

Molly Hatchet, Saddle Tramp

well, i pulled out of canyon county
great cradle of the west
my mama and me and one lone dog
Tryin to do our best
strangers all around me
said none knew my name
i came to take back this land
i came to stake my claim, yes sir
the farm is all i've ever know
it bears my family name
but, damn, my brother got drunk one night
and lost it all in a poker game
shots rang through the silence
i heard the angels cry
you never arrive a winner a saint or a sinner
the boy said aces high
(chorus)
saddletramp you're back in action
lookin for the man that took my brother
i came to put him down
saddletramp you spend your whole life
runnin like the wind....going for the bounty but
riding for the thrill
mama died of a broken heart
the way my brother threw his life away
but when they put him in the ground
it like to kill me just the same
half past the hour of midnight
i looked into the killers eyes
i pulled my 45 and bullets started flyin
the man he had to die
(chorus) 2x
everytime you take a life,
the devils watching you
he'll fill you with a pack of lies
and he'll steal your soul from you.....i say