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## Kenny Rogers "Gray beard"

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Grey Beard

{STORY}(SPOKEN LYRICS)

He was nine years old when his folks left home, on a wagon heading west. And his Mom and Dad knew he'd grow up bad, by the mark of the devil on his chest. Well at Seventeen, he turned up mean & he had already made his bid. He had a name in the fast gun game and they called him "The Devil Kid". Now the kid's name grew and his gun did too when an old ghost town appeared. Sitting there in the Marshal's chair was the one they call "Grey Beard". Kid you better quit, while the quittin's good. Cause there's always one that's bigger. There'll be one guy with a faster eye, who's lightnin' on the trigger. Let me tell you son about a real fast gun that every

outlaw feared.

He made his name in this killing game, He's the one they call "Grey Beard."

He had a drawing hand like no other man, it was faster than the eye.

And there were always plenty of kids about twenty just couldn't wait to die.

{CHORUS}(SINGING)

He was a fast gun, looking to make a name. A quick hand was his virtue, and killing was a game.

So The Kid said, "Tell me where is this man, who never feared a gun?" Grey Beard raised his head and said, "You're looking at him son." So The Kid tried staring Grey Beard down with eyes like Ace-Up-Dice, and Grey Beard's frown turned upside down to a smile as cold as ice. So The Devil Kid reached for his gun with a draw as FAST as light, but he lost the game to a shot that came from somewhere out of sight. And as the kid went down and he hit the ground. He thought he lost his mind. He heard Greybeard snicker, "Heh-I was even quicker... before I went stone blind."

(CHORUS)

Fa-ast gun, Looking to make a name, Quick hand was his virtue, Kill-in his game.

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