

Johnny Cash "Wrong Song"

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Here lies Les Moore
Four slugs from a forty-four
No Les, no more

Out in Arizona just south of Tucson
Where tumbleweeds tumble in search of a home
There's a town they call Tombstone where the brave
never cry
They lived by a sixgun by a sixgun they died

It's been a long time now since the town was a boom
The jailhouse is empty so's the Palace Saloon
Just one look will tell you that this town was real
A secluded old dirt road leads up to Boot Hill

Walk up to the fence there and look at the view
That's where they were hanging, eighteen eighty two
It's easy to see where the brave men have died
Rope marks on the oak tree are now petrified

At night when the moon shines so far away
It gets mighty lonesome looking down on their graves
There lies Billy Clanton, never wanted to kill
But he's there with the guilty
Way up on Boot Hill (Boot Hill)

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