

## Mercenary Territory

Little Feat

Is it the lies?  
Is it the style?  
It's a mercenary territory  
I wish you knew the story  
I've been out here so long dreamin up songs  
I'm temporarily qualmless and sinking

I've did my time in that rodeo  
It's been so long and I've got nothing to show  
Well I'm so plain loco  
Fool that I am I'd do it all over again

Is it the style?  
Is it the lies?  
Is it the days into nights  
Or the "I'm sorry"s into fights

Now some kind of man, he can't do anything wrong  
If I see him I'll tell him you're waiting  
'Cause I'm devoted for sure but my days are a blur  
Well your nights turn into my mornings

Well I did my time in that rodeo  
Fool that I am I'd do it all over again

Is it love keeps you waiting so long  
Makes you say I'll see you around  
The forces that be, they just don't see  
While your nights turn into my mornings

Is it the style?  
Is it the lies?  
Is it the days into nights  
Or the "I'm sorrays" into fights