Billy The Kid
Recorded by Marty Robbins
[3/4 time]

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C                              G7
I'll sing you a true song of Billy the Kid
     C                        G7
I'll sing of some desperate deeds that he did
C                     F
Way out in New Mexico long long ago
       C                            G7        C
When a man's only chance was his own forty-four

                           G7
When Billy the Kid was a very young lad
   C                   G7
In old Silver City he went to the bad
C                         F
Way out in the West with a gun in his hand
       C                           G7              C
At the age of twelve years he did kill his first man

                              G7
There's Mexican maidens play guitars and sing
      C                    G7
Songs about Billy their boy bandit king
C                          F
Ere his young manhood has reached his sad end
       C                          G7         C
With a notch an his pistol for twenty one men

                           G7
Was on a sad night when poor Billy died
   C                    G7
He said to his friend I'm not satisfied
C                             F
There's twenty one men I have put bullets through
       C                   G7          C
Sheriff Pat Garrett must make twenty two

                              G7
I'll sing you how Billy the Kid met his fate
    C                           G7
The bright moon was shining the hour was late
C                             F
Shot down by Pat Garrett who once was his friend
    C                           G7         C
The young outlaw's life is now come to an end

                           G7
There's many a man with a face fine and fair
    C                          G7
Who start out in life with a chance to be square
C                          F
Just like poor Billy they wander astray
       C                          G7        C
They'll lose their lives in the very same way
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