

# Banjo Sullivan, Killer On The Lamb

We were twins to be born that day  
But I could never let it be that way  
Mama's life line proved a good noose  
With a taste for killing, I was on the loose  
My folks hated me for what I did that day  
So I slit their throats, sent 'em to their grave  
I headed for the Smokie's in Tennessee  
Yeah, lot of good killing was ahead of me  
I'm a killer on the lamb  
Hey, I don't mind living with some blood on my hands  
Your life to me ain't worth a damn  
To this killer on the lamb  
Met a mountain girl from a mining town  
Our first time when the sun went down  
All she wanted was to marry me  
So I cut her where she loved me  
And watched her bleed  
Her daddy from the holler saw her blood so red  
So I drug him in the river and I drowned him dead

I'm a killer on the lamb  
Hey, I don't mind living with some blood on my hands  
Your life to me ain't worth a damn  
To this killer on the lamb  
Wore out my welcome in Arkansas  
Killed a Christian family of the Pentecost  
Georgia Cracker was a talking at me  
So I cut out his tongue, hung from a tree  
Now the southern law wants to put me in jail  
But I'll still be killing when I'm burning in hell  
I'm a killer on the lamb  
Hey, I don't mind living with some blood on my hands  
Your life to me ain't worth a damn  
To this killer on the lamb  
To this killer on the lamb  
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