

Bad Company

"Smokin' 45"

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Yeah, hey, I've seen the Bad Lands, I've held
awhirlwind in my hand
Slept in the centre, Whiskey has washed away the
sand, yeah
Gamblers who cheated, And
Sheriffs who lied, The last thing
they saw, From the death that they died, Was my
Smokin' 45, my
smokin' 45
Ten thousand dollars, That's what I'm worth dead or
alive, Six loaded chambers, Ten men rode up not
one survived, They got my name
on the telegraph wire, Dead men's faces and a gun
that's for hire,
Gamblers who cheated
And Sheriffs who lied
The last thing they saw,
From the death that they died
Was my smokin' 45, my smokin'
45, yeah
I'm riding south to the Mexico line
Posse behind me
And they're making good time
Men with vendetta's,
Who shouldn't have tried,
To reach for quick fame,
With a gun at their side
Against my smokin' 45,
My smokin' 45,
My smokin' 45,
I'm talking about my smokin' 45
My smokin' 45
Smokin' 45
Smokin' 45
Gonna get you, can depend my friend
Gonna get you, dead or alive
My smokin', smokin', smokin' 45, yeah

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