

# Billy the Kid

## Billy Gilman

Racing down the highway  
Road's open wide  
A modern-day young gun  
On a steel horse ride  
Feeling like an outlaw  
I'm Billy the kid  
Makin' most of this moment  
'Cause who knows when it'll all end  
Always on the run  
And whatever comes  
I'm stickin' to my guns  
They still call me 'Billy the kid'  
I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid  
Been told many times  
To get outta town  
I could walk away, baby  
But I was born to fight  
And I still believe  
The west can be won  
I'll keep chasing those sunsets  
With an angel riding shotgun  
Papers say I'm dead  
But I ain't buried yet  
Still got bullets left  
They still call me 'Billy the kid'  
I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid  
Feeling like an outlaw  
I'm Billy the kid  
Makin' most of this moment  
'Cause who knows when it'll all end  
All end, all end  
They still call me 'Billy the kid', that's right  
I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid  
They still call me 'Billy the kid'  
And I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid, yeah