

Man Of Action

Matthew Good Band

Between the night and day
lost in the law of averages
what would you know
unless you'd lived a life of it?

They say the kid sold out,
in love with himself run ragged,
always looked to be a man of action
cause that's what the old man
should have been but
this world it wore him out
this world it wears you out

I disappeared today
i went under
if only for a second
and i found where the light drown
if you lay down you can disappear
altogether

I got me a whore head
i got me a day star
i lost me control of myself
and baby i don't want it back
no i don't want to be like that
if this is us in control of ourselves

Between the night and day
and so few eyes left open
your forgiveness ain't a neighborhood
that I'm looking to live in
maybe this world it wore me out