Dangerous Man Part 2

William Clark Green

Well I'm packin' up my suitcase
I fill up with gasoline
If I leave Fort Worth in the mornin'
I could see my Cajun queen
Well I'm livin' for the moment
With my guitar and pure desire
I can see the greed in your soul
And I can smell the burnin' fire

So give me two shots of whiskey
Lord knows I'm a dangerous man
The gypsy moved to Houston
I won't ever see her again
Now the road is long and lonesome
And I'm always short on pay
Mama said son, "How'd you turn out this way?"

I know you got your money
With your slick suit and your smile
As for me I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
'Cause I ain't seen none in awhile
And I can't go back believin'
'Cause there is too much to deny
When promises get broken
While your barely gettin' by

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