Santa Fe

Jon Bon Jovi

They say that no man is an island
And good things come to those who wait
the things are here or there just to remind me
every dog will have his dayThe spirits they intoxicate me
I watched them infiltrate my soul
They try to say it's too late for me

Tell my guns I'm coming homeI swear I'm gonna live forever

Tell my maker he can wait

I'm riding somewhere south of heaven

Heading back to Santa Fe

It's judgment day in Santa FeOnce I was promised absolution

There's only one solution for my sins

You gotta face your ghosts and know

With no illusions

That only one of you is going home againAnd I blame this world for making

A good man evil

It's this world that can drive a

Good man mad

And it's this world that turns a killer

Into a hero

Well I blame this world for making

A good man badNow I ain't getting into heaven

If the devil has his way

I swear I'm gonna live forever

Heading back to Santa Fe

Got debts to pay in Santa Fe

It's judgment day in Santa Fe

(oh lord have mercy)

SoloSo I say a prayer

When I need it most

To the Father, Son

And the Holy Ghost

And I'll sign it from a sinner

With no nameWhen I meet my maker

Will he close the book

On the hearts I broke

And the lives I took

Will he walk away

'Cause my soul's

too late to saveNow I ain't getting into heaven
If the devil has his way
I swear I'm gonna live forever
Heading back to Santa Fe
Got debts to pay in Santa Fe
It's judgment day in Santa Fe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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