

# Mike Scott, 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 ?