

# The Ballad of Billy the Kid

## Billy Joel

From a town  
Known as Wheeling  
West Virginia  
Note a boy with a .6 gun in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and West of the Rio Grande  
Well he started with a bank in Colorado  
In the pocket of his vest a colt he hid  
And his age and his size  
Took the teller by surprise  
Soon the word spread  
of Billy the Kid  
But he never traveled heavy  
Yes he always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweet heart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name  
While he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the law just could not seem to track him down  
And it served the legend well  
For the folks they loved to tell  
About when Billy the Kid came to town  
While one cold day a posse captured Billy  
And the judge said string him up  
For what he did  
And the cowboys and their kin  
like the sea came pourin' in to watch  
the hangin'  
of Billy the Kid  
And he never traveled heavy  
Yes he always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart  
But he finally found a home  
Underneath the boothill grave that bears his name  
From a town known as Oyster Bay  
Long Island  
Rode a boy with a six pack in his hands  
And his daring life of crime  
made him a legend in his time

East and West of the Rio Grande

Finish

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>