

Hanging Tree

The Lowdown Drifters

Crops won't grow here anymore
Cause it hasn't rained in a year or so
My babies were hungry, and so was she
And that was the only thing that driving me
I lost my head and I grabbed my gun
I told "everybody lay down and don't you try to run
Put the money in the bag, give me all you have
And I promise someday I'll pay it back"

I never meant to kill that man
But he was chasing me and he forced my hand
And now I'm wanted, dead or alive
I'm just doing what I have to do, trying to survive
And I'm running for my live
Just trying to get the money home to my kids and wife
Before they catch me and it's my destiny
To be hanging from the hanging tree

"Any last words?" That's what he said
As he dropped the noose over my head
I screamed "baby, I love you and the kids
And I'm so sorry for what I did"
She hit her knees, started begging please
He slapped the horse and I fell and I couldn't breathe
Eternal darkness closing in on me
A wanted man hanging from the hanging tree
It was the end of me