Billy the Kid

Running Wild

Silence
In the steps of no-man's land
Camp fire, the smell of prarie wind
Men surround the blaze
Drink booze recall the day
Til a strangers voice rings out to pray the sin"The man who pulls his gun'd be dead before he moves the trigger"
Scared to death no one dared to breathe
Billy took their money
Burst into ringing laughter
Stole a horse and left the shattered sceneBilly the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly gamesWanted
For the men he'd killed in vain
A thousand dollars cash on Billy's head
Hunted by a star
For the lives he'd left in pain
And the day they met the outlaw lost the gameThe marshal held his gun
Aimed at Billy's head with laughter
But the youngster was to proud for given' in
Billy felt no pain
But he was shot, the law was faster
Falling to his knees he hit the trailBilly the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly games
Billy the kid, a youngster and hie deadly gun
Billy the kid, a lonely hero on the runThe killing and the blood for golden dreams
A senseless war
An endless fight the youngster couldn't win
A hundred times before he'd died
He knocked on heaven's door
Til his maker opened up to lead him in.

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