

The Last Ride of Miguel the Scared

Quaker City Night Hawks

Dark headed baby, lead me away
This cold, cold morning, it ain't keeping me safe
You know I was on the hillside when the law came rolling through

Now there's only one question I'll be asking myself,
Will you be leaving with me or with somebody else?

Well, how am I supposed to please you baby, when I can't please myself?

Now I woke up this morning, there's a fight on the street
I'm lookin' out my window, you're all I can see
Red lights on the hillside when the law came rolling through

Now there's only one question I'll be asking myself,
Will you be leaving with me or with somebody else?, well

How am I gonna please you baby, if I can't please myself?

Well dark headed angel, lead me away
This cold, cold morning, it ain't keeping me safe
You know, I was on the hillside when the cops came rolling through

Now there's only one question I'll be asking myself,
Will you be leaving with me or with somebody else?

How am I supposed to please you baby, when I can't please myself?

Yeah, I rolled up this morning, there's a fight on the scene
I looked in the window, you're all I can see
The red lights on the hillside when the law came rolling through

Now, there's only one question I'll be asking myself,
Will you be leaving with me or with somebody else?

Well, how am I supposed to please you baby, if I can't please myself?

Lyrics Submitted by Roger Dangles

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