

Billy The Kid

Clever

Watching the sunset turn red and gold
Who knew we'd grow up like a whiskey bottle, empty and cold
Here's to the child I was with the outlaw within
Dared to dream full of make-belief
With my toy pistol I was riding in the wind

I was Billy the Kid
Underneath the moonlight
Oh you'll never see me again
I was ready for a fight
Take ten paces and spin
And I'll fill you full of fire
I'll fill you full of lead
I often wonder if I'm still
Billy the Kid in my head

When I was young and reckless how I dared to be free
Is there still stars in my eyes? Is the fire inside of me?
Does the legend carry on if the outlaw never got caught?
Don't blame the smoking gun, just the rebel on the run taking names
You must have forgot

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Show no remorse
You won't see a tear down my face
Just me against the world
I remember the days

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I was ready for a fight
Take ten paces and spin
And I'll fill you full of fire
I'll fill you full of lead
I often wonder if I'm still
Billy the Kid in my head