

Alice Cooper, Desperado

I'm a gambler
And I'm a runner
But you knew that
When you layed down

I'm a picture of
Ugly stories
I'm a killer and
I'm a clown

Step into the street by sundown
Step into your last goodbye
You're a target just by living
Twenty dollars will make you die

I wear lace
And I wear black leather
My hands are lightning
Upon my gun

My shots are clean
And my, my shots are final
My shots are deadly
And when it's done

You're as stiff as my smoking barrel
You're as dead as a desert night
You're a notch
And I'm a legend
You're at peace
And I must hide

Tell me where the hell I'm going
Let my bones fall in the dust
Can't you hear that ghost that's calling?
As my Colt begins to rust
In the dust

I'm a killer
I'm a clown
I'm a priest
That's gone to town