

He's a phone call to his parents, he's a Bible by the bed.
He's the t-shirt that I'm wearin', he's the song stuck in my head.
He's solid and he's steady, like the Allegheny runs.
He knows just where he's goin', and he's proud of where he's from.
One of the good ones, he's one of the good ones.

**A love me like he should one, like he wrote the book one.
The kind you find when you don't even look one.
Anybody can be good once, but he's good all the time.
He's one of the good ones, and he's all mine.
He's one of the good ones.**

You'll know him when you see him by the way he looks at me.
You'd say he hung the moon, I'd say he hung the galaxy.
Nobody does it better, oh, the way he pulls me in.
I've known a couple bad ones, but they all led me to him.
He's one of the good ones.

(Chorus)

We should all find us one, they're out there, minus one.
Some of the good ones, yeah, I got a good one.

(Chorus)