

Blood Money

Bon Jovi

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

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?

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