

# Man With A Mission

[Don Henley](#)

I see these women at the car wash  
Women at the mall, little-bitty women and women who are tall  
One of them is perfect and I want her for myself  
Never gonna settle for anybody else  
All my good buddies try to fix me up, buddy, I've had enough I'm gonna run a few red lights, grind a few gears  
Start a few fist fights, drink a few beers  
Even though I'm tryin' every trick in the book  
You gimme drop dead, drop dead looks You the finest woman that I've ever seen  
Why you wanna be so mean?  
Well, everybody tries to tell me there's nothin' I can do But I'm a man with a mission, baby, you know it's you,  
it's you  
Well I'm a man with a mission, man with a mission  
Man with a mission, baby, you know it's you, it's you Everybody runnin' round here  
Sayin', "Where's the party? Where's the party?"  
Sonny-boy, don't ask me, 'cause I don't know  
I got somethin' else on my mind today, somewhere else to go  
Well-a, well-a, well-a everybody tries to tell me, there's nothin' I can do But I'm a man with a mission, baby  
you know it's you, it's you  
Well I'm a man with a mission  
Man with a mission, man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you, it's you Man with a mission, man with a mission  
Man with a mission, baby you know it's you, it's you Man with a mission, man with a mission  
Man with a mission, baby, you know it's you

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