

Billy Get Your Guns

Jon Bon Jovi

I just seen trouble
He's calling out your name tonite
Billy get your guns You could walk away
But I know you were born to fight
So Billy get your guns The bandileros are strung out
In the promenade
Billy get your guns And the wind whispers softly that the devil's to blame Billy get your guns
There's trouble blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns
That's the price on your head for the
Price of fame
And it'll never change
Billy get your guns There's a whiskey bottle empty
Sittin' on the bar
Billy get your guns
And some organ grinder singing
About some sucker moving on
Billy get your guns All the whores are hanging out
Waiting to get paid
Billy get your guns
From some Johnny on the spot
Who said hey keep the change baby
Billy get your guns Billy get your guns
There's trouble blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns
That's the price on your head for the
Price of fame
And it'll never change They christened you with whiskey
And there's fire running through your veins
Well you're an outlaw just the same
And every night a bullet wears your name (guitar solo) Billy get your guns
There's trouble blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns
That's the price on your head for the
Price of fame
And it'll never change I seen a hangedman dancing
Beneath the pale moonlight
Billy get your guns
And every stranger that you meet

Thinks it's his lucky night
Billy get your guns I don't envy you Billy
But I want to say
You better get your guns
'Cause every outlaw that's died
Will live to ride again
Billy get your guns Billy get your guns
There's trouble blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns
That's the price on your head for the
Price of fame
And it'll never change
Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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