Good Man Gone

The Waterboys

I'm staring at a stranger in the mirror He's looking like a ghost in human form That used to be my head But the occupant has fled Lord, where's the good man gone?

My eyes are like two troopers in a foxhole I'm doing things I used to know were wrong I've hurt all my friends
And I'll do it again
Lord, where's the good man gone?

There's a woman, Lord, somewhere in this city I've got to put her in my song I'm treating her unkind And I don't mind Lord, where's the good man gone And is he coming back?