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Jerry Lynn "Bugger burns"

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Well Danny-Danny was a-tendin' bar When in walked Bugger Burns with a shiny star Cried, oh Danny you re on or else And Danny shot a hole in that guy's chest Well Bugger fell down on the barroom floor Said, please Danny don't shoot me no more Someone cried, oh ain't it a shame Shot Bugger Burns, gonna shoot him again They took old Bugger down a dusty road His mouth was open and his eyes was closed If you don't believe old Bugger Boo's dead Just look at the hole in Bugger Boo's head Well old Bugger Burns is gonna rest With a forty-five bullet in his chest Ain't no lie, baby ain't no lie They shot Bugger Burns on the fourth of July

Well, just after Danny had made his play He went down town to make his get away Danny left Louisville at half past one He reached Chattanooga by the settin' sun When Bugger Burns' wife heard that he was dead She went upstairs and she dressed in red Said, hush my children and don't you cry We'll all get our money, by and by Bugger went to heaven, feelin' like a saint Said he was an angel, Saint Peter said he ain't Heard a big noise under the ground It must have been Bugger goin' down Well old Bugger Burns is gonna rest With a forty-five bullet in his chest Ain't no lie, baby ain't no lie They shot Bugger Burns on the fourth of July

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