

Vigilante

Josh Tarp and the Still

Holed up, out of the city
Bounty on my head
I don't care if you call me brother
Nothing you say gonna bring me back
Holed up, out of the city
Bounty on my head
I don't care if you call me brother
Nothing you say gonna bring me back
I've got the same gun, with new bullets
A long line of my loose ends
I'm a trigger happy maniac
So tell me father
How many sins must I confess
Holed up, out of the city
Bounty on my head
I don't care if you call me brother
Nothing you say gonna bring me back
Holed up, out of the city
Bounty on my head
I don't care if you call me brother
Nothing you say gonna bring me back
I've earned every thread from the gallows
Robbed the rich to feed the pure
When I'm swinging from a tree
Will you tell my daughter
I'm a holy vigilante in the devil's war
Holed up, out of the city
Bounty on my head
I don't care if you call me brother
Nothing you say gonna bring me back
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