

## Good Man

## Burlap To Cashmere

He was walking down the highway  
And you saw him straggling along  
And you reached out  
Opened up your door  
And you gave him a ride  
To your heavenly home  
God his mother, she won't listen  
And his father hated his old man  
But you listened to his feelings  
And your eyes consistently understand  
Yes, your eyes consistently understand  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
But he was dancing to the bright lights  
He was dying for some love  
Well, you see him with his guitar  
Down the highway, he would walk along  
Singin' old songs, singin' Sunday blues  
But his school bells were his only song  
Yes his school bells were his only song  
Through the fire, through the lying sun  
Through the smoke and fog  
Through the day that's done  
There was strength there  
There was hope alive  
There were strings of peace  
From the other side  
There were strings of peace  
From the other side  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
But he was dancing to the bright lights  
He was dying for some love  
Don't you see he's falling away  
Thank God for the love that you gave  
Only love can put out a fire  
And only love was calling him  
Higher and higher  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
But he was dancing to the bright lights  
He was dying for some love  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
He was a good man  
He lived a good life  
And you were right there, for the hard times  
You were there again and again  
Again and again, again and again  
He was walking  
Down the highway

Give him a ride to your heavenly home  
Give him the ride to your heavenly home