

# Warren Zevon, Lawyers, Guns, And Money

Well, I went home with the waitress  
The way I always do  
How was I to know  
She was with the Russians, too

I was gambling in Havana  
I took a little risk  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
Dad, get me out of this

I'm the innocent bystander  
Somehow I got stuck  
Between the rock and the hard place  
And I'm down on my luck  
And I'm down on my luck  
And I'm down on my luck

Now I'm hiding in Honduras  
I'm a desperate man  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
The shit has hit the fan