

Bell X1, Ten Paces

There goes the sheriff with his crooked star
This is the new Roman Empire
He's the new Caesar
He sinks his spurs into the arse of America
And he'll ride, and he'll ride

Let the meek inherit the earth
Let the meek inherit the earth
Let 'em come right into town
Sinking heaven and raising hell from ten paces

Come on now, face me, I'm at ten paces
Turn around and face me

There goes the sheriff with his crooked star
He chews tobacco leaf now
And spit it right in your eye
But I'm armed to my teeth
I'm ready for their tumble weed
When the saloon door swings
I'll be armed with ham and mandarins

Let the meek inherit the earth
Let the meek inherit the earth
Let 'em come right into town
Sinking heaven and raising hell from ten paces

Come on now, face me, I'm at ten paces
Turn around and face me

We are the meek, now give us the earth
We are the meek, now give us the earth