

The Waterboys, Good Man Gone

I'm staring at a stranger in the mirror
He's looking like a ghost in human form
That used to be my head
But the occupant has fled
Lord, where's the good man gone ?

My eyes are like two troopers in a foxhole
I'm doing things I used to know were wrong
I've hurt all my friends
And I'll do it again
Lord, where's the good man gone ?

There's a woman, Lord, somewhere in this city
I've got to put her in my song
I'm treating her unkind
And I don't mind
Lord, where's the good man gone
And is he coming back ?