

Two Gallants

"Way Out In West Texas"

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Come bastards, come poor boys
Come come to my side
And I'll give you shelter
For the water is wide
God bless my disciples
They're proud and they're tame
I break every promise
They die in my name
I break every promise
They die in my name

I came to this city
A victim of peace
But I left with your daughter
Your wife and your niece
I'll take to the hills
To live savage and free
I don't need nobody
Nobody needs me
I don't need nobody
Nobody needs me

And if I was a poet
I'd cut off my hands
Scream out my sermon in song
Send them to my darlin'
Oh she'd understand
She'll be in my clutch before long
Oh lord
She'll be in my clutch before long

When your cellophane lover
Returns from the war to tell you
That he can't use you no more
His heart was shot dead
On some long distant shore
Extend that you know
What the fighting was for
Extend that you know
What the fighting was for

