

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