

## **Guthrie Woody**

### **"Pretty Boy Floyd"**

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PRETTY BOY FLOYD  
(Woody Guthrie)

Come gather round me children, a story I will tell  
Of Pretty Boy Floyd, an outlaw, Oklahoma knew him well

Was in the town of Shawnee on a Saturday afternoon  
His wife beside him in the wagon as into town they rode

A deputy sheriff approached them in a manner rather  
rude  
Using vulgar words of language and his wife she  
overheard

Well, Pretty Boy grabbed a long chain, and the deputy  
grabbed a gun  
And in the fight that followed, he laid that deputy down

Then he took to the trees and rivers to lead a life of  
shame  
Every crime in Oklahoma was added to his name

Yes he took to the trees and timbers on the Canadian  
river shore  
And the outlaw found a welcome at many a farmer's  
door

Yes, there's many a starving farmer, the same story  
told  
How the outlaw paid their mortgage and saved their  
little home

Others tell about the stranger who came to beg a meal  
And underneath the napkin left a thousand dollar bill

It was in Oklahoma City, it was on a Christmas day  
Came a whole carload of groceries and a letter that did  
say

Well, you say that I'm an outlaw, and you say that I'm a  
thief

Here's a Christmas dinner for the families on relief

Well, as through the world I've rambled, I've seen lots  
of funny  
men  
Some rob you with a sixgun, some with a fountain pen

As through this world you ramble, as through this world  
you roam  
You'll never see an outlaw drive a family from its home  
recorded by Seeger - 3 Saints  
@outlaw  
filename[ BOYFLOYD  
SF  
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