Butch Cassidy

My Morning Jacket

Butch Cassidy, I could've been your friend
And rode with you, and the sun dance kid
We'd laugh awhile and we'd smile a bit
'Cause crimes like ours aren't counterfeit
They say, you never even killed a man
Till it came right down to your final stand
Bullets flyin' and the wounded cryin'
And your buddy, he's goin' down
Get lower and the feelin's show
And you gave off the final sound
'Cause a soldiers death is so much better
Than defeat just hangin' around
Defeat just hangin' around
Defeat just hangin' around
Defeat just hangin' around
Butch Cassidy, I could've been your friend

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