

Tim Davis

"Buzzy Brown"

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She was walking in the desert
Just the other day
The sun felt so good
She jumped up and hollered, hey

That was her first mistake
It brought a buzzard down
He said, well, how do you do, maam
My name is Buzzy Brown

He told her he was a good man
And had nothing to hide
He was living by the Bible
And felt real clean inside

She thought he was a good man
And he wouldn't mess around
Cause she'd never met a bad cat
By the name Buzzy Brown

He took her to his home
He said, the Lord lived inside
Come on in and by the Good Book
We'll abide

But when she went in
The door locked from the outside
And she found out real soon
That old Mr.Brown had lied

When she finally came out
There was hate in her eyes
And she headed back to town
To tell her real man of his lies

She huffed and she puffed
Till she finally tracked him down
She found him in a tavern
Drinking round after round

She said, Leroy
I met this man today

And he really did me wrong
He told me he was pure
But there were flat notes in his song

So, I'm telling you
That before my hand is won
There's been a crime done to me
And justice must be done

So you run right home
Get your gun and make it shine
Go out and find that man
And make him pay for his crime

Come on, come on, Leroy
Get your gun, get your gun
Go out and win my honor back
Before the day is done

Come on, come on, Leroy
Get your gun, get your gun
Go out and kill that man
Before the setting of the sun

Leroy went home and he got his gun
And he headed outta town
He went looking real hard
For old bad Buzzy Brown

Up the hills and down the hills
He rode all day
Till finally from above
He heard someone holler, hey

My name's Buzzy Brown
I heard you been looking for me
Well, let's you and I sit down
And talk real peacefully

And by this time, tired Leroy
Said, that's where it's at
Me and Mr. Brown
Will have a real nice chat

So they sat down together
And they had a taste of wine
And in a little bit
They're having a real nice time

Then Leroy turned around
As there was a crack

His good old buddy, Buzzy Brown
Had shot Leroy in the back

Then Buzzy Brown headed back to town
He found Leroy's girl there
Told her what had happened
But she had nothing to fear

Cause now, he was her man
He'd take care of her
She said, well, of course, baby
And I'm yours, for sure

But little did he know
That there'd be another Mr.Brown
And she'd come running and puffing hard
And heading back to town saying

Come on, Mr.Brown
Get your gun, get your gun
Go out and win my honor back
Before the day is done

Come on, Mr.Brown
Get your gun, get your gun
Go out and kill that man
Before the setting of the sun

(Repeats to fade)

Now the moral of the story
Really comes as no surprise
Fellas, you shouldn't be too quick
To go home and get your guns out
Till you stop flying with your
Fuzzy brothers in the sky

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