

Mister Please

Damn Yankees

Mister please, won't you tell me I'm alright?
I'm so lonely, I've been thinking I could die
I got me a woman, she bled her soul all over me
I think she's crazy, what you gonna do with me? Brother, brother don't you hear them mission bells
Calling out all them sinners bound for hell
I ain't no stranger been down that road before
So brother, brother won't you tell me I'm alright
I'm alright Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah Smoking mother nature into the dust
Yeah that's all I see
Praying to Gods that are made out of rust
And thinking what you might have been Now I suppose I could change my vows
Yeah that's all I need
Maybe someday you'll find me fishing
For the lock that fits my key
Gonna change it baby that's me Ah, ah, ah
Hey Mister Never one to count take a look at my life
What a work of art I see
Got no love baby living off the tracks
With the chains and the shackles on me Now I'm with you gonna head on south
Sliding down to Mexico way
Maybe someday you'll find me sitting
On a beach where the palm-ah trees sway
And heaven's just a little kiss away
Won't you help me Mister please? Now I suppose I could change my vows
Yeah that's all I need
Maybe someday you'll find me fishing
For the lock that fits with my key
Gonna change it baby that's me
Won't you help me Mister please? Mister please, won't you tell me I'm alright?
I'm so lonely, I've been thinking I could die
I got this woman, she bled her soul all over me
Now I think I'm crazy, what you gonna do with me
Mister please