

Meat Loaf, Lawyers, Guns And Money

Well I went home with the waitress,
You know the way I always do.
Well how was I to know, yeah,
She was with the russians too?
Yeah!

Now I'm gambling in havana,
You know I took a little risk.
Send lawyers, guns and money,
C'mon daddy won't you get me out of this? hey!

I'm an innocent bystander,
Oh but somehow I got stuck,
Between a rock and a hard place,
And I'm down on my luck.
You know I'm down on my luck.
Oh I'm down on my luck.

You know I'm down,
Oh I'm down I'm down on my luck.
I'm down on my luck.
I'm down, down, down, down, down,
Down, down, down, down, down,
Down on my luck.
Daddy don't you know?

Whoah, daddy, don't you know?
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy,
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy,
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy,
Daddy, I'm down on my luck.

Please daddy send me some money.
Oh daddy please send me a lawyer,
And if daddy you can't send me a lawyer,
The daddy send me, just send me, just send me,
Send me a fuckin' gun!

I'm stranded in honduras,
I'm a desperate man.
Send lawyers, guns and money,
The shit has hit the fan.

Send lawyers, guns and money, woo
Send lawyers, guns and money, woo, woo,
Send lawyers, guns and money, woo, woo, woo,
Send lawyers, guns and money, woo, woo, woo, woo alright!

Alright!
Send lawyers, guns and money, ah-ah,
Send lawyers, guns and money,
You know the shit has hit the fan!