

# Bounty

## Chicken Lips

See, I'm a lover, not a fighter  
I never stare nobody down  
Til one night my girl  
I could not find her  
She never made it back from town

I found my Shannon crying in the woods  
Wicked man hold her down  
I stuck him deep  
I buried him good  
Not deep enough to fool the hounds

We took shelter in a chapel  
Underneath a blood moon sky  
I bought a gun and made  
Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old mexico  
Where I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home  
No I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home

The train stopped in Tijuana  
We built a shack beneath the Sun  
I made my Shannon margaritas  
We watched our children laugh and run  
Run, run

Sometimes I miss my daddy  
Sometimes I miss my mom  
But I think they would be real proud of me  
To know the man that I've become

We took shelter in a chapel  
Underneath a blood moon sky  
I bought a gun and made  
Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old mexico

Where I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home  
No I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home

Train, train roll on  
Train, train roll on  
Train, train roll on  
Shannon why did you run wit me  
She say  
What was I supposed to do boy  
Just watch you leave  
You would have broken my heart  
You would be a hole in my dreams  
You're the boy that all I need  
You're the boy and others I will never need

We took shelter in a chapel  
Underneath a blood moon sky  
I bought a gun and made  
Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old mexico  
Where I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home  
No I ain't worth a penny  
My bounty back home

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>