

# Helena Montana

Terry Allen

Hey he stumbled from some derelicts bar  
Throw out his hands and leaned on a car  
And pretty soon this girl come up to him  
Said, "Hey, how 'bout some fun now, slim?" Yeah, he stuck his hand in his pocket  
And he pulled out a bill  
He said, "I don't need no fun, little girl  
But I sure could use some pills" 'Cause I been broke and I been throw  
I been bought and I been sold  
And Helena Montana  
Beats Hell in a city, gone cold And Calgary's like Calvary to me  
And Ft. Worth, it ain't worth a damn  
And Cheyenne, hell, she ain't shy at all  
But I'm damned sure gonna take my ride before I fall Yi, yi, yi, whoppi ti e yi  
Yi, yi, yi, whoppi ti e yi e oh There's a Montana midnight  
Under a moonlight, tonight  
And a Montana girl in the bed a-waiting  
For this tore down old body That ain't at all, all right  
But she knows he'll be back  
Sooner or later 'Cause I been broke  
And I been throw, I been learned  
Damned, I should've knowed  
That Helena Montana  
Beats hell in a city gone cold Yi, yi, yi, whoppi ti e yi  
Yi, yi, yi, whoppi ti e yi e oh

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