Alice Cooper, Desperado

I'm a gambler And I'm a runner But you knew that When you layed down

I'm a picture of Ugly stories I'm a killer and I'm a clown

Step into the street by sundown Step into your last goodbye You're a target just by living Twenty dollars will make you die

I wear lace And I wear black leather My hands are lightning Upon my gun

My shots are clean And my, my shots are final My shots are deadly And when it's done

You're as stiff as my smoking barrel You're as dead as a desert night You're a notch And I'm a legend You're at peace And I must hide

Tell me where the hell I'm going Let my bones fall in the dust Can't you hear that ghost that's calling? As my Colt begins to rust In the dust

I'm a killer I'm a clown I'm a priest That's gone to town