

Penrose "Suite For Stack"

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You shot him down
Six gun style
And watched his blood creep
Across the tile - Oh no

All he did was
Take your hat
I guess you weren't
Havin' that - Oh no

I said they used to
Call you the best
But now they call you
By that number on your chest - Oh no

Stack-o-lee was it
Worth the time
To shoot down that old
Friend of mine - Oh no

-

Now Billy what will your mother say
So sorry you met your judgement day
But don't worry
That boy's gonna pay

I said tomorrow
They're gonna lay you down
I said they'll ride you
On carriage through the town
And you'll never
See your prized wedding gown

Stack-o-lee what do you have to say
Billy's wedding was only three weeks away

But don't worry
You're gonna pay
I said don't worry
You're gonna pay
I said don't worry

You're
Gonna
Pay

-

Said ya'll wanna talk about me
Like I'm some kind of fool
Well just sit down right there
Right there on that bar stool child

And I'm gonna tell ya
Just what went down
I said ya'll got it all wrong
All wrong all over town

Yeah he grabbed my hat
Oh he grabbed my coat
Then he hit me twice
That boy he just grabbed me by the throat

He said "I'm gonna kill ya
My woman loves you and not me"
I said "Oh my god"
You know I shot him
Then I shot him again
Then I shot him a third time
I said I can't help it
Cause I am Stack-o-lee

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