

Martina Sorbara

"Reach"

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He robbed a train near Santa Fe
For money and for riches
It ended on a chain gang
With those dirty sons of bitches
When the shadow of the night came on
He was gone
One day he bought himself a gun
Said "Now I'm gonna make them pay"
"Reach!" I heard him say
"Guess this ain't your lucky day"
"Reach!" I heard him say
Then he smiled and rode away
He was headed for the future
Running from his past
Looking for adventure
Ridin' hard and fast
Hell bent for leather
Foamin' at the bit
Saddle sore and weary
In a three-way split, awww, shit...
When the shadow of the night came on
Holmes, he was gone
One day he rode into my town
This was all he had to say
"Reach!" I heard him say
"I'm back in town and I'm here to stay"
"Reach!" I heard him say
"Where's my gal, Maggie Mae?"
"Reach!" I heard him say
"Guess this ain't your lucky day"
"Reach!" I heard him say
"Get the band, let's hear them play"
One day a posse gunned him down
This was all they had to say
"Reach!" I heard them say
"I guess this ain't your lucky day"
"Reach!" I heard them say
Then they smiled and rode away

