

Bon Jovi, Wanded Dead Or Alive

Its all the same, only the names have changed,
Every day it seems were wasting away,
Another place, where the faces I saw cold,
Id drive all night, Just to get back home.
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,
Im wanted, dead or alive,
Wanted, dead or alive.
Sometimes I sleep, sometimes its not for days,
And people I meet always go their separate ways.
Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink.
And sometimes when youre alone, all you do is think.
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,
Im wanted, dead or alive,
Wanted, dead or alive.
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,
Im 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 Im standing tall,
Ive seen a million faces, and Ive rocked them all.
Im a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride,
Im wanted, dead or alive,
Im a cowboy, I got the night on my side,
Im wanted, dead or alive,
Wanted, dead or alive.