Good Man

Peter Bradley Adams

The old house is falling down
every step I take makes a hollow sound should I walk away, should I push on through.
What in the world can a good man do.
Laughing eyes with a touch of grey
the record stopped when she looked my way, I could hear her heart from across the room.
What in the world can a good man do.
Yellow hair and almond skin she opened her arms and I fell right in and she gave me love like I never knew.
What in the world can a good man do.
Her hands are warm and her hands are strong, she holds me here like I belong but i know I can't love her like she wants me to.
What in the world can a good man do.
We meet up late at the old fairground and I've come here to let her down.
I keep trying to leave but my feet won't move.
I walk a mile cross the kitchen floor.
I slip the key underneath door they will call me kind they will call me cruel
What in the world can a good man do.
What in the world can a good man do. Good man do.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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