

# Michelle Shocked, Wanted Man

Leaving town while I still can  
Going down to the Yucatan  
And become a wanted man  
It happens that fast  
Saying my goodbyes  
Now mama don't you go and cry  
I've got to try and live without a past

Shined my shoes dressed the soles  
Only cost five pesos  
At this rate the money goes  
Twice as far  
Attencion, Senor  
Mas cerveza por favor  
A rolling stone gathers his thoughts  
In a Mexican bar

I admit all I know  
Is the little that he told  
But between you and me it's best  
Between the lines  
Although I swear I heard him say  
There'd been a fiancée  
Convicted of his love  
If not his crime

We are condemned by our own hand  
A fugitive will understand  
So forget everything you can  
What's in a name?  
But sure as the Word made flesh  
The soul will confess  
And this cup passes before us all the same