

# Frankie Laine, That's My Desire

Wanted Man

- Artist: Frankie Laine as sung on "Hell Bent For Leather"-Columbia CS 8415
- apparently never charted on Billboard
- Words and Music by Bob Hilliard and Lee J. Pockriss

SPOKEN: Bullet in my shoulder. Blood runnin' down my vest. Twenty in the posse and they're never. Gonna let me rest

Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun

But now they hunt me like a mountain cat

And I'm always, always, always on the run

I killed poor Jed Kline (?) in bad Laredo fight

Killed him with my bare hands for the girl I loved that night

Jed's brother's out to get me

He's comin' with a gang

But I'd rather shoot it out, by God

Than let 'em watch me hang

Bullet in my shoulder!!

BLOOD runnin' down my vest

Twenty in the posse!!

And they're never gonna let me rest

Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun

But now they hunt me like a mountain cat

And I'm always (always), always (always), always on the run

She had spangles on her red dress

She had laughter in her voice

When he tried to put his hands on her

My heart left me no choice

But was she really worth it?

Well, I guess I'll never know

She'll be drinking someone else's rye

When I'm six feet below

Bullet in my shoulder!!

BLOOD runnin' down my vest

Twenty in the posse!!

And they're never gonna let me rest

Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun

But now they hunt me like a mountain cat

And I'm always (always), always (always), always on the run

A wanted man

A wanted man

On the run

These lyrics were transcribed from the specific recording mentioned above and do not necessarily correspond with lyrics from other recordings, sheet music, songbooks or lyrics printed on album jackets.