

## Marty Stuart "Hangman"

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I killed another man today, it's hard to believe  
Well I lost count at thirty and I've grown to numb to  
grieve  
The bottle helps me cope, when I lay down at night  
And when the dope rolls through my veins, it all fades  
out of sight.  
Hangman, hangman, that's my stock and trade  
Hangman, hangman, sending bad men to their graves  
Well who killed who, I ask myself, time and time again  
God have mercy on the soul of this hangman  
There's a woman down the street, named Rosalie  
McFall  
She don't ask me any questions, when I come to call  
Her body keeps me warm, her words are soft and kind.  
She holds me in her arms till the bad dreams leave my  
mind  
Hangman, hangman, that's my stock and trade  
Hangman, hangman, sending bad men to their graves  
Well, who killed who, I ask myself, time and time again  
God have mercy on the soul of this hangman  
God have mercy on the soul of this hangman

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