

Billy The Kid

Billy Dean

Drop D Tuning (optional)

Intro - D

D

Strapped on my holster low across my hips
Two Colt .45's with white plastic grips

G

And I'd head west through our neighborhood

D

And they'd say 'Here comes young Billy
And he's up to no good'... yeah

I rode a trail through the neighbor's backyard
Shooting the bad guys through my handlebars

G

Known for my bravery both far and near

D

Being late for supper was my only fear

A

G

D

A

I miss Billy The Kid - the times that he had - the life that he lived

G

D

I guess he must've got caught - his innocence lost

A

D

I wonder where he is - I miss Billy The Kid

These days I don't know whose side to be on
There's such a thin line between right and wrong

G

I live and learn, do the best I can

D

There's only so much you can do as a man

A

G

D

A

I miss Billy The Kid - the times that he had - the life that he lived

