

# Billy the Kid

## Charlie Daniels Band

IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF TEXAS, EAST AND WEST OF EL PASO  
WHERE THE MIGHTY FRANKLIN MOUNTAINS GUARD THE TRAIL TO MEXICO  
THERE'S A NEW-MADE WIDOW CRYING AND A HEARSE A ROLLIN SLOW  
I GUESS THE DEVILS PASSED THIS WAY AGAIN THERE'S A LATHERED SORREL STALLION  
RUNNING THRU THE JOSHUA TREES  
AND A YOUNG MAN IN THE SADDLE WITH HIS COAT TAILS IN THE BREEZE  
HE'S GOT A SIX GUN ON HIS RIGHT HIP AND A RIFLE AT HIS KNEES  
AND HE'S DEALING IN A GAME THAT HE CAN'T WIN CHORUS  
POOR BILLY BONNEY, YOU'RE ONLY 21,  
PAT GARRETT'S GOT YOUR NAME ON EVERY BULLET IN HIS GUN  
EVERY NOTCH YOU CARVE ON YOUR SIX GUN  
HAS A BLOODY TALE TO TELL  
YOU'RE A MILE AHEAD OF GARRETT AND A STEP OUTSIDE OF HELL THOSE FANCY CLOTHES  
YOUR WEARIN AND THE WOMEN IN YOUR BED  
CAN'T TAKE AWAY THE TRACES OF THE MEN THAT YOU'VE LEFT DEAD  
AS YOU RIDE ACROSS THE BAD LANDS WITH A PRICE UPON YOUR HEAD  
AND NOW THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE STARTS TO TURN YOU'RE REPUTATION'S GROWN TILL IT'S  
THE BIGGEST IN THE LAND  
AND THERE AIN'T A LOT OF PEOPLE LEFT WHO WANT TO CALL YOUR HAND  
AND I GUESS YOU'LL GO DOWN SHOOTIN AND LIKE ALL BRANDED MEN  
WHEN YOU SHAKE HANDS WITH THE DEVIL YOU GET BURNED CHORUS

Songwriters

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