

The Gunslinger

Shooter Jennings

Stepped off of the train in this town
may look kind of strange, kind of rough all around
You don't know what I've been through
But you'd better not stare better watch your mouth boy
Don't be fool! No need to be scared,
but you need to be aware you think you own this town, huh,
I don't care the emperors they bear,
I'm just looking for some brothers in arms
and the woman with the long dark hair.

But don't call me an outlaw no,
I'm a motherfucking gunslinger
You wanna run your mouth all day long
You'd better keep your eye
on my motherfucking trigger finger
Do you feel me punk?
Do you feel me punk?
Do you feel me punk?
Do you feel me punk?

Some people think they know me
Think they can predict me,
Think they gotta dis me,
When I'm not around and when I come darking the door,
They get weak in the knees and crumble like a castle to the ground
'Cause they know I ain't taking no shit
I got a woman who left me,
white with a heart of cold stone
When they see the black in my eyes,
they see a man so deep in the red that it chills them to the bone.

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Do you feel me punk?
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Do you feel me punk?
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I'm just cold as the day is long
and I'm lost in a lonesome song
so you best just move along
Gotta a right to be wrong

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