Hey Patty Garrett, that's what I used to call you They tell me you want me but I hear they've got you They made you a lawman with a badge made of silver They paid you some money to sell them my blood Α7 But you say this ain't about me, this ain't about you Or the good and the bad times we've both been through When the lines between brothers and justice have changed You do what you've got to cause you can't walk away I wonder what would have happened if you were the killer And I was the hero, would things be the same? Or would I have traded your life for my own life Would I have paid your debts in your place? Α7 Well this ain't about me, this ain't about you Or the good and the bad times we've both been through When the lines between brothers and justice have changed You do what you've got to cause you can't walk away Blood money that's what I call it 'Cause money for blood ain't no fair exchange Blood money bought and then sold you But your conscience is all you can take to your grave