

## Keep a Good Man Down

Thornley

I know this comes as no surprise  
but the wool's been pulled over our eyes for years  
And all the while we sit with our legs crossed  
as some poor bastard finds he's lost ten years  
That's just another day I live inside my head  
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead  
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep  
a good man down  
I locked you up and threw away the key to all your better days,  
my bad, my friend  
There's so many things you'll never be, many things you'll never  
have, so sad, oh well  
That's just another day I live inside my head  
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead  
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep  
a good man down  
As you're floating through the paces of your day  
There's a burning need to get yourself away  
Everywhere temptation starts to breed  
The things you know you'll never need to  
satisfy that greed  
Satisfy that greed  
I know this comes as no surprise but the wool's been pulled over  
our eyes for years, my dear  
That's just another day I live inside my head  
I'm tired of all the ways that I wish I was dead  
It's been so many years I've finally figured out a way to keep  
a good man down