

# Stan Ridgway, The Last Honest Man

a crowd came in and sat down  
and then a man began to yell  
about savin' souls to heaven  
and for the sinner there was hell  
well later on that night  
in a motel room down the road  
he kept his meeting for a cat-o-nine beating  
from a leather-clad man named moe

an honest man  
we're looking for the last honest man  
an honest man  
keep searching for the last honest man

there's a man that moves the masses  
on a big city radio dial  
he shouts and screams at all he's seen  
runs a talk show like a trial  
and there's a bartender keeping secrets  
about a boxer that took a dive  
and in an office way uptown a deal is going down  
that could get somebody four to five

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now we'll keep looking high and low  
and we'll keep searching 'round  
is everybody, everyone, dishonest in this town?  
well, they'll stab you in the back  
you get a handshake and a smile  
but if one don't get ya, the other one will  
and ya gotta walk that mile

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