

## A Few Good Men

Glen Campbell

Many a hero is gone, to an early grave  
Looking for a weathered soul with a good heart  
Someone to save  
They call wisemen fools  
And their brothers they foresake  
But the earth is gonna move  
And the damm is gonna break

'Cause He's just looking for a few good men  
A few good women  
People can't you help Him?  
'Cause He's searching, He's searching  
His patience wearing thin  
For a few good women, a few good men

That eternal river, Lord it twists and it turns  
The righteous cross over, evil only burns  
Lord they're polluting the garden  
Down here below  
And until they cross that river  
They will reap what they sow

'Cause He's just looking for a few good men  
A few good women  
People can't you help Him?  
'Cause He's searching, He's searching  
His patience wearing thin  
For a few good women, a few good men

Well He's just looking for a few good men  
A few good women  
People can't you help Him  
'Cause He's searching, He's searching  
His patience wearing thin  
For a few good women, a few good men