

# The Outlaws, Hurry Sundown

Gypsies danced around the campfire, shook their tambourines  
They were waiting for the ghost of an outlaw, Sundown was his name  
As the midnight hour grew closer and the sky begins to fall  
You can see their shadow by the light of the moon  
They had heard the gypsies' call

She had hair as black as darkness, eyes of emerald green  
And her voice was soft and tender, ooh she loved sing  
She will sing no more, or dance again or shake her tambourines  
They had taken her away, she was dead and gone, hear the gypsies sing

Ooh, hurry Sundown (the gypsies' cry)  
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Hurry Sundown

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Silver devils in his holsters, stars strapped to his heels  
There was fire in his eyes, they say that he was dressed to kill  
He had hands as fast as lightning, a heart as cold as steel  
He had come for the one that took her life, to lie him in Boot Hill

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