

# The Yardbirds, You're A Better Man Than I/Heart

Can you judge a man  
By the way he wears his hair?  
Can you read his mind  
By the clothes that he wears?  
Can you see a bad man  
By the pattern on his tie?

Well then, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Oh, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I

Could you tell a wise man  
By the way he speaks or spells?  
Is this more important  
Than the stories that he tells?  
And call a man a fool  
If for wealth he doesn't strive?

Well then, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Oh, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I

Can you condemn a man  
If you're faith he doesn't hold?  
Say the colour of his skin  
Is the colour of his soul?  
Could you say that men  
For king and country all must die?

Well, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Oh, Mr, you're a better man than I  
Yeah, Mr, you're a better man than I

Sick at heart and lonely  
Deep in dark despair  
Thinking one thought only  
Where is she tell me where  
And if she says to you  
She don't love me  
Just give her my message  
Tell her of my plea

And I know if she had me back again  
Well I would never make her sad  
I've gotta heart full of soul

She's been gone such a long time  
Longer than I can bear  
But if she says she wants me  
Tell her that I'll be there  
And if she says to you  
She don't love me  
Just give her my message  
Tell her of my plea