

# Tommy Jackson

## Randy Rogers Band

It didn't matter Tommy Jackson was running free  
Cause the man he killed never mattered much to me  
There's talk in our town about where Tommy might run  
Wondered if it mattered, he has used my gun 80 Miles East of the line down on my grand daddy's farm  
He laid low just for the night and he slept there in our barn  
I watched him steal our Ford and drive away in the sun  
18 Years of getting older now a dead man on the run  
Chorus: Isn't love a funny thing with a pistol in your  
hand Close you eyes and bow your head to pray if you can Well you sealed your fate when you picked up that  
shotgun 18 Years of getting older now a dead man on the run, on the run For 15 days Tommy kept his conscience  
between the lines  
His ex-wife and a cold jail cell were always on his mind  
He ran out of cash at an east-bound truck stop  
But he found work there at Fritz's muffler shop  
Fritz was a good man and Pamela was his wife  
2 kids a nice home and on the surface a good life  
But drunk on Whisky Pam and Tommy had some fun  
18 Years of getting older now a dead man on the run  
Chorus Now every Sunday morning she goes down to the  
place where he lays  
She tells Tommy how she never wanted things this way  
Rest in Peace Tommy Jackson 1981  
18 Years of getting older now a dead man on the run  
Chorus

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