

Billy Walker, Gun The Gold And The Girl

I had to have the gun to get the gold and I had to have the gold to get the girl
She wanted things I couldn't buy I knew I'd lose her love
And she was everything in life that I've been dreaming of
And desperation one dark night began my life a crime
I knew where someone captured a gun and now the gun was mine
I had to have the gun to get the gold and I had to have the gold to get the girl

[guitar]

I robbed and stole I even killed to win her for my own
Then found her in another's arms one night when I came home
I drew my gun they tried to run never made the door
And by their side I threw the gun I wouldn't need no more
No I wouldn't need the gun to get the gold
For I wouldn't need the gold to get the girl

[guitar]

Now very soon I'll meet my doom the rope hangs just outside
But when I found her in his arms that's when I really died
Oh I had to have the gun to get the gold and I had to have the gold to get the girl
Oh I had to have the gun to get the gold and I had to have the gold to get the girl