

Good Man

[Kevin Stokley](#)

I've told some lies
I've crossed some lines
If you dig deep enough
You're sure to find a dark side I got some Jesse James
Outlaw in my veins
Yeah, I've been known for raising some hell
But she knows me as something else I'm a Sunday morning
Church bells ringing
In her eyes I saw the light
With the choir singing
I'm her tomorrow
Somehow her hero
That kind of love just makes me believe
There's gotta be a good man in me Her broken heart
Brought her there that night
I'd never seen an angel's eyes
Through a neon light The way she looked at me
All I wanted to be
Was that ride-in white horse
Stimuli kinda guy
I never thought I could be I'm a Sunday morning
Church bells ringing
In her eyes I saw the light
With the choir singing
I'm her tomorrow
Somehow her hero
That kind of love just makes me believe
There's gotta be a good man in me

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