## **Bounty**

## **Dean Brody**

I'd say, I'm a lover, not a fighter
I never stare nobody down
'Til one night my girl
I could not find her

She never made it back from townI found my Shannon crying in the woods

A wicked man held her down

So I stuck him deep and I buried him good

Not deep enough to fool the houndsWe took shelter in a chapel

'Neath the blood moon sky

I bought a gun and made Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old Mexico

Where I ain't worth a penny of my bounty back home

No I ain't worth a penny of my bounty back home That train stopped in Tijuana

We built a shack beneath the sun

I make my Shannon margaritas

We watch our children laugh and run, run, runSometimes I miss my daddy

Sometimes I miss my mom

But I think they'd be real proud of me

To know the man that I've become We took shelter in a chapel

'Neath the blood moon sky

I bought a gun and made Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old Mexico

Where I ain't worth a penny of my bounty back home

No I ain't worth a penny of my bounty back homeTrain, train roll on

Train, train roll on

Train, train roll on, roll onShannon, why'd you run with me?

She said,

What was I supposed to do boy?

Just watch you leave?

You'd have broken my heart

You'd have haunted my dreams

Your love, boy, is all I need

Your love, boy, is all I'll ever needWe took shelter in a chapel

'Neath the blood moon sky

I bought a gun and made Shannon my wife

We jumped in a box-car to old Mexico

Where we ain't worth a penny of our bounty back home

No we ain't worth a penny of our bounty back home

## Songwriters DEAN BRODYPublished by

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