

Good Man

Burlap To Cashmere

He was walking down the highway
And you saw him straggling along
And you reached out
Opened up your door
And you gave him a ride
To your heavenly home
God his mother, she won't listen
And his father hated his old man
But you listened to his feelings
And your eyes consistently understand
Yes, your eyes consistently understand
He was a good man
He lived a good life
He was a good man
He lived a good life
But he was dancing to the bright lights
He was dying for some love
Well, you see him with his guitar
Down the highway, he would walk along
Singin' old songs, singin' Sunday blues
But his school bells were his only song
Yes his school bells were his only song
Through the fire, through the lying sun
Through the smoke and fog
Through the day that's done
There was strength there
There was hope alive
There were strings of peace
From the other side
There were strings of peace
From the other side
He was a good man
He lived a good life
He was a good man
He lived a good life
But he was dancing to the bright lights
He was dying for some love
Don't you see he's falling away
Thank God for the love that you gave
Only love can put out a fire
And only love was calling him
Higher and higher
He was a good man
He lived a good life
He was a good man
He lived a good life

But he was dancing to the bright lights
He was dying for some loveHe was a good man
He lived a good life
He was a good man
He lived a good life
And you were right there, for the hard times
You were there again and again
Again and again, again and againHe was walking
Down the highway
Give him a ride to your heavenly home
Give him the ride to your heavenly home

Songwriters

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