A friend of a friend needs a favor No questions asked, there's not much more to say

Me and the wife, we need the money
We've got four kids all hungry, one on the way
Slip these sweat socks in your shirt and pray they think your p
ackin'

Be sure to keep your head down, don't look 'em in the eye And don't get fancy, Ricky, we ain't Jimmy Cagney Look at me, let's do the job and let's get home tonight

I got a half tank of gas and if we run all the lights We'll slip across the border on the wrong side of right And just like Butch and Sundance we'll ride until the dawn Sipping whiskey, singing cowboy songs On the Right Side of Wrong

We picked a helluva of a night, from the shore I see the skylin e

In a couple of hours from now Rick, we're gonna get out of this life

We'll stop for smokes, I brought a six pack, we'll stop at look ers on the way back

Hell, we'll laugh this off, keep your fingers crossed that all goes well tonight

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We'll make the grade, they'll know our names, I need a friend to drive here

Wear my necklace of St. Christopher and talk to him while I go inside

I'll take that suitcase, get the cash and we'll be gone before you know

Wait until we tell the girls we're moving down to the Gulf of M exico...

A friend of a friend needed a favor Life was just what happened while we were busy making plans We never saw nothing, there was a run-in

.9 millimeter steel was coming for the windshield of that Oldsm obile

As the cop said, "Show your hands!"

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