

## **Duhks**

# **"Pretty Boy Floyd / Stoney Point"**

Visit "[Pretty Boy Floyd / Stoney Point](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you gather 'round me, people  
This story I will tell  
About Pretty Boy Floyd, the outlaw  
Oklahoma knew him well

It was in the town of Shawnee  
On a Saturday afternoon  
His wife beside him in a wagon  
And into town they rode

Well the deputy sheriff approached him  
In a manner rather rude  
Using vulgar words of language  
And his wife she overheard

Pretty Boy grabbed a log chain  
And the deputy grabbed his gun  
And in the fight that followed  
He laid that deputy down

Well they took to the hills and timber  
To live the life of shame  
And every crime in Oklahoma  
Was added to his name

And he took to the hills and timber  
On the Canadian river shore  
And Pretty Boy found a welcome  
At every farmer's door

Well there's many a starving farmer  
The same old story told  
How the outlaw paid the mortgage  
And saved their little homes

Others tell you of a stranger  
That comes to beg a meal  
And underneath the napkin  
He left a thousand dollar bill

Was in Oklahoma City  
Was on a Christmas Day

There come a whole car load of groceries  
And a letter that did say

Well, you say that I'm an outlaw  
You say that I'm a thief  
While here's a Christmas dinner  
For the families on relief

Well, as through this world I've rambled  
I've seen lots of funny men  
Some will rob you with their six-gun  
And some with a fountain pen

But it's through this world you ramble  
And it's through this world you roam  
You won't never see no outlaw  
Drive a family from their home

Visit [Duhks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.