

# Joe Ely, Silver City

One day I went and left my home out in the West  
Said I was headed for the Silver City  
All along the line I was dreaming all the time  
Dreaming of the shining Silver City

I kissed my love goodbye, said "Honey don't you cry"  
For I'm going to the Silver City  
If you could read my mind you'd know that I'll be fine  
Soon as I do my time in the Silver City

Two weeks and a day I slowly made my way  
To the gates of the Silver City  
Finally one night I saw the flaming lights  
I had made it to the Silver City

I honestly believed that I would be received  
With the golden key to the Silver City  
But my first night on the town, bandits knocked me down  
They welcomed me to the Silver City

Musta been a freak mistake I said as I did wake  
In the gutter of the Silver City  
With a throbbing head I begged for my bread  
Half-smiling as I bled in the Silver City

Oh, how can there ever be such misery in the streets  
How can it ever be in the Silver City?  
But soon enough I saw how easy it was to fall  
And not be seen at all in the Silver City

Got caught for a crime I done; Policeman said "Son,  
&"Don't you try to run in the Silver City"  
He locked me in his jail. No one to go my bail.  
Oh when can I sail away from the Silver City?

Now the moon crys through the bars; my love shines in the stars  
I'm glad that she is far from the Silver City  
If she could read my mind she'd know that I'll be fine  
Soon as I do my time in the Silver City  
(Judge said five to nine in the Silver City)