

Paper Lace, Billy Don't Be A Hero

The marching band came down along main street.
The soldier blues fell in behind.
I looked across and there I saw Billy.
Waiting to go and join the line.
And with her head upon his shoulder.
His young and lovely fiancée.
From where I stood I saw she was cryin'.
And through her tears I heard her say:

Billy don't be a hero
Don't be a fool with your life.
Billy don't be a hero
"Come back and make me your wife".
And as Billy started to go, she said:
"Keep your pretty head low"
Billy don't be a hero
"Come back to me".

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside.

The battle ragin' all around.
The sergeant cried "We've gotta hang on boys
We gotta hold this piece of ground
I need a volunteer to ride out
And bring us back some extra men."

Billy don't be a hero
Don't be a fool with your life

I heard his fiancée got a letter
That told how Billy died that day
The letter said that he was hero
She should be proud he died that way
I hear she threw the letter away.