

# Bon Jovi, Wanded Dead Or Alive

Its all the same, only the names have changed,  
Every day it seems were wasting away,  
Another place, where the faces I saw cold,  
Id drive all night, Just to get back home.  
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,  
Im wanted, dead or alive,  
Wanted, dead or alive.  
Sometimes I sleep, sometimes its not for days,  
And people I meet always go their separate ways.  
Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink.  
And sometimes when youre alone, all you do is think.  
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,  
Im wanted, dead or alive,  
Wanted, dead or alive.  
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,  
Im wanted, dead or alive,  
Wanted, dead or alive.  
I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back,  
I play for keeps, cause I might not make it back.  
I been everywhere, still Im standing tall,  
Ive seen a million faces, and Ive rocked them all.  
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,  
Im wanted, dead or alive,  
Im a cowboy, I got the night on my side,  
Im wanted, dead or alive,  
Wanted, dead or alive.