

Backyard Babies, God's Favourite

Hey, babe, I must be God's favourite
I'm riding all alone
Can't you bring light over me
Oh, I, I have a hunted soul, baby
And I can't let the devil go
Then I'd die on my own
Now it's been two days, and it's been so long
Since I saw you standing there with your gun
And I can nearly remember when you looked up to me
And said, "Jack, it's all over now"
I'm riding on my horse in a thirsty cell
What can I do when I don't even know
Which way I should go, well, honey the Desert Inn
Well, it's a mighty long way to go
God's favourite bandit
Well, it's a mighty long way to go to the Desert Inn
Dusty bones all around me now
I'm under the spell of the desert moon
And if I close my eyes now
I can see through your skin
Yeah, I saw a saloon in the pourin' rain
I drink a river now, but my river's run dry
What can I do
But die holding my hand
Well, it's a mighty long way to go
God's favourite bandit
Well, it's a mighty long way to go to the Desert Inn
Well, it's a mighty long way to go
God's favourite bandit
Well, it's a mighty long way to go to the Desert Inn
Oh, baby, I must be God's favourite
But the devil took my hand
And somebody else took my place
Oh, I, I had a hunted soul, baby
Fifteen years of gunfighting, baby
But now I can't shoot anymore
Hey, baby, won't you step outside
You can't take my god damn pride
Fifteen years I've pulled the trigger
But now I can't shoot anymore
Well, it's a mighty long way to go
God's favourite bandit
Well, it's a mighty long way to go to the Desert Inn
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