

# Billy Joel, Billy The Kid

From the time known as Wheeling West Virginia  
Rode a boy with a 6 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 word spread of Billy the Kid...

Well he never heavy  
Yes, he always rode alone  
And he soon put other older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name

Well he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the law just couldn't seem to track him down

Well it serves his legend well  
For the folks they love to tell about when Billy the Kid came to town

On 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 a sea, came pouring in to watch the hanging of Billy the Kid

Well he never heavy  
Yes, he always rode alone  
And he soon put other older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name

From a town known as Oyster Bay, 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