

## Mister Please

Damn Yankees

Mister please, won't you tell me I'm alright?  
I'm so lonely, I've been thinking I could die  
I got me a woman, she bled her soul all over me  
I think she's crazy, what you gonna do with me?

Brother, brother don't you hear them mission bells  
Calling out all them sinners bound for hell  
I ain't no stranger been down that road before  
So brother, brother won't you tell me I'm alright  
I'm alright

Ah, ah, ah  
Ah, ah, ah

Smoking mother nature into the dust  
Yeah that's all I see  
Praying to Gods that are made out of rust  
And thinking what you might have been

Now I suppose I could change my vows  
Yeah that's all I need  
Maybe someday you'll find me fishing  
For the lock that fits my key  
Gonna change it baby that's me

Ah, ah, ah  
Hey Mister

Never one to count take a look at my life  
What a work of art I see  
Got no love baby living off the tracks  
With the chains and the shackles on me

Now I'm with you gonna head on south  
Sliding down to Mexico way  
Maybe someday you'll find me sitting  
On a beach where the palm-ah trees sway  
And heaven's just a little kiss away  
Won't you help me Mister please?

Now I suppose I could change my vows  
Yeah that's all I need  
Maybe someday you'll find me fishing  
For the lock that fits with my key  
Gonna change it baby that's me  
Won't you help me Mister please?

Mister please, won't you tell me I'm alright?  
I'm so lonely, I've been thinking I could die  
I got this woman, she bled her soul all over me  
Now I think I'm crazy, what you gonna do with me  
Mister please