

# Man Of Action

Matthew Good Band

Between the night and day  
lost in the law of averages  
what would you know  
unless you'd lived a life of it?

They say the kid sold out,  
in love with himself run ragged,  
always looked to be a man of action  
cause that's what the old man  
should have been but  
this world it wore him out  
this world it wears you out

I disappeared today  
i went under  
if only for a second  
and i found where the light drown  
if you lay down you can disappear  
altogether

I got me a whore head  
i got me a day star  
i lost me control of myself  
and baby i don't want it back  
no i don't want to be like that  
if this is us in control of ourselves

Between the night and day  
and so few eyes left open  
your forgiveness ain't a neighborhood  
that I'm looking to live in  
maybe this world it wore me out