

Desperate Man

David Allan Coe

Gimme all your money
The thief said with a grin
The gun started shaking
In his trembling hand
I don't wanna hurt no one
But I gotta make a stand
You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man.

Honey please don't leave me
I'm beggin' you he said
You're all I got to live for
I might as well be dead
Do I have to end my life
To make you understand
You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man.

Jesus please forgive me
I cried out in the night
I know you can help me
You can make it right
I don't wanna hurt no one
But I know you'll understand
You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man.

Everynight I sing my songs
Playin' with my band
Sometimes they listen
I hope they understand
I don't wanna hurt no one
I'm just tryin' to make a stand
You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man.

You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man
You don't know, the kind of shape I'm in
Oh, I'm a Desperate Man.