

Jon B., Wanted Dead Or Alive

IT'S ALL THE SAME , ONLY THE NAMES WILL CHANGE
EVERY DAY IT SEEMS WE'RE WASTING AWAY
ANOTHER PLACE WHERE THE FACES ARE SO COLD
I'D DRIVE ALL NIGHT
JUST TO GET BACK HOME

I'M JUST A COWBOY ON A STEEL HORSE I RIDE
I'M WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

SOMETIMES I SLEEP , SOMETIMES IT'S NOT FOR DAYS
AND PEOPLE I MEET ALWAYS GO THEIR SEPRATE WAYS
SOMETIMES YOU TELL THE DAY
BY THE BOTTLE THAT YOU DRINK
AND TIMES WHEN YOU'RE ALL ALONE ALL YOU DO IS THINK

I'M A COWBOY ON A STEEL HORSE I RIDE
I'M WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

I'M A COWBOY ON A STEEL HORSE I RIDE
I'M WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

I WALK THESE STREETS
A LOADED SIX STRING ON MY BACK
I PLAY FOR KEEPS CAUSE I MIGHT NOT MAKE IT BACK
I BEEN EVERYWHERE STILL I'M STANDING TALL
I'VE SEEN A MILLION FACES AND I'VE ROCKED THEM ALL

I'M A COWBOY ON A STEEL HORSE I RIDE
I'M WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
I'M A COWBOY I GOT THE NIGHT ON MY SIDE
I'M WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE