Good Man

Nikki Lane

I don't mind doing dishes at night
Picking up all your mess that you're leaving behind
'Cause you go on the road for a month at a time
You say you can't wait to get back home

And I don't mind when you coming home late
Whiskey on your breath, say you made a mistake
Kissed a girl on the mouth, it was a three dollar bet
But you'll always call me your own

How can I be the one that cries for you
Unless you love me true?
How can I be the one who listens you lie
Unless you take the time
To be A GOOD MAN TO ME?

Any day of the week tell your boys oh, no
That you just can't go
Now it's just my baby and me
BE A GOOD MAN TO ME

I understand if it's not in your way
To go down the wrap on your lady all day
But the simplest thing that would make my heart rate
Boy, you don't even think to do

So if it's too much to be given enough
Keep the sparkle alive
I guess we tried everything that we could to keep our love flowing good
And I'd like to think I'm better for it

How can I be the one that cries for you
Unless you love me true?
How can I be the one who listens you lie
Unless you take the time
To be A GOOD MAN TO ME?

Any day of the week tell your boys oh, no
That you just can't go
Now it's just my baby and me

BE A GOOD MAN TO ME

And if you deal every minute of me
I bet it wasn't in vain
'Cause what's a girl than a broken heart
And some baggage to play
When she comes on a plane?

I don't mind doing dishes at night
Picking up all your mess that you're leaving behind
'Cause you go on the road for a month at a time
You say you can't wait to get back home

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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