Judge Roy

You Am I

The train came behind him like a shot from a gun in yer sleep
And just for a second he forgot what to do with his feet
The photo creases dug in to his chest 'til they cut
And sweet Lily Langtry whispered his name through the dust[Chorus]
So it's out with the older one and in with the new
Here comes the judge in somebody else's shoes
Ah here comes the judge in somebody else's shoesChampagne heels are gonna dig a golden hole in the dirt
So keep your guns in your jackets I'm sending you out with a curse
Keeping the law from the Pecos to the Rio Grande
And sweet Lily Langtry whispered his name through the sand[Chorus]He heard her name call
As the Texas wind blows
From ten thousand miles away
To the cactus that frames her face[Chorus]

Songwriters
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