

# Billy Joel, Ballad Of Billy The Kid

Ballad Of Billy The Kid

Billy Joel

From a town known as Wheeling West Virginia  
Rode a boy with a six-gun in his hand  
And his daring life of crime made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande  
Well he started with a bank in Colorado  
In the pocket of his vest a Colt he hid  
And his age and his size took the teller by surprise  
And the word spread of Billy the Kid  
Well he never traveled heavy,  
Yes he always rode alone,  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
Well he never had a sweetheart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboys and the ranchers knew his name  
Well he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the law just couldn't seem to track him down  
And it served his legend well  
For the folks loved to tell  
'Bout when Billy the Kid came to town  
One cold day a posse captured Billy  
And the judge said string him up for what he did  
And the cowboys and their kin  
Like the sea came pouring in to watch  
The hangin' of Billy the Kid  
Well he never traveled heavy,  
Yes he always rode alone,  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
Well he never had a sweetheart  
Tho' he finally found a home  
Underneath the boothill grave that bears his name  
From a town known as Oysterbay, Long Island  
Rode a boy with a six-pack in his hand  
And his daring life of crime made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande