

Gunslinger

David LeMair

Shot 'em when they crossed me just a while ago,
Ended all their lives with a bullet hole.
Caught up with the dude they call the man in black,
Now he's cold and dead and he ain't coming back.
Yeah there ain't no time to mess around.

Only words of wisdom that I ever did hear,
Were the words of an Apache whose death was near.
He said, "With all the years I've lived I realize
There's only one God and there's only one truth.

And there ain't no time to mess around,
'Cause I've got to find myself another town.
No there ain't no time to mess around.
'Cause I've got to find myself another town.

Chorus

When you carry a gun
You'll always carry a gun
You're always on the run
You're on the run

I crossed the Rio Grande to Mexico,
When I'm comin' back I don't know.
I know the desert sands like I know my own name
I've lived with the Indians in the Northern Plain.
And there ain't no time to mess around...
Cause I've got to find myself another town
No there ain't no time
Cause when you carry a gun
You're on the run
Run Ruuuun
You're on the run

Chorus

Lemme tell ya a story
'Bout a guy I knew
Way back when the West was young
And men were men who held their heads up high

There was a
Gunslinger
He drew his gun and as he looked ahead
In the direction of the wounded sky that bled
Gunslinger
Stood a man who measured six foot five
With a devilâ€™s smile on his face.
Gunslinger
No sooner had the gun gone off
When the dark eyed demon had disappeared.
Gunslinger
Where the man in black had been
Stood a dark tower in his place.

We want a little action from the
Gunslinger
Letâ€™s see a little action from the
Gunslinger
We want a little action from the
Gunslinger
Letâ€™s see a little action from the
Gunslinger

Chorus

Lemme tell ya a story
Bout a guy I knew
Way back when the West was young
And men were men who held their heads up high
There was a
Gunslinger Gunslinger.

Lyrics submitted by david lemair.

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