we kicked around, some,
We got a bucket that the tunes go through. Babe we both had dry spells,
Hard times, in bad lands,
I'm a good man for ya,
I'm a good man. Last night there was a horse in the road,
I was twisting in the hair-pin,
My hands held on, my mind let go,
And back to you my heart went skipping. I found the inside of the road,
Thought about the first time that I met you,
All those glances that we stole, Sometimes,
if you want them then you've got to. Babe we both had dry spells,
Hard times, in bad lands,
I'm a good man for ya,
I'm a good man. They shot a Western south of here,
They had him cornered in a canyon,
And even his horse had disappeared,
They said it got run down by a bad, bad man. You're not a good shot, but I'm worse,
And there's so much where we ain't been yet,
So swing up on this little horse,
The only thing we'll hit is sunset. Babe we both had dry spells,
Hard times, in bad lands,
I'm a good man for ya,
I'm a good man. Babe we both had..
Babe we both had, baby we both had,
Babe we both had, you and I both had,
Babe we both had, baby we both had. Babe we both had dry spells,
Hard times, in bad lands,
I'm a good man for ya,
I'm a good man.

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