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 enoughI'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 looksYou 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 doBut 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 youEverybody 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 doBut 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 youMan with a mission, man with a mission
Man with a mission, baby you know it's you, it's youMan with a mission, man with a mission
Man with a mission, baby, you know it's you

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