

Honest Man

My Morning Jacket

Try to walk this earth an honest man
But evil waves at me its ugly hand
The radar watches me from above
Shouting down

I hope you make it on this earth
Sometimes this world will leave you, Lord
Kickin' and a screamin', wonderin'
If you'll see the next day through

But as for me I do believe
That good luck comes from tryin'
So until I get mine
I'll work me the whole day through