

Nits

"Slim Carter"

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Who's gonna give a job to old slim carter,
Who's gonna give a man a place to say.
Who do you know that needs an old tired out rodeo
man
Who do you know nowadays needs a gun hand
Who needs a gunhand

I heard he was born somewhere in south dakota
His mama ran off with an indian agent
They say they hung his daddy for selling bad whiskey
to the balckfeet
So at ten years old, he hit the road, and kept on moving

Who's gonna give a job to old slim carter
Who's gonna give a man a place to say
Who do you know that needs an old tired out rodeo
man
Who do you know nowadays needs a gun hand
Who needs a gunhand

He finally ended up in hollywood california
He hocked the gold buckle that he worked so hard for
Landed a job as a stuntman for america's favorite
cowboy
Until the stage had a wreck, he broke his neck
And it was all over

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Who's gonna give a man a place to say
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Who do you know nowadays needs a gun hand
Who needs a gunhand
Who needs a gunhand
Who needs a gunhand?

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