I saw Jesus in the corner he was talking to my friend They both looked my way and turned around I guess I should remember all the trouble that I've been It's just promises in pieces on the ground

I was drunk and tired and busted the day he took me in And offered me protection from myself I guess I should have told him I'm no kind of friend Well I guess that he found out the day I left

I took the money from the wallet on the table by the door

I took the pistol that he told me he kept locked inside the drawer

I took off before the sun came up

I didn't see him anymore

I was killing time in Reno where the snow fell on the ground

I was counting out what little I had left

I asked the bartender to pour another round

I threw a ten down on the table and I saved one for myself

I walked across the street in daylight with that pistol in my jeans I walked up and told the tellar I don't want to cause a scene Just put the money in this suitcase

And we can do this nice and clean

I was almost to the front door when I heard that siren scream They were just around the corner and coming fast I turned back to that tellar and he was looking right at me I just watched him fall as I let that pistol blast

I ran back through the alley and I never turned around

I heard all the voices as they tried to track me down

I threw the pistol in that river

I jumped a train leaving town

In a hotel out by Carson Lake I was trying to lay low When I heard some locals talking down the hall It seems they'd caught the man who robbed that Wells Fargo Up in Reno you don't mess around with the law

I guess my friend came looking just like he'd done before But they'd already found his pistol that had washed up on the shore Yesterday they hanged a man I couldn't run anymore

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