

Billy the Boy

Terry Allen

Snow White Angel On the wings
Of a snow white angel
He played steel guitar
And the drugs
Broke his brain
Off into angles
But his fingers

Played true to his heart Billy (I)

Ah Billy

You got diamond

Sparkle blue eyes tonight

Yeah Billy

You got the pistol

In your soul

And the mariachi music

Makes you crazy all 'right

Hey down at Rose's

Santa Rosa New Mexico Ft. Sumner He was born in New York City

On a cold and a windy day
Yeah his Momma didn't love him
Cause she threwed him away
On the doorsteps of this woman
Who took in wash to make her way
And she raised him with a vengeance
So he left her the same damn way
Well this hobo named him Billy
On a train to the level land
He said Boy you can make it easy
With a shovel in your hand
If you can just get to Lincoln
County
Dig for gold in the Indian land
He said Hobo I'm a loner
I'll take my gold with an outlaw
band

And they heard thunder

In Ft. Sumner New Mexico

And they heard thunder

In Ft. Sumner New Mexico Loneliness Hey loneliness

You say it's doing you in
Ah but you still got
Some playing to do
And that won't end

Billy

But you been missing
What you been kissing
For years
You just can't recognize
A sacred heart

When she bleeds for you
Billy

You just keep on playing
Like New Mexico
Is the whole
God damned world
And you got the floor

Billy

Yeah but loneliness
You say it's doing you in
Ah but you still got
Some playing to do
And that won't end

Billy Lonely Road He played steel guitar

In a rock n roll bar
And he'd run to his car
Beneath the stars
Yeah it's New Mexico
Wherever you are
When your 31
On the running

Yeah you might wonder
But you'll never know
That mystery boy
With them sleazy clothes

His flashing smile
His lightning hands

He gonna take what he wants

On the Pecos Grande
In the Promised Land
Yeah Billy the Boy
He felt the pistol joy
Shakin his hands

On the Mountain
Yeah he did what he did

Then he run and he hid
His blood bubbled up
In the fountains
Blood bubbled up
In the fountains
Yeah whiskey flows
And the peyote grows
Through a thousand night times
A thousand shows
And the desert burns
But a cold wind blows
On a lonely road
New Mexico Billy (II) Ah Billy
You got dimes
In your blue eyes tonight
Yeah Billy
You got the lead
In your soul
And you're bleedin to death
Beneath the dance hall lights
Ah Billy
Where did your blue eyes go?

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