

Man With A Mission

Don Henley

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
And I'm 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 want to be so mean? Well, everybody tries to tell me
There's nothing I can do
But I'm a 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, 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

Songwriters

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