Billy the Kid

Billy Gilman

Racing down the highway
Road's open wide
A modern-day young gun
On a steel horse rideFeeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all endAlways on the run
And whatever comes
I'm stickin' to my gunsThey 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 kidBeen told many times
To get outta town
I could walk away, baby
But I was born to fightAnd I still believe
The west can be won
I'll keep chasing those sunsets
With an angel riding shotgunPapers say I'm dead
But I ain't buried yet
Still got bullets leftThey 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 kidFeeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all end
All end, all endThey 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 kidThey 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

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