

# Still Good Men

[Verse]

City train, evening time, traveling where I ain't been.  
Got my babies pressed against me, holdin' onto them.  
Bunch of rowdy boys came on and sat all round me.  
Mouths like broken bottles, rude and obscene .

My daughter looked up at me — as I covered up her ears.  
My son just stared at me, his face showin' fear.  
I wanted to say something but I swallowed it down.  
Then an old man in a veterans cap got up and stood his ground.

[Chorus]

There're still good men, who stand, for the folks they don't know.  
Still good men who will act, but it ain't about a show.  
He stood for a stranger, he stood 'cause it was right.  
Taught my kids more in five minutes, than any classroom might.

[Verse ]

The old vet said it plain — "Mind your manners here, boys" .  
Voice low and certain, didn't waste it making noise.  
Most of them went quiet but one boy played it tough.  
Stood up with a smile like he'd enjoy getting rough.

[Pre-Chorus]

Boy said, "What you gonna do, old man?" — loud enough to sting  
The car went dead still, you couldn't hear a thing

[Bridge]

Then another man, turned his head around slow.  
Stood up like he'd already made his mind up hours ago.  
Walked right over, winked at me, didn't look around.  
Just put himself between that boy and where the old man stood his ground.

[Verse]

Said, "You'll apologize and do what he asked, or we step off the train and settle it" .  
No performance, no speech — just tired of your bullshit.  
Said. "the trains' slowing up, time to decide".  
The boy sat down real small and then apologized.

[Verse]

The mood came back, all relaxed, the tracks hummed low.  
The businessman walked over to where the vet sat all alone .  
Said, "Sir, I should've moved first — I owe you that much".  
Old man smiled like he'd seen it before, but the words still touched.

[Pre-Chorus]

My daughter leaned into me, voice soft as smoke said, "Momma, they're the good ones".

[Chorus ]

There're still good men, who stand, for folks they don't know  
Still good men who will act, but it ain't about a show  
He stood for a stranger, he stood 'cause it was right  
Taught my kids more in five minutes, than any classroom might

[Post-Chorus]

World's still full of broken things, that part ain't gonna change  
I'm glad there were good men tonight on that train