

# Blood Money

## Tru Life

Hey, Patty Garrett  
That's what I used to call you  
They tell me you want me  
But I hear they've got you  
They made you a lawman  
With a badge made of silver  
They paid you some money to sell them my blood  
But you say:  
"This ain't about me  
And this ain't about you  
Or the good and the bad times  
We've both been through  
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed  
You do what you gotta  
'Cause you can't walk away"  
I wonder what would have happened  
If you were the killer  
And I was the hero  
Would things be the same?  
Or would I have traded  
  
Your life for my own life?  
Would I have paid  
Those debts in your place?  
Spoken: I don't know  
But this ain't about me  
And this ain't about you  
Or the good and the bad times  
We've both been through  
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed  
You do what you gotta  
'Cause you can't walk away  
Blood money  
That's what I call it  
'Cause money for blood  
Ain't no fair exchange  
Blood money bought and then sold you  
But your conscience is all you  
Can take to your grave

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