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## Johnny Cash "Ride This Train (Part 2)"

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Ride this train to any little trail in the West you may find me riding alone late at night

My poor old horse don't understand why I ride at night and sleep in the daytime

Or why we ride in the bushes and hide every time I hear a noise

Well that's all I've done for months now running and hiding

You see my name is John Wesley Hardin no I'm not proud of the name anymore

They say I've killed forty men they tell a lot of different stories about me

Of course I guess I'm to blame for a lot of it

I killed the first time when I was fifteen to save my life but then I had to do it again

Then every bum in the country that was fast with the gun started lookin' for me

They called me the fastest gun alive and I guess I was fast or I wouldn't be alive now

I got to where I couldn't walk down a street or in a saloon

Without some trigger-happy cowpoke

Wantin' to prove he could outdraw old John Wesley Hardin

Maybe I got a little bitter and didn't care whether I killed or not for a while

And I never quite forgot when the authorities in Huntsville prison

Dragged me up in the snow naked and horsewhipped me

Well that's why I'm ridin' at night I want to go where no one has ever seen me

Where I won't even have to wear a gun

Maybe I'll settle down in a quiet little town somewhere Even get a job on the right side of the law who knows Maybe in a new town the people will let me forget

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