

## Billy the Kid

Running Wild

Silence  
In the steps of no-man's land  
Camp fire, the smell of prairie wind  
Men surround the blaze  
Drink booze recall the day  
Til a stranger's voice rings out to pray the sin  
"The man who pulls his gun'd be dead  
before he moves the trigger"  
Scared to death no one dared to breathe  
Billy took their money  
Burst into ringing laughter  
Stole a horse and left the shattered scene  
Billy the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed  
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly games  
Wanted  
For the men he'd killed in vain  
A thousand dollars cash on Billy's head  
Hunted by a star  
For the lives he'd left in pain  
And the day they met the outlaw lost the game  
The marshal held his gun  
Aimed at Billy's head with laughter  
But the youngster was too proud for given' in  
Billy felt no pain  
But he was shot, the law was faster  
Falling to his knees he hit the trail  
Billy the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed  
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly games  
Billy the kid, a youngster and his deadly gun  
Billy the kid, a lonely hero on the run  
The killing and the blood for golden dreams  
A senseless war  
An endless fight the youngster couldn't win  
A hundred times before he'd died  
He knocked on heaven's door  
Til his maker opened up to lead him in.