

Blaze of Glory

Music Junkies

I wake up in the mornin'
And I raise my weary head
I got an old coat for a pillow
And the earth was last night's bed
I don't know where I'm goin'
Only God knows where I've been
I'm a devil on the run
A six gun lover
A candle in the wind, yeah
You're brought into this world
But they say you're born in sin
Well at least they've given me something
I didn't have to steal or have to win
Well, they tell me that I'm wanted
Yeah I'm a wanted man
I'm colt in your stable
I'm what Cain was to Able
Mister catch me if you can
I'm goin' down in a blaze of glory
(Down)
Take me now but know the truth
I'm goin' down in a blaze of glory
(Down)
Lord I never drew first
But I drew first blood
I'm no one's son
Call me young gun
You ask about my conscience
And I offer you my soul
You ask if I'll grow to be a wise man
Well I ask if I'll grow old
You ask me if I know love
And what it's like to sing songs in the rain?
Well, I've seen love come
I've seen it shot down
I've seen it die in vain
Shot down in a blaze of glory
(Down)
Take me now but know the truth

But I'm going down in a blaze of glory

(Down)

Lord, I never drew first

But I drew first blood

I'm a devil's son

Call me young gun

Yeah

Each night I go to bed

I pray the Lord my soul to keep

No, I ain't lookin' for forgiveness

But before I'm six foot deep

Lord, I got to ask a favor

And I'll hope you'll understand

'Cause I've lived life to the fullest

Let this boy die like a man

Starin' down the bullet

Let me make my final stand

Shot down in a blaze of glory

(Down)

Take me now but know the truth

I'm going down in a blaze of glory

(Down)

Lord, I never drew first

But, I drew first blood

I'm no one's son

Call me young gun

I'm the young gun

Young gun, yea eee yea

Young gun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>