

## **Pete Doherty** **"Hired Gun"**

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From Houston to New Orleans,  
To the badlands way out west,  
A high rider way beneath the sun,  
When my work is done,  
There's no place I'm goin' to,  
That's the life of a Hired Gun,  
Sheriff and his posse they came riding after me,  
Spend my time living on the run,  
Well no good waiting for me,  
Left up to adore me,  
That's the life of a Hired Gun

Sometimes I think I'll settle down,  
Try to change my ways,  
But what's the use in dreaming,  
I'll just drift around,  
Go from town to town

Go where they require me,  
Fight for those who hire me,  
Spend my life like a lonely one,  
When the day is through,  
No place I'm goin' to,  
That's the life of a Hired Gun

(That's the life of a crack-bomb)

Sometimes I think I'll settle down,  
Try to change my ways,  
But what's the use in dreaming,  
I'll just drift around,  
Go from town to town,  
That's the life of a Hired Gun.

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