Don Henley "Man With A Mission"

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I see these women at the car wash; women At the mall

Little-bitty women, and women who are tall

One of them is perfect and I want her for

Myself

Never gonna settle for anybody else

All my good buddies try to fix me up-

Buddy, I've had enough

I'm gonna run a few red lights; grind a few

Gears

Start a few fist fights; drink a few beers

Even though I'm tryin' every trick in the book

You gimme drop dead (drop dead), drop

Dead looks

You the finest woman that I've ever seen

Why you wanna be so mean?

Well everybody tries to tell me

There's nothin' I can do

But I'm a man with a mission

Baby you know it's you

Man with a mission

Man with a mission

Man with a mission

Baby, you know it's you

Well I'm a Man with a mission

Man with a mission

Man with a mission

Baby, you know it's you-it's you

Everybody runnin' round here

Sayin', "Where's the party? Where's the

Party?"

Sonny-boy, don't ask me, 'cause I don't know

I got somethin' else on my mind today-

Somewhere else to go

Well-a, well-a everybody tries to

Tell me

There's nothin' I can do

But I'm a man with a mission

Baby, you know it's you

It's you

Man with a mission......

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