

# Pretty Maids, Where The Blood Runs Deep

Danny was a boy with a teenage dream  
Now he's hanging with the dudes  
In a real mean team  
Burning up his fuel at a tender age  
When reality hit him like a slap in the face  
Now he's always on the run  
He's gotta fight gotta be strong

Where the tough gets going  
Where the wild ones meet  
Where the odds are low  
And the talk is cheap  
There's a cold wind blowing  
Out on every street  
Where the violence grows  
Where the blood runs deep

Danny got caught at the scene of the crime  
With a gun in his hand and a bloodstained alibi  
Now he's doing his time down at Motel Hell  
Looking out at the world from a stone cold prison cell  
He's gotta hold his head up high  
He's gotta struggle to stay alive  
To survive

Chorus

He was hung up  
Strung up for all his life  
See the look in his eyes  
The flick of the knife  
Got off the rails  
Sent to jail  
Everybody's got their price  
In life to pay

Chorus