

The Kid

Ben Nichols

Your mother died night you were born her name you never knew

look away

look away

nothing to looseleft east tennessee 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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