

# Lawyers, Guns and Money

## Jim McCarty Band

I went home with the waitress, the way I always do  
How was I to know, she was with the Russians, too?

I was gambling in Havana, I took a little risk  
Send lawyers, guns and money, dad, get me out of this  
I'm the innocent bystander  
Somehow I got stuck between the rock and a hard place  
And I'm down on my luck, yes I'm down on my luck

Well I'm down on my luck  
All right, send lawyers, guns and money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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