

# Billy

**Keith Urban**

Billy left on Friday night with twenty dollars cash  
Had a thousand more and a diamond on his hand when he got back I don't know  
Just where Billy got that dough Saturday he spent in style, drinks were on the house  
Lincoln here, and a Jackson there suspicions were aroused  
A dime was dropped and a name was named, a body soon was found  
Travelin' Bible salesman on his monthly trip to town Three bullet holes, a .38 gun took his soul  
What do you know? No diamond ring, no money roll A quick investigation, they dragged Billy to the station  
And broke him down with the third degree  
His alibi unraveled, judge Riley banged his gavel  
A 12-man jury all agreed, so he must be guilty I knew Billy spent that night winning big at cards  
And the salesman was a married man who broke my sisters heart  
Billy sits in Leavenworth waiting for the gas  
And I know lots of other things but no one ever asked So they'll never know, swear to God they'll never know  
Case is closed, that's how the story will be told, alright now

Songwriters

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