

# Farmer's Boys, Portrait Of A Legend

I sure am...

The tenderness of love's embrace  
Can sometimes leave a lonely taste  
Bobby Joe is jumping on a Western Union train

The sun is high but Bobby's low  
His bags were packed so long ago  
He's just a shadow of a man with nothing left to lose

So gather round and I will tell a story sad and true  
About a man called Bobby Joe  
A man that I once knew

I told you how he acted tough  
Played the fool and lost his love  
While he was a-jumping on that Western Union train  
Woo Woo  
Woo Woo

Without a home or family  
In a travelling theatre company  
I still recall that sunny day the circus came to town

The whole town came to see the show  
Folks all laughed at Bobby Joe  
He tried to be an acrobat but always played the clown

He met a girl called Mary Lou I saw them hand in hand  
Her father was the sheriff though and didn't understand

And then the circus had to leave  
And Bobby said please wait for me  
I'll come back with some money and we'll buy a plot of land

Now circus life does not pay much  
And Bobby lost his gambling touch  
The promises to Mary Lou still echoed in his head  
He robbed and stole in every town  
They never did suspect the clown  
Until one day he went too far and left a man for dead

But in his hideout in the woods he thought of Mary Lou  
And in his mind he made a plan of things he had to do  
He got to see her right away  
So many things he got to say  
The need to know if she could ever love a wanted man

That night he rode to Mary's place  
He hoped to see a friendly face  
But Sheriff Graves was waiting with a gun and several men  
They all took aim but no-one knew  
That at that moment Mary Lou  
Would come out of the shadows and run to her Bobby's arms  
But Mary never got there as a single shot was fired  
A bullet meant for Bobby meant that Mary's life expired

But through his grief he fired his gun  
Until he was the only one alive with just a memory  
Now bloodstained with revenge

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