

Billy the Kid

Billy Gilman

Racing down the highway
Road's open wide
A modern-day young gun
On a steel horse ride Feeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all end Always on the run
And whatever comes
I'm stickin' to my guns They still call me 'Billy the kid'
I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid Been told many times
To get outta town
I could walk away, baby
But I was born to fight And I still believe
The west can be won
I'll keep chasing those sunsets
With an angel riding shotgun Papers say I'm dead
But I ain't buried yet
Still got bullets left They still call me 'Billy the kid'
I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid Feeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all end
All end, all end They still call me 'Billy the kid', that's right
I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid They still call me 'Billy the kid'
And I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid, yeah

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