

# Wanted Dead Or Alive

The Slackers

This is dead or alive... chapter two.

It's all the same, only the names'll change,  
Everyday it seems I'm wasted away.  
Another place where the faces are so cold,  
I'd drive all night just to get back home.

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes I sleep for days,  
And people I meet, they always go their separate ways.  
Sometimes you tell the day by the bottle that you drink,  
And times when I'm alone, all I do is think.

Get down, I'm a cowboy and on a steel horse I ride,  
I'm wanted, wanted... dead or alive.  
Wanted...

I walk these streets, with a six string on my back,  
I play for keeps, 'cause I never make it back.  
I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall,  
I've seen a million faces and I've rocked them, rocked them all  
.

Because I'm a cowboy, and on a steel horse I ride,  
And I'm wanted, wanted dead or alive.  
Yeah I'm wanted, wanted...

I'm a cowboy, and on a steel horse I ride,  
And I'm wanted, wanted dead or alive.  
Yeah I'm wanted, wanted dead or alive.  
Yeah I'm wanted, wanted dead or alive.

Dead or alive.  
Dead or alive.  
Said I'm wanted, wanted dead or alive.