

Terry Allen "Billy the Boy"

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Snow White Angel

On the wings
Of a snow white angel
He played steel guitar
And the drugs
Broke his brain
Off into angles
But his fingers
Played true to his heart

Billy (I)
Ah Billy
You got diamond
Sparkle blue eyes tonight
Yeah Billy
You got the pistol
In your soul
And the mariachi music
Makes you crazy all ' right
Hey down at Rose's
Santa Rosa New Mexico

Ft. Sumner

He was born in New York City
On a cold and a windy day
Yeah his Momma didn't love him
Cause she threwed him away
On the doorsteps of this woman
Who took in wash to make her way
And she raised him with a vengeance
So he left her the same damn way
Well this hobo named him Billy
On a train to the level land
He said Boy you can make it easy
With a shovel in your hand
If you can just get to Lincoln
County
Dig for gold in the Indian land
He said Hobo I'm a loner
I'll take my gold with an outlaw

band
And they heard thunder
In Ft. Sumner New Mexico
And they heard thunder
In Ft. Sumner New Mexico

Loneliness

Hey loneliness
You say it's doing you in
Ah but you still got
Some playing to do
And that won't end
Billy
But you been missing
What you been kissing
For years
You just can't recognize
A sacred heart
When she bleeds for you
Billy
You just keep on playing
Like New Mexico
Is the whole
God damned world
And you got the floor
Billy
Yeah but loneliness
You say it's doing you in
Ah but you still got
Some playing to do
And that won't end
Billy

Lonely Road

He played steel guitar
In a rock n roll bar
And he'd run to his car
Beneath the stars
Yeah it's New Mexico
Wherever you are
When your 31
On the running
Yeah you might wonder
But you'll never know
That mystery boy
With them sleazy clothes
His flashing smile
His lightning hands
He gonna take what he wants

On the Pecos Grande
In the Promised Land
Yeah Billy the Boy
He felt the pistol joy
Shakin his hands
On the Mountain
Yeah he did what he did
Then he run and he hid
His blood bubbled up
In the fountains
Blood bubbled up
In the fountains
Yeah whiskey flows
And the peyote grows
Through a thousand night times
A thousand shows
And the desert burns
But a cold wind blows
On a lonely road
New Mexico

Billy (II)

Ah Billy
You got dimes
In your blue eyes tonight
Yeah Billy
You got the lead
In your soul
And you're bleedin to death
Beneath the dance hall lights
Ah Billy
Where did your blue eyes go?

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