

## 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