

Bad Company, Smokin' 45

Yeah, hey, I've seen the Bad Lands
I've held a whirlwind in my hand
Slept in the center
Whiskey has washed away the sand, yeah
Gamblers who cheated and sheriffs who lied
The last thing they saw from the death that they died
Was my Smokin' 45, my smokin' 45
Ten thousand dollars, that's what I'm worth dead or alive
Six loaded chambers, ten men rode up not one survived
They got my name on the telegraph wire
Dead men's faces and a gun that's for hire
Gamblers who cheated and Sheriffs who lied
The last thing they saw from the death that they died
Was my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45, yeah
I'm riding south to the Mexico line
Posse behind me and they're making good time
Men with vendetta's, who shouldn't have tried
To reach for quick fame with a gun at their side
Against my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45, my smokin' 45
I'm talking about my smokin' 45
My smokin' 45, smokin' 45, smokin' 45
Gonna get you, can depend my friend
Gonna get you, dead or alive
My smokin', smokin', smokin' 45, yeah