

The Last Honest Man

Stan Ridgway

A crowd came in and sat down

And then a man began to yell

About savin' souls to heaven

And for the sinner there was hell

Well later on that night

In a motel room down the road

He kept his meeting for a cat-o-nine beating

>From a leather-clad man named Moe

CHORUS

An honest man

We're looking for the last honest man

An honest man

Keep searching for the last honest man

There's a man that moves the masses

On a big city radio dial

He shouts and screams at all he's seen

Runs a talk show like a trial

And there's a bartender keeping secrets

About a boxer that took a dive

And in an office way uptown a deal is going down

That could get somebody four to five

CHORUS

Now we'll keep looking high and low

And we'll keep searching 'round

Is everybody, everyone, dishonest in this town?

Well they'll stab you in the back

You get a handshake and a smile

But if one don't get ya, the other one will

And ya gotta walk that mile

CHORUS

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