

Billy Don't Be A Hero

Bo Donaldson

The marching band came down along main street.

 The soldier blues fell in behind.

I looked across and there I saw Billy

 Waiting to go and join the line.

And with her head upon his shoulder

 His young and lovely fiance.

From where I stood I saw she was cryin'

 And through her tears I heard her say:

 Billy don't be a hero

 Don't be a fool with your life.

Billy don't be a hero "Come back and make me your wife".

And as Billy started to go she said "Keep your pretty head low"

 Billy don't be a hero "Come back to me".

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside.

 The battle ragin' all around.

The sergeant cried "We've gotta hang on boys

 We gotta hold this piece of ground

 I need a volunteer to ride out

 And bring us back some extra men."

 And Billy's hand was up in a moment

 Forgetting all the words she said. She said:

 Billy don't be a hero

 Don't be a fool with your life...

 I hard his fiance got a letter

 That told how Billy died that day

 The letter said that he was a hero

 She should be proud he died that way

 I heard she threw the letter away.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by CALLANDER, PETER / MURRAY, MITCH

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>