## Billy Gilman "Billy The Kid"

Visit "Billy The Kid" on MotoLyrics.com

Racing down the highway Road's open wide A modern-day young gun On a steel horse ride

Feeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all end

Always on the run And whatever comes I'm stickin' to my guns

They still call me 'Billy the kid'
I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid

Been told many times To get outta town I could walk away, baby But I was born to fight

And I still believe
The west can be won
I'll keep chasing those sunsets
With an angel riding shotgun

Papers say I'm dead But I ain't buried yet Still got bullets left

They still call me 'Billy the kid' I'm still wanted for what I did The price of fame is on my head Can't shoot down old Billy the kid

Feeling like an outlaw
I'm Billy the kid
Makin' most of this moment
'Cause who knows when it'll all end

All end, all end

They still call me 'Billy the kid', that's right I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid

They still call me 'Billy the kid'
And I'm still wanted for what I did
The price of fame is on my head
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid, yeah

Visit <u>Billy Gilman</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.