

# Josh Ritter, Good Man

These chords are old but we shake hands  
Cause I believe that they're the good guys  
We can use all the help we can  
So many minor chords outside  
I fell in love with your sound  
Oh I love to sing along with you  
We got tunes we kicked around  
We got a bucket that the tunes go through  
Babe we both had dry spells  
Hard times in bad lands  
I'm a good man for ya  
I'm a good man  
Last night there was a horse in the road  
I was twisting in the hairpin  
My hands held on my mind let go  
And back to you my heart went skipping  
I found the inside of the road  
Thought about the first time that I met you  
All those glances that we stole  
Sometimes if you want them then you've got to  
Babe we both had dry spells  
Hard times in bad lands  
I'm a good man for ya  
I'm a good man  
They shot a Western south of here  
They had him cornered in a canyon  
And even his horse had disappeared  
They said it got run down by a bad bad man  
You're not a good shot but I'm worse  
And there's so much where we ain't been yet  
So swing up on this little horse  
The only thing we'll hit is sunset  
Babe we both had dry spells  
Hard times in bad lands  
I'm a good man for ya  
I'm a good man