Blood Money Bon Jovi D Α E7 Hey Patty Garrett, that s what I used to call you. They tell me you want me, but I here they ve got you. They made you a law man, with a badge made of silver. They paid you some money to sell them my blood. But you say: This ain t about me and this ain t about you, **E**7 Or the good and the bad times, we ve both been through. When the lines between brothers and justice have changed, E7 You do what you ve got to, cause you can t walk away. I wonder what would have happened if you were the killer And I was the hero, would things be the same? Or would I have traded your life for my own life? Would I have paid your debts in your place? I don t know. But this ain t about me and this ain t about you, **E**7 Or the good and the bad times we ve both been through. When the lines between brothers and justice have changed, E7 You do what you ve got to, cause you can t walk away. Blood Money, that s what I call it, **A7** Cause money for blood, ain t no fair exchange. Blood Money, bought and then sold you, But your conscience is all you can take to your grave.

E7