

Billy Get Your Guns

Jon Bon Jovi

E
I've just seen trouble: he's calling out your name tonite
A **E**
Billy get your guns
You could walk away but I know you were born to fight
A **E**
So Billy get your guns
The bandileros are strung out in the promenade
A **E**
Billy get your guns
And the wind whispers softly that the devil's to blame
A **E**
Billy get your guns
B **A** **E**
Billy get your guns, there's trouble blowing like a hurricane
B **A**
Billy get your guns, that's the price on your head
E **B**
For the price of fame and it'll never change... Billy get your guns

E
There's a whiskey bottle empty sittin' on the bar
A **E**
Billy get your guns
And some organ grinder singing about some sucker moving on
A **E**
Billy get your guns
All the whores are hanging out waiting to get paid
A **E**
Billy get your guns
From some Johnny on the spot who said, "Hey, keep the change baby"
A **E**
Billy get your guns

C#m
They christened you with whiskey
E
And there's fire running through your veins
A
Well you're an outlaw just the same
B **E**
And every night a bullet wears your name

E
I've seen hangman dancing 'neath the pale moonlight
A **E**
Billy get your guns
And every stranger that you meet thinks it's his lucky night
A **E**
Billy get your guns
A **E**
I don't envy you, Billy, but I want to say you better get your guns
E
'Cause every outlaw that's died will live to ride again
Billy get your guns