

# The kid goes wild

Babylon A.D.

Whoa!

Bad Billy

Billy went drivin' on a Saturday night  
Headed for trouble with a bottle of wine  
He took his pistol and his shotgun, ready for action  
Flyin' higher than a rocket out of control  
He said "I ain't got money, I ain't got fame  
But after tonight they're gonna know my name"

Angry and young, under the gun  
The kid goes wild  
Rebel alone, heart of a stone  
The kid goes wild  
The kid goes wild

Billy pulled up to Big Jim's liquor store  
He pulled his pistol and demanded his pay  
They say he shot that man straight thru the head, no passion  
Now bad young Billy's got the Law on his trail  
A cold blood murder for twenty and change  
The very next day the newspaper read

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Rebel alone, heart of a stone  
The kid goes wild  
The kid goes wild, wild!

Whoo!

Bad Billy

Ow!

Billy's on the run tonight  
He's a nightmare  
Fire burnin' in his eyes  
Blood's boiling hot  
Hell bent and out of control  
He's out of control

"Oh, you fuckin' cops!  
You're never gonna get me!  
You'll never take me alive!  
You're gonna pull that fuckin' gun, you'd better use it!  
'Cuz I'm not going down!  
And I'm not going to jail!  
And I'm not doing any fuckin' time!  
This is my night!  
I'm alive!!!"

Ow!

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