

Bounty Hunter

Jeff Hightower

My horse is kicking dust up off the trail,
I'm just getting back from a trip to HELL.

My six gun she's strapped by my side,
Thunder is the horse that I ride.

And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay. Chorus:

Outlaws on the loose.

Running, running from the noose. Blue steel flashing, hot lead flying,
I wonder what they feel like when they're dying.

Someday soon it might be my turn,
Is it worth the money I earn?

And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay. Chorus:

Outlaws on the loose,

Running, running from the noose.

I'm a bounty hunter, I'll hunt you down, yeah, I will. LEAD BREAK Did you know \$500 will get your head
blown off?

It will...ha, ha, ha Blue steel flashing, hot lead flying,
I wonder what they feel like when they're dying.

Someday soon it might be my turn,
Is it worth the money I earn?

And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay. Chorus:

Outlaws on the loose,

Running, running from the noose,

(REPEAT),

I'm a bounty hunter going to hunt you down.

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