The Gunslinger

Shooter Jennings

Stepped off of the train in this town
may look kind of strange, kind of rough all around
You don't know what I've been through
But you'd better not stare better watch your mouth boy
Don't be fool! No need to be scared,
but you need to be aware you think you own this town,
I don't care.

At [?] they bear, I'm just looking for some brothers in arms and the woman with the long dark hair.But don't call an outlaw no,

I'm a motherfucking gunslinger

You wanna run your mouth all day long

You'd better keep your eye

on my motherfucking trigger finger

Do you feel me punk?

Some people think they know me

Think they can predict me,

Think they gotta dis me,

When I'm not around and when I come darking in the door, They get weak in the knees and crumble like a castle to the ground

'Cause they know I ain't taking no shit

I got a woman who left me,

white with a heart of cold stone

When they see black in my eyes,

they see a man so deep in the red that it chills them to the bone. But don't call me an outlaw no,

I'm a motherfucking gunslinger

You wanna run your mouth all day long

You'd better keep your eye

on my motherfucking trigger finger

Do you feel me punk?

I'm just cold as the day as long

and I'm lost and lost so song

so you best just move alone

Gonna like to feel alone.Oh, don't call me an outlaw
I'm a motherfucking gunslinger
You wanna run your mouth all day long
You'd better keep your eye
on my motherfucking trigger finger

Do you feel me punk?

Do you feel me punk?I'm just cold as the day as long and I'm lost and lost so song so you best just move alone Gonna like to feel alone.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/