Billy 4

Gretchen Peters

There's guns across the river about to pound you
There's lawmen on your trail like to surround you
Bounty hunters are dancing all around you
Billy, they don't like you to be so freeCamping out all night on the veranda
Walking in the streets down by the hacienda
Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send you
Billy, don't you turn your back on mePlaying around with some sweet senorita
Into her dark chamber she will greet you
In the shadows of the mesas she will lead you
Billy, and you're going all alone
They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
So sleep with one eye open, when you slumber
Every little sound just might be thunder
Thunder from the barrel of his gunThere's always another stranger sneaking glances
Some trigger-happy fool willing to take chances
Some old whore from San Pedro will make advances
Advances on your spirit and your soulSo hang on to your woman, if you got one
Remember in El Paso once you shot one
Yeah and up in Santa Fe one time you bought one
Billy, you've been running for so long
Gypsy queens will play your grand finale
Way down in some Tularosa alley
Maybe in La Rio Pecos valley
Billy, you're so far away from home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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