

## **Marty Robbins "Running Gun"**

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I rode out of Kansas City, going south to Mexico  
I was running, dodging danger, left the girl that I loved  
so  
Far behind lay Kansas City and the past that I had  
earned  
Twenty notches on my six gun, marked the lessons I  
had learned

Many times I sold my fast gun for a place to lay my  
head  
Till the nights began to haunt me by the men that I left  
dead  
Couldn't stand it any longer with this life that I'd begun  
So I said goodbye to Jeannie and became a running  
gun

I rode into Amarillo as the sun sank in the west  
My thoughts in Kansas City and the girl that I love best  
As I smiled and kissed her gently and then turned away  
to go  
Said I'd send for her to meet me when I reached old  
Mexico

I had barely left the saddle and my foot just touched  
the ground  
When a cold voice from the shadows told me not to  
turn around  
Said he knew about my fast gun, knew the price paid by  
the law  
Challenged by a bounty hunter, so I turned around to  
draw

I knew someday I'd meet him, for his hand like  
lightning flashed  
My own gun stood in leather as his bullet tore its path  
As my strength was slowly fading, I could see him walk  
away  
And I knew that where I lie tonight, he too must lie  
some day

Now the crowd is slowly gathering but my eyes are  
growing dim

And my thoughts return to Jeannie and the home that  
we had planned  
Oh, please tell her, won't you, mister, that she's still the  
only one  
But a woman's love is wasted when she loves a running  
gun  
Running gun, running gun

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