Blaze of Glory

Bon Jovi

I wake up in the morning
And I raise my weary head
I've got an old coat for a pillow
And the earth was last night's bed
I don't know where I'm going
Only God knows where
I've been I'm a devil on the road

A six gun lover

A candle in the windWhen you're brought into this world

They say you're born in sin

Well at least they gave me something

I didn't have to steal or have to win

Well they tell me that I'm wanted

Yeah I'm a wanted man

I'm colt in your stable

I'm what Cain was to Abel

Mister catch me if you canI'm going down in a blaze of glory

Take me now but know the truth

I'm going down in a blaze of glory

Lord I never drew first

But I drew first bloodI'm no ones son

Call me young gunYou ask about my conscience

And I offer you my soul

You ask If I'll grow to be a wise man

Well I ask if I'll grow old

You ask me if I known loveAnd what it's like to sing songs in the rain

Well, I've seen love come

And I've seen it shot down

I've seen it die in vain

Shot down in a blaze of glory

Take me now but know the truth

I'm going down in a blaze of gloryLord I never drew first

But I drew first blood

I'm the devil's son

Call me young gunEach night I go to bed

I pray the Lord my soul to keep

No I ain't looking for forgiveness

But before I'm six foot deep

Lord, I got to ask a favor

And I'll hope You'll understand

'Cause I've lived life to the fullest

Let this boy die like a man

Staring down the bullet
Let me make my final stand
Shot down in a blaze of glory
Take me now but know the truth
I'm going down in a blaze of glory
Lord I never drew first
But I drew first blood
I'm no one's son
Call me young gun
I'm young gun
Young gun
yeah yeahh
Young gun

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/