

Wild Bill Jones

Billy Strings

I went out one mornin' for to take a little walk
I came across that Wild Bill Jones
He was a walkin' and a talkin' by my true lover's side
And I bid him to leave her alone

He said "Young man I'm passed twenty one
Too old for you to control"
He reached for his knife, so I pulled my gun
And I destroyed that poor boy's soul

I've got a little money in my pocket boys
Won't you come and have a drink with me?
Yes today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones
May tomorrow be the last of me

Yeah fill them glasses up to the rim
And let them drinks flow free
Today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones
May tomorrow be the last of me

I got out of jail without any bail
For that judge said I was a free man
And I walk all around till my true love was found
She begged me for to leave her alone

Yeah I took the life of that Wild Bill Jones
And he still took my true love from me
I've been overtaken by a worried mind
Will this trouble never set me free?

Yeah I took the life of that Wild Bill Jones
And he still took my true love from me
Today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones
May tomorrow be the last of me
Yes, today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones
May tomorrow be the last of me