The Kid

Ben Nichols

Your mother died night you were born her name you never knew
look away
look away
nothing to looseleft east tenneessee at fourteen
wonderd to the west
look away
look away
born into deathyou fought the salors in New Orleans
you worked the flat boats and walked the streets
hit Nachdogdes in '49
and there you saw the devil for the very first time(chorus)
kid don;t you know me
we are the last of the true
drink up drink up
drink up drink up
cause tonight your souls required of youSigned on with a stone mad captian rode on mexico
look away
look away
war behold
jailed with killers one and all but we were killers free
look away
look away
look to meyou saw the lancers 'mid heathen hordes
bloodstained viels
and costumes of war
hell aint that full boy hear me
war is the game and the god we seek(chorus)(bridge)we set out as men of reason armed with navy colts
look away
look away
work paid in goldbut you stood witness to yourself our trial you did betray
look away
look away
to judgement daywe killed in the dessert we killed in the streets
we choose what shall and shall not be
we stood with pistols fought back to back
now youve stood your ground but what ground is that(chorus)

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