

## **Bell Fable**

### **"Ten Paces"**

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There goes the sheriff with his crooked star  
This is the new Roman Empire  
He's the new Caesar  
He sinks his spurs into the arse of America  
And he'll ride, and he'll ride

Let the meek inherit the earth  
Let the meek inherit the earth  
Let 'em come right into town  
Sinking heaven and raising hell from ten paces

Come on now, face me, I'm at ten paces  
Turn around and face me

There goes the sheriff with his crooked star  
He chews tobacco leaf now  
And spit it right in your eye  
But I'm armed to my teeth  
I'm ready for their tumble weed  
When the saloon door swings  
I'll be armed with ham and mandarins

Let the meek inherit the earth  
Let the meek inherit the earth  
Let 'em come right into town  
Sinking heaven and raising hell from ten paces

Come on now, face me, I'm at ten paces  
Turn around and face me

We are the meek, now give us the earth

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