Hank Thompson

A good man is hard to find, you always get the other kind Just when you think that he's your pal, You look for him and find him fooling around some other gal Then you rave, you even pray, To see him laying in his grave So if your man is nice, You better take my advice Hug him in the morning, Kiss him every night, Give him plenty loving, Treat him right Cause a good man now day's is hard to find A good man is hard to find, You always get the other kind Just when you think that he's your pal, You look for him and find Him fooling around some other gal Then you rave, You even pray, To see him laying in his grave So if your man is nice, You better take my advice Hug him in the morning, Kiss him every night, Give him plenty loving, Treat him right Cause a good man now day's is hard to find So if your man is nice, You better take my advice And hug him in the morning, Kiss him every night, Give him plenty loving, And treat him right For a good man now day's is hard to find