

## Ten To Life

Royal Hunt

Sun's comin' up and news starts spreadin' around.  
Yesterday's gone, and you man I had to gun down, down, down.

Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?  
When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll run for cover, you'll spit him in the eye,  
You'll pull the trigger! - don't tell me lies...

My mother said straight way's build on pride, yeah.  
If wishes were horses then beggars would be ride, and ride, ride,  
e, ride.  
Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?

When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll call it even, you'll desperately weep,  
You'll pull the trigger! - and nail that creep...

Ten to life - now the crime is done.  
So long - I'm too far gone...  
Ten to life - from a judge so fine,  
Best man - that money can buy...

Took a shot but I've failed,  
Now I'm dying in jail.  
And it cuts like a knife,  
I'm gettin' Ten To Life...

Just like a dream they busted me and put me away,  
Over the hills and down to the slammer to stay.

Hey mister "know it all" - what the hell you gonna do?  
When a jerk like that takes a swing at you.  
You'll turn another cheek, take livin' in disgrace,  
You'll pull the trigger - get off of my face...