

# Badlands

Chris Mann

Fresh scrubbed baby, momma's kiss on his cheek  
Steps off the greyhound with money for a week  
A wide-eyed innocent, he knows no fear  
It takes more than heroes to survive down there  
In the badlands, badlands, 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 'til you learn to shoot  
In the badlands, badlands, badlands  
If you've got those black dollars  
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, for others it's hell  
In the badlands, badlands, badlands  
If you've got the bullets  
Well, 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 on  
You better make your connection

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