

# Chris Cagle, Wanted Dead Or Alive

It's all the same  
Only the names changed  
And everyday  
It seems we're wastin' away  
Another place  
Where the faces are so cold  
I drive all night  
Just to get back home  
'Cause I'm a cowboy  
On a steel horse I ride  
And I'm wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Sometimes I sleep  
Sometimes it's not for days  
The people I meet  
Always go their separate ways  
Sometimes you tell a day  
By the bottle that you drink  
And times when you're alone  
All you do is think  
'Cause I'm a cowboy  
On a steel horse I ride  
And I'm wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Alright, yeah  
Well, I'm a cowboy  
On a steel horse I ride  
And I'm wanted dead or alive  
And I walk these streets  
A loaded six string on my back  
I play for keeps, now  
'Cause I might not make it back  
I've been everywhere  
Still I'm standin' tall  
I've seen a million faces  
And I rocked them all  
Yeah, I'm a cowboy  
On a steel horse I ride  
And I'm wanted dead or alive  
I'm a cowboy  
I got the night on my side  
And I'm wanted dead or alive  
Dead or alive  
Dead or alive  
Dead or alive  
Dead or alive