Interprété par Bon Jovi.

A friend of a friend needs a favor
 No questions asked, there's not much more to say
 Me and the wife, we need the money
 We've got four kids all hungry, one on the way
 Slip these sweat socks in your shirt and pray they think your packin'
 Be sure to keep your head down, don't look 'em in the eye
 And don't get fancy, Ricky, we ain't Jimmy Cagney
 Look at me, let's do the job and let's get home tonight
 Chorus: I got a half tank of gas and if we run all the lights
 We'll slip across the border on the wrong side of right
 And just like Butch and Sundance we'll ride until the dawn
 Sipping whiskey, singing cowboy songs
 On the Right Side of Wrong
 We picked a helluva of a night, from the shore I see the skyline
 In a couple of hours from now Rick, we're gonna get out of this life
 We'll stop for smokes, I brought a six pack, we'll stop at lookers on the way back
 Hell, we'll laugh this off, keep your fingers crossed that all goes well tonight
 Chorus: I got a half tank of gas and if we run all the lights
 We'll slip across the border on the wrong side of right
 And just like Butch and Sundance we'll ride until the dawn
 Sipping whiskey, singing cowboy songs
 On the Right Side of Wrong
 We'll make the grade, they'll know our names, I need a friend to drive here
 Wear my necklace of St. Christopher and talk to him while I go inside
 I'll take that suitcase, get the cash and we'll be gone before you know
 Wait until we tell the girls we're moving down to the Gulf of Mexico...
 Guitar Solo
 A friend of a friend needed a favor
 Life was just what happened while we were busy making plans
 We never saw nothing, there was a run-in
 .9 millimeter steel was coming for the windshield of that Oldsmobile
 As the cop said, "Show your hands!"
 Chorus: I got a half tank of gas and if we run all the lights
 We'll slip across the border on the wrong side of right
 And just like Butch and Sundance we'll ride until the dawn
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 On the Right Side of Wrong