A Good Man Is Easy To Kill

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I would be overstating If I said I knew you well Or that I knew you at all

When you flew through that windshield And your life passed reel to reel Was there a big part for me?

I made a wish for you Blew out the sun So it'd come true But the sun froze Along with your heart

So give up, give up your love Give up, give up your love I promise it's not gonna kill ya And I need ya, lord I need ya

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And when they cut out your lung You said we could all breathe easy The hole swallowed your heart

When they drilled holes in your skull And screwed that halo to your head Did you think you could fly?

I made a prayer for you Then prayed some more That it'd come true Don't know 'bout God But I believe in you

Give up, give up your love Give up, give up your love I promise it's not gonna kill ya And I need ya, lord I need ya

Though you haven't got a lot to give A good man is easy to kill, well Start talking 'bout the weather Say you're getting better

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Beulah