

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