

Blood Money

Jon Bon Jovi

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've gotta cause you can't walk away

Wonder what would of 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 your debts in your place ?
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've 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