

# Royal Hunt, Ten to Life

Sun's comin' up and news starts spreadin' around.  
Yesterday's gone, and you man I had to gun down, down, down.

Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?  
When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll run for cover, you'll spit him in the eye,  
You'll pull the trigger! - don't tell me lies...

My mother said straight way's build on pride, yeah.  
If wishes were horses then beggars would be ride, and ride, ride, ride.  
Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?

When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll call it even, you'll desperately weep,  
You'll pull the trigger! - and nail that creep...

Ten to life - now the crime is done.  
So long - I'm too far gone...  
Ten to life - from a judge so fine,  
Best man - that money can buy...

Took a shot but I've failed,  
Now I'm dying in jail.  
And it cuts like a knife,  
I'm gettin' Ten To Life...

Just like a dream they busted me and put me away,  
Over the hills and down to the slammer to stay.

Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?  
When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll turn another cheek, take livin' in disgrace,  
You'll pull the trigger - get off of my face...