

# Billy Gilman, Billy The Kid

Racing down the highway  
Road's open wide  
A modern-day young gun  
On a steel horse ride  
Feeling like an outlaw I'm Billy the kid  
Makin' most of this moment  
'Cause who knows when it will all end

Always on the run  
And whatever comes  
I'm stickin' to my guns

[Chorus]  
They still call me Billy the kid  
I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid

Been told many times  
To get outta town

I could walk away, baby  
But I was born to fight  
And I still believe  
The west can be born to fight  
And I still believe  
The west can be won  
I'll keep chasing those sunsets  
With an angel riding shotgun

Papers say I'm dead  
But I ain't buried yet  
Still got bullets left

[Chorus]  
They still call me Billy the kid  
I'm still wanted for what I did  
The price of fame is on my head  
Can't shoot down old Billy the kid