Blood Money

The Pop Group

Hey, Patty Garrett
That's what I used to call you
They tell me you want me
But I hear they've got you
They made you a lawman
With a badge made of silver
They paid you some money to sell them my blood
But you say:
"This ain't about me
And this ain't about you
Or the good and the bad times
We've both been through
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed
You do what you gotta
'Cause you can't walk away"
I wonder what would have happened
If you were the killer
And I was the hero
Would things be the same?
Or would I have traded

Your life for my own life?
Would I have paid
Those debts in your place?
Spoken: I don't know
But this ain't about me
And this ain't about you
Or the good and the bad times
We've both been through
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed
You do what you gotta
'Cause you can't walk away
Blood money
That's what I call it
'Cause money for blood
Ain't no fair exchange
Blood money bought and then sold you
But your conscience is all you
Can take to your grave

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