

# Lucero, Davy Brown

Hey, hey Davy Brown  
You werent born a killer  
But ya cant tell it now  
Take that shotgun  
Saw it down  
Youre one bloody bastard Davy Brown  
One step ahead of that hangmans 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 hangmans 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?  
Aint 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  
Its a dance in the gallows  
For Davy Brown  
Dance with the gallows  
For Davy Brown  
Dont believe in Hell  
But he figures somehow  
Even if its real  
Its gonna spit him back out