

Nits

"Badlands"

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Fresh scrubbed baby, momma's kiss on his cheek
Steps off the greyhound with money for a week.
A wild eyed innocent, he knows no fear
It takes more than heroes to survive down there.

In the badlands, the badlands, the badlands
Well if you've got the bullets...
They'll remember your name down there.

Can't drink the water, can't breathe the air
They said it was exciting, never said it was fair
You're just another singer in a pilgrim's suit
Chased by the lines till you learn to shoot

In the badlands, the badlands, the badlands
If you've got those black diamonds
They'll remember your name down there.

Badlands, well there's always a faster hand in the west
Room around town for only the best
One false step and you'll be cut down
For some it's paradise, others it's hell.

In the badlands, the badlands, the badlands
Yeah, if you've got the bullet
They'll remember your name down there.
They'll remember your name down there.
They'll remember your name down there.

You're gonna need some protection.
You had better make your connections.

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