

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