

Ben Nichols, Davy Brown

Hey Hey Davy Brown
You weren't born a killer
But ya can't tell it now
Take that shotgun
Saw it on down
You're one bloody bastard Davy Brown
One step ahead of that hangman's noose
Gonna take 'em all with ya when they come for you
Hey Hey Davy Brown
Keep yer eye on the coin
And yer ear to the ground
Your Whitneyville Colt
Cut a buncha men down
A string full of ears
For Davy Brown
One step ahead of that hangman's noose
Gonna take 'em all with ya when they come for you
Davy Brown, Davy Brown
Where ya gonna be when the hammer comes down?
Can you outshoot the Devil? Outrun his hounds?
Ain't nothing to it but to stay above ground
Hey Hey Davy Brown
Woke up in jail
For the last time now
Set a boy a fire
Shot another one down
It's a dance with the gallows
For Davy Brown
Dance with the gallows
For Davy Brown
Don't believe in Hell
But he figures somehow
Even if it's real
It's gonna spit him back out