

# Me and Billy the Kid

Pat Green

Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, ain't never got along  
I didn't like the way he cocked his hat and he wore his gun  
We had the same girlfriend and he never forgot it  
She had a cute little Chihuahua till one day he up and shot it  
He rode the hard country down the New Mexico line  
He had a silver pocket watch that he never did wind  
Crippled a piano player for playin' his favorite song  
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along  
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid ain't got along  
Didn't like the way he buckled his belt and he wore his gun all wrong  
He was bad to the bone, all hopped up on speed  
I would've left it alone if it weren't for that senorita  
Gave her silver and he paid her hotel bills  
But it was me she loved and she said she always will  
I'd go out and see her whenever Billy was gone  
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along  
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid ain't never got along  
I didn't like the way he tied he shoes and his gun was on wrong  
One day I told him, "Billy, listen, man, I got this foolproof scheme  
We'll rob the Wells Fargo, it's bustin' at the seams"  
I admit that I framed him but I don't feel bad  
The way I was livin' was drivin' me mad  
Billy went for his gun but his gun was on all wrong  
Now, me and Billy the Kid, we ain't never got along  
Me and Billy the Kid never got along  
I sure like the way he swayed in the wind  
When I played him his favorite song  
My girlfriend sings harmony to 'La Cucaracha'  
We sit and wind that pocket watch and we pet our new Chihuahua  
We moved into a hotel, got a room with a  
shower  
I lay and listen to that watch tick hour after hour  
Outside, the wind is blowing oh so strong  
Yeah, me and Billy the Kid, we never got along, oh no

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