

# Santa Fe

Jon Bon Jovi

They said that no man is an island  
And good things come to those who wait  
But things I hear are there just to remind me  
Every dog will have his day  
The spirits, they intoxicate me  
I watched them infiltrate my soul  
They tried to say it's too late for me  
Tell my guns I'm coming home  
I swear I'm gonna live forever,  
Tell my maker he can wait  
I'm riding somewhere south of heaven  
Heading back to Santa Fe,  
it's Judgement Day in Santa Fe  
Once I was promised absolution  
There's only one solution for my sins  
You gotta face your ghosts and know with no illusions  
That only one of you is going home again  
And I blame this world for making a good man evil  
And it's this world that can drive a good man mad  
And it's world that turns a killer into a hero  
Well I blame this world for making a good man bad  
Now I ain't getting into heaven if the devil has his way  
I swear I'm gonna live forever  
heading back to Santa Fe Got debts to pay in Santa Fe,  
It's Judgement Day in Santa Fe

So I save a prayer when I need it most  
To the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
And sign it from a sinner with no name  
When I meet my maker will he close the book  
On the hearts I broke and the lives I took  
Will he walk away cause my soul's too late to save

"Now I ain't getting..."