My Man

Eagles

Tell me the truth, how do you feel?
Like you're rollin' so fast that you're spinnin' your wheels?
Don't feel too bad, you're not all along
We're all tryin' to get along
With ev'rybody else try'n' to go their way
You're bound to get tripped, and what can you say?
Just go along 'til they turn out the lights
There's nothin' we can do to fight itNo man's got it made till he's far beyond the pain
And we who must remain go on living just the sameI once knew a man, very talented guy
He's sing for the people and people would cry
They knew that his song came from deep down inside
You could hear it in his voice and see it in his eyesAnd so he traveled along, touch your heart, then be gone
Like a flower, he bloomed till that old hickory wind
Called him homeMy man's got it made
He's gone far beyond the pain
And we who must remain go on living just the same
We who must remain go on laughing just the same

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