

One Minute Millionaires "Outlaw Girl"

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Well it really isn't so bad, living life this way
I prefer the cold hard ground to that bed in which you
lay
I'd rather live in loneliness than have others wish me
well
The outlaw life don't pay me much, but honest work is
hell

So Johnny was our lookout, while Billy barred the door
And I had all the townsfolk, facedown on the floor
We never tried to plan this, and won't get that dial to
turn
We'll just blow the damn thing open, and take what
doesn't burn

Then we'll shoot up the town at about high noon
And stumble into the only saloon, to find me a beautiful
girl I can call my own
Then we'll ride due west at the sound of a train
Stumble through all the mud and the rain
Take you anywhere in this whole wide world
To be my outlaw girl

Well I knew it wouldn't be too long before the posse
caught our track
Billy was bleeding heavy from two bullets in his back
They saw God watches over the drunkards and the
fools
God must love his outlaws, 'cause I'm both of those too

So the sheriff come a 'knockin', about a quarter after
ten
With about 150 guns on at least 200 men
The money ain't what ails us, it's the hearts that hold
you dear
The women all looked westward for the outlaw to
appear

Well I walked that lonely mile
And they lynched me before dawn
I knew that I was dyin', 'cause the women carried on
Don't look for me in heaven, Peter just won't let me in

And you won't find me down in hell, 'cause it's full of all
my kin

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