

Black League

"Many A Good Man"

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(Jarva et al)

There's a man in the woods upon that hill
With a rope in his hands, with a will to kill some timeÂ...
To kill his only thing!
The thing that kept him moving on
In a life that was moving towards its end
From the beginning anywayÂ...
The day is hot - He's so cold
He is too young - But feels so old
And far from being beautiful and bold!
Help - There ain't none for him
He's lost and he is done with it forever and for good
Made up his mind, oh yes!

Black soul - Blue skies
Cold sweat and dead inside
A wrong man in a big bad land
Where many a good man failed

There's a man in the woods upon that hill
Determined to be doing the right thing
He's got a mission to fulfill now!
'Cos everyone's got the right to be a sucker once or
twice
But this here man has lost his count so long a go!
That same ol' shit from day to day

What purpose does he have to stay here
Struggling one more day?
Well, get awayÂ...get awayÂ...
Them flies all buzzing round his neck
And sweat is running down like hell
While the sun is shining hotter than in ages!

Black soul - Blue skies
Cold sweat and dead inside
A wrong man in a big bad land
Where many a good man failed

He goes aloneÂ... He goes by his own wayÂ...
All alone in this vast land

Where many a good man failed

Now there's a man in the woodsÂ...just swinging in the
rain

They found him just todayÂ...

And noone seems to know his name or his faceÂ...

Black soul - Blue skies

Cold sweat and dead inside

Just a man in a big bad land

Where many a good man failed

They go aloneÂ...From cradle to their gravesÂ...

Every day in this vast land

Where many a good man failed

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