

# Emilyn Brodsky, Real Good Men

i know some real good men, who think they're so much less  
think they're rock stars, or sex gods, or think that they're the best

to tell a good man that he is just that  
doesn't do much but make him worse  
to know a man who's really good  
is nothing but a curse

i know some mighty fine men, with well-shined shoes  
but those are the men that only bring bad news

you spoon real good, you're not afraid to lose  
but you hate your mom and can't lay off the booze  
you love me for my flaws and make good art  
but you think that you are jesus and you're falling apart

yeah, so you're awesome, top notch, numero uno  
but you know it, and it shows  
and i hate your fucking ego  
and i hate your fucking ego  
and i hate your fucking ego

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but those are the men that only bring bad news

you are the smartest man i've ever met  
but you can't love, or let go of the anger yet  
you are just like me, but the problem there, you see  
is that i'm pretty fucked and that's just how it has to be

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