

# Man With a Mission

Don Henley

I see these women at the car wash; women at the mall  
Little-bitty women, and women who are tall  
One of them is perfect and I want her for myself  
And I'm never gonna settle for anybody else  
All my good buddies try to fix me up-  
Buddy, I've had enough I'm gonna run a few red lights; grind a few gears  
Start a few fist fights; drink a few beers  
Even though I'm trying every trick in the book  
You give me drop dead (drop dead), drop dead looks  
You are the finest women that I've ever seen  
Why you wanna be so mean? Well, everybody tries to tell me  
There's nothin' I can do  
But I'm a man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you  
Well, I'm a man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you  
It's you Everybody running round here  
Saying, "Where's the party? Where's the party?"  
Sonny boy, don't ask me, 'cause I don't know  
I got something else on my mind today  
Somewhere else to go Well-a, well-a, well-a everybody tries to tell me  
There's nothin' I can do  
But I'm a man on a mission  
Baby you know it's you  
it's you  
Well, I'm a man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you  
It's you Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you  
It's you Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Man with a mission  
Baby, you know it's you

