

# Lawyers, Guns and Money

Warren Zevon

I went home with the waitress, the way I always do  
How was I to know, she was with the Russians, too?  
I was gambling in Havana, I took a little risk  
Send lawyers, guns and money, dad, get me out of this I'm the innocent bystander  
Somehow I got stuck between the rock and a hard place  
And I'm down on my luck, yes I'm down on my luck  
Well I'm down on my luck All right, send lawyers, guns and money  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>