

# Elizabeth

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

I've done wrong oh Elizabeth  
I've done wrong  
Oh I killed the sheriff's son  
And though he drew on me first, I've always been cursed  
I've done wrong oh Elizabeth  
I've done wrong

So hide Elizabeth, won't you hide  
Cause they're coming, they're going to hang us high  
And I'll fight them the best I can  
But they're bringing ten men  
So hide, oh Elizabeth, hide

I see them, Elizabeth, do you see  
They are coming hard across the prairie  
Seven on horses, the others on feet  
I see them, Elizabeth, do you see

Get my gun, oh Elizabeth, get my gun  
I'll cover you just take the children and run  
Those crime with me they'll kill our whole family  
Get my gun, oh Elizabeth, get my gun

I'm shot Elizabeth I'm shot  
Because I emptied my gun, the last man he dropped  
Though they drew on me first, I've always been cursed  
But I'm shot, oh Elizabeth, I'm shot