

Dogs

"Last Bandit"

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Your exhuberant taste of a lady
that drinks tequila from her wretched life
I'm on the top of the hill
I just chartered a plane to your heart
And as I stumble to my feet
I stagger to the door
And as I crawl towards the girl
I fall back on the floor

Baby I'm the last bandit
I'm the last bandit left alive
I'm the last bandit
Wanted dead or alive

What' s the price of glory baby
What's the taste of fame
Lost in this loveless wasteland
Guess I'll never get the chance again
And as I stumble to my feet
I stagger to the door
And as I crawl towards the girl
I fall back on the floor

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