

Jon Bon Jovi, Right Side Of Wrong

Friend of a friend needed a favor
no questions asked, not much more to say
me and the wife, needed money
we got four kids all hungry, one on the way
slip these sweatsocks in your shirt
and pray they think you're packin'
be sure to keep your head down
don't look 'em in the eye
and don't get fancy, Ricky, we ain't Jimmy Cagney
Look at me, let's do the job, and lets get home tonight
I got a half tank of gas
and if we run all the lights
we'll slip across the border
on the wrong side of right
and just like Butch and Sundance, we'll ride until the dawn
sippin' whiskey, singin' cowboy songs
on the right side of wrong
We picked a helluva night
from the shore I see the skyline
in a couple hours from now we're gonna get out of this life
stop for smokes I brought a six pack
stop for lookers on the way back
hell we'll laugh this off keep our fingers crossed it all goes well tonight
I got a half tank of gas
and if we run all the lights
We'll slip across the border
on the wrongs side of right
and just like Butch and Sundance
we'll ride until the dawn
here's to whiskey, here's to singin' cowboy songs
on the right side of wrong
We'll make the break they'll know our names
I need a friend to drive here
wear my necklace of Saint Christopher
I talk to him when I go inside
Grab the suitcase, get the cash and we'll be gone before ya know it
Wait until we tell the girls we're movin' down to the Gulf of Mexico
Friend of a friend needed a favor
Life was just what happened
we were busy makin' plans
Never saw nothin' that was a runnin'
nine millimeter still was comin'
for the windshield of that oldsmobile as the cops said show your hands
I got a half tank of gas
and if we run all the lights
we'll slip across the border
on the wrong side of right
and just like Butch and Sundance
we'll ride until the dawn
sippin' whiskey, singin' cowboy songs
on the right side of wrong
mmmm, the right side of wrong