

The Incredible String Band, Bad Sadie Lee

I was born in Wild Wyoming
I always fancied roaming
Til I rode into Old Dodge City
Now I'll stay there til I die
I'm wanted in Texas and Tennessee
Dead or alive Bad Sadie Lee
I take just what I want as I pass by

I can draw faster than a man can see
I can shoot better than Annie Oakley

Ain't no-one around who shoots better than me
And I'll show you just what I mean
Fired a shot at a buzzard on a limb
Killed him stone dead but it went through him
Shot a buffalo down in Mexico
Shot a blasted Jim Crow
In a bar I never had been

I don't have to wait for Sadie Hawkins Day
All I have to holler is the word okay
They know I'll shoot them if they run away
But there's one true love I've had
The man I loved was called Daniel Boone
We crooned beneath the watermelon moon in June
But he left me for a ginger-haired ornery raccoon
And that's what turned me bad