## **Smoking 45**

**Bad Company** 

Yeah, hey, I've seen the Bad Lands I've held a whirlwind in my hand Slept in the center Whiskey has washed away the sand, yeah

Gamblers who cheated and sheriffs who lied The last thing they saw from the death that they died Was my Smokin' 45, my smokin' 45

Ten thousand dollars, that's what I'm worth dead or alive Six loaded chambers, ten men rode up not one survived They got my name on the telegraph wire Dead men's faces and a gun that's for hire

Gamblers who cheated and Sheriffs who lied The last thing they saw from the death that they died Was my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45, yeah

I'm riding south to the Mexico line Posse behind me and they're making good time Men with vendetta's, who shouldn't have tried To reach for quick fame with a gun at their side

Against my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45 I'm talking about my smokin' 45

My smokin' 45, smokin' 45, smokin' 45

Gonna get you, can depend my friend Gonna get you, dead or alive My smokin', smokin', smokin' 45, yeah