

Bruce Springsteen - A Good Man Is Hard To Find Pittsburgh

tom:

It's cloudy out in Pittsburgh, it's raining in Saigon
 Snow's fallin' all across the Michigan line
 Well she sits by the light of her Christmas tree
 With the radio softly on
 Thinkin' how a good man is so hard to find

Well once she had a fella
 Once she was somebody's girl
 And she gave all she had that one last time
 Now there's a little girl asleep in the back room
 She's gonna have to tell about the meanness in this world
 And how a good man is so hard to find

Well there's pictures on the table by her bed
 Him in his dress greens and her in her wedding white

She remembers how the world was the day he left
 And now how that world is dead
 And a good man is so hard to find

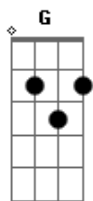
She ain't got no time now for Casanovas
 Yeah those days are gone
 She don't want that anymore, she's made up her mind
 Just somebody to hold her
 as the night gets on
 When a good man is so hard to find

Well she shuts off the TV
 and without a word
 And into bed she climbs
 Well she thinks how it was all so wasted
 And how expendable their dreams all were
 When a good man was so hard to find
 Well it's cloudy out in Pittsburgh

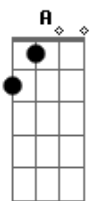
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