

# 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

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