

Running Gun

Michael Martin Murphey

[Verse 1]

I rode out of Kansas City heading south to Mexico
I was running dodging danger, left the girl that I loved so
Far behind lay Kansas City and the past that I had earned
Twenty notches on my six gun marked the lessons I had learned

[Verse 2]

Many times I sold my fast gun for a place to lay my head
Till the nights began to haunt me by the men that I lay dead
Couldn't stand it any longer with this life that I'd begun
So I said good-bye to Jeannie and became a running gun

[Verse 3]

I rode into Amarillo as the sun sank in the west
My thoughts in Kansas City and the girl that I love best
As I smiled and kissed her gently and then turned away to go
Said I'd send for her to meet me when I reached old Mexico

[Verse 4]

I had barely left the saddle and my foot just touched the ground

When a cold voice from the shadows told me not to turn around
Said he new about my fast gun knew the price paid by the law
Challenged by a bounty hunter I turned around to draw

[Verse 5]

I knew someday I'd meet him for his hand like lightning flashed
My own gun stayed in leather as his bullet tore it's path
As my strength was slowly fading, I could see him walk away
And I knew that where I lie today, he too must lie some day

[Verse 6]

Now my strength is slowly fading and my eyes are growing dim
And my thoughts return to Jeannie
And the home that we had planned
Oh please tell her won't you mister
That she's still the only one
But a woman's love is waisted when she loves a running gun

Running gun, running gun