

## **Damn Yankees**

### **"Mister Please"**

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Mister please  
Won't yo tell me I'm alright  
I'm so lonely  
I been thinking I could die  
I got me a woman  
She bled her soul  
All over me  
I think she's crazy  
What you gonna do with me  
Brother brother  
Can't you hear them mission bells  
Calling out  
All them sinners bound for hell  
Ain't no stranger  
Been down that road before  
So brother brother  
Won't you tell me I'm alright  
I'm alright  
Ah, ah, ah  
Ah, ah, ah  
Smoking mother nature into the dust  
Yeah that's all I see  
Praying to gods that are made out of rust  
And thinking what you might have been  
Now I suppose I could change my vows  
Yeah that's all I need  
Maybe some day you'll find me fishing  
For the lock that fits with my key  
Gonna change it baby that me  
Ah, ah, hey mister  
Never one to count  
Take a look at my life  
What a work of art I see  
Got no love baby living off the tracks  
With the chains and the shackles on me  
Now I'm with you  
Gonna head on south  
Sliding down to Mexico way  
Maybe someday you'll find me sitting  
On a beach where the palm-ah trees sway  
And heaven's just a little kiss away  
Won't you help me mister please

Now I suppose I could change my vows  
Yeah that's all I need  
Maybe someday you'll find me fishing  
For the lock that fits with my key  
Gonna change it baby that's me  
Won't you help me mister please  
Mister please  
Won't you tell me I'm alright  
I'm so lonely  
I been thinking I could die  
I got this woman  
She bled her soul all over me  
Now I think I'm crazy  
What you gonna do with me  
Mister please

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