

Alison Krauss & Union Station

"Wild Bill Jones"

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As I went down for to take a little walk
I came upon that Wild Bill Jones
He was a walkin and a talkin by my true lovers side
And I bid him to leave her alone.
--- Banjo Instrumental ---
He said my age is twenty one
Too old to be controlled
I pulled my revolver from my side
And I destroyed that poor boys soul.
--- Mandolin Instrumental ---
He reeled and he staggered and he fell to the ground
And then he gave one dying moan
He wrapped his arms around my little girls neck
Saying, "Honey, wont you take me home?"
--- Guitar Instrumental ---
So put them handcuffs on me boys
And lead me to that freight car gate
I have no friends or relations there
No one for to go my bail.
--- Fiddle Instrumental ---
So pass around that old long necked bottle
And well all go on a spree
Today I saw the last of Wild Bill Jones
And tomorrowll be the last of me...

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