

Mr. Majestic

Uriah Heep

Mister Majestic fires a gun
Mister Majestic
He got a lie on his tongue
You can't help but listen
He got a way with words
Don't ask useless questions
Unless you want to
Leave this world Madam Odessa carries a knife
Across to the jailhouse
In her pretty style
She ain't looking out for business
She got a way with words
She is gonna take that man
For what he done to her This was how the West was won
Lawless and unruly
Now I guess what's done, is done She took her old man in cold blood
He hit the deck
With that si-si-si-sickening thud
Life was cheap, that's what we
Always heard about
It was over something stupid
They could have talked it out This was how the West was won
Lawless and unruly
Now I guess what's done, is done
Billy thought that Billy was right Where is the killer, nobody knows
He's waiting in the dark saloon
For night to close
He tried to cheat
At the gambling table
A stranger pulls and fires
As he falls he sees the stranger is
Madam in disguise This was how the West was won

Songwriters

PHIL LANZON Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>