

**Kevin Stokley****"Good Man"**

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I've told some lies  
I've crossed some lines  
If you dig deep enough  
You're sure to find a dark side

I got some Jesse James  
Outlaw in my veins  
Yeah, I've been known for raisin' some hell  
But she knows me as somethin' else

I'm a Sunday mornin'  
Church bells ringin'  
In her eyes I saw the light  
With the choir singin'  
I'm her tomorrow  
Somehow her hero  
That kind of love just makes me believe  
There's gotta be a good man in me

Her broken heart  
Brought her there that night  
I'd never seen an angel's eyes  
Through a neon light

The way she looked at me  
All I wanted to be  
Was that ride-in white horse  
Stimuli kinda guy  
I never thought I could be

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