

Marty Robbins

"Five Brothers"

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Five brothers who left Arkansas

Set out to find the gambler

Who murdered their pa

Five brothers and three in their teens

Gotta find the man

Who killed their pa in New Orleans

They heard of him in Houston

And his trail was leadin' west

He'd left there many months ago

And so they couldn't rest

Five brothers and three in their teens

Gotta find the man

Who killed their pa in New Orleans

New Orleans

The sun was hot as fire

And the nights were cold as steel

Hate was strong and youth was wild

And so they couldn't feel

Five brothers and three in their teens

Gotta find the man

Who killed their pa in New Orleans

His trail led to the Badlands
And the desert promised death
The gambler's odds were different now
He treasured every breath
Five brothers and three in their teens
Close behind the man
Who killed their pa in New Orleans
New Orleans
When first they saw the killer
He was by the waterhole
Five rifles rang out through the night
They killed the gambler cold
Five brothers and three in their teens
Finally got the man
Who killed their pa in New Orleans
The desert is their keeper now
For this a traveler said
That poison lived within the hole
Now six of them are dead
Five brothers and three in their teens
Lay beside the man
Who killed their pa in New Orleans
Lay beside the man
Who killed their pa in New Orleans

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