

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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