

Walter Brennan

"Six Feet Away"

Visit "[Six Feet Away](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Jimmy, had the fastest gun until yersterday
But now he's lyin' in the ground just six feet away.)

Jimmy was a, a young man come full of fun and play
Until one day he killed a man an' he had to run away
His friends all tried to tell him how he'd end up some
day
Well, now he's lyin' in the ground under six feet of clay.

(Jimmy, had the fastest gun until yersterday
But now he's lyin' in the ground just six feet away.)

Jimmy left that mornin' headin' for Mexico
Where a man an' a, a horse need water and you gotta
travel slow
For the desert is the devil's furnace and it's full of rattle
snakes
And it means that cool clean water turns the sand to
shimmerin' lakes.

We found his horse next mornin' covered with driftin'
sand
An' we knew that we'd find Jimmy, desperate an'
fightin' mad
We asked him to surrender but well, the answer was
pigs got lead
We didn't want to do it but we had to shoot him dead.

(Jimmy, had the fastest gun until yersterday
But now he's lyin' in the ground just six feet away.)

(Six feet away, just six feet away, just six feet away...)

Visit [Walter Brennan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.