

Bon Jovi

"Billy Get Your Guns"

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I just seen trouble
He's calling out your name tonight
Billy get your guns

You could walk away
But I know you were born to fight
So Billy get your guns

The Bandileros are strung out
In the promenade
Billy get your guns

And the wind whispers softly
That the Devil's to blame
Billy get your guns

Billy get your guns
The trouble's blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns
That's the price on your head

For the price of fame
And it'll never change
Billy get your guns

There's a whiskey bottle empty
Sittin' on the bar
Billy get your guns

And some organ grinder singing
'Bout some sucker moving on
Billy get your guns

All the whores are hanging out
Waiting to get paid
Billy get your guns

From some Johnny on the spot
Who said, "Hey, keep the change, baby"
Billy get your guns

Billy get your guns

The trouble's blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns

That's the price on your head
For the price of fame
And it'll never change

They christened you with whiskey
And there's fire running through your veins
Well, you're an outlaw just the same
And every night a bullet wears your name

Billy get your guns
The trouble's blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns

That's the price on your head
For the price of fame
And it'll never change

I seen a hanged man dancing
'Neath the pale moonlight
Billy get your guns

And every stranger that you meet
Thinks it's his lucky night
Billy get your guns

I don't envy you, Billy
But I want to say
You better get your guns

'Cause every outlaw that's died
Will live to ride again
Billy get your guns

Billy get your guns
The trouble's blowing like a hurricane
Billy get your guns

That's the price on your head
For the price of fame
And it'll never change

Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns
Billy get your guns

