

Bobbie Gentry, Billy The Kid

Billy the kid I understand you
It really ain't your fault that the west is so wild
Billy the kid cain't reprimand you
You must have been deprived when you was a child

Whoopie ti yi yipee yipee, shoot 'em in the belly Billy
Ti yi yipee yipee, shoot 'em in the head
Ti yi yipee yipee, saw you on the telly Billy
Late late showdown - down dead

You're headed for the last round up
Your corral's OK
But your morale's in a sad bad way

Billy the kid, you should have been a good guy
If you had had the proper guidance from your dad
Billy the kid, nobody should die
Environmental circumstances made you go bad

Whoopie ti yi yipee yipee, shoot 'em in the belly Billy
Ti yi yipee yipee, Billy give 'em hell
Ti yi yipee yipee, saw you on the telly Billy
Farewell welfare, farewell

Now you'll be a swingin' from the top of a tree
You're being punished with a capitol P
Oh me