

# Desperados, Dead Man Walkin'

Standing at the burning house - memories going round  
of what he's done and what should be - feels like falling down  
emotions- keep on running wild, while loosing all around  
life seems like a tragedy, lost what he found  
packed up his belongings - saddle up his horse  
left this town in agony - wouldn't turn around  
a gunman on his way to hell - while the sun is going down  
has to do what must be done - dead man on the run  
until the time has come - had to carry on  
always on the run - shadows of the past - it seems like a deadman walking  
His loneliness is more than pain - draining out his heart  
former leader of the pack - looking for a start  
he used to work hard every day - rugged and handsome pale  
salvation it has crossed his way with the one so hard to find  
time of joy has been so short - and good has changed to bad  
beloved wife died in a year - and took with her his lad  
he don't know what he's fighting for - glory and for fame  
he's past is buried in lamar - the whole world is to blame  
until the time has come - had to carry on  
always on the run - shadows of the dead - it seems like a deadman  
till the time has come - always on the run -  
until the time has come - shadows of the past -  
well, it seems like a deadman  
All his life, all his pride - the bleeding never ends  
all this shadows of the dead, will get him now at last  
Look for reasons in the planes - trouble's all he found  
just a man of circumstance - gets back up the ground  
the hangman has it's bloody rope - tied around his neck  
the reaper's gonna have to wait - your number's not up yet  
until the time has come - had to carry on  
till the time has come - shadows of the dead - well it seems like a deadman WALKING  
till the time has come - had to carry on  
until the time has come - shadows of the dead -  
well, it seems like a deadman walking WALKING - deadman walking WALKING - like a deadman w  
WALKING