

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 dam 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