

The Ballad of Billy the Kid

Billy Joel

From a town
Known as Wheeling
West Virginia
Note a boy with a .6 gun in his hand
And his daring life of crime
Made him a legend in his time
East and West of the Rio Grande
Well he started with a bank in Colorado
In the pocket of his vest a colt he hid
And his age and his size
Took the teller by surprise
Soon the word spread
of Billy the Kid
But he never traveled heavy
Yes he always rode alone
And he soon put many older guns to shame
And he never had a sweet heart
And he never had a home
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name
While he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma
And the law just could not seem to track him down
And it served the legend well
For the folks they loved to tell
About when Billy the Kid came to town
While one cold day a posse captured Billy
And the judge said string him up
For what he did
And the cowboys and their kin
like the sea came pourin' in to watch
the hangin'
of Billy the Kid
And he never traveled heavy
Yes he always rode alone
And he soon put many older guns to shame
And he never had a sweetheart
But he finally found a home
Underneath the boothill grave that bears his name
From a town known as Oyster Bay
Long Island
Rode a boy with a six pack in his hands
And his daring life of crime
made him a legend in his time

East and West of the Rio Grande

Finish

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>