

Dogs Damour

"Last Bandit"

Visit "[Last Bandit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

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

Visit [Dogs Damour](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.