

## Billy Joel

# "The Ballad Of Billy The Kid"

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From a town known as Wheeling West Virginia  
Rode a boy with a six-gun in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and West of the Rio Grande

Well he started with a bank in Colorado  
In the pocket of his vest a Colt he hid  
And his age and his size  
Took the teller by surprise  
And the words spread of Billy the Kid

Well he never travelled heavy  
Yes  
He always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
Well he never had a sweetheart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboys and the ranchers knew his name

Well he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the law just couldn't seem to track him down  
And it served his legend well

For the folks they love to tell  
'Bout when Billy the Kid was in town

One cold day a posse captured Billy  
And the judge said string him up for what he did  
And the cowboys and their kin  
Like the sea came pourin' in  
To watch the hangin' of Billy the Kid

Well he never travelled heavy  
Yes  
He always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
Well he never had a sweetheart  
Tho' he finally found a home  
Underneath the Boot Hill grave that bears his name

From a town known as Oyster Bay

Long Island  
Rode a boy with a six-pack in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and West of the Rio Grande

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