

The Ballad of Danny Bailey (1909-1934)

Elton John

ELTON JOHN

Miscellaneous

The Ballad Of Danny Bailey

Some punk with a shotgun killed young Danny Bailey

In cold blood, in the lobby of a downtown motel

Killed him in anger, a force he couldn't handle

Helped pull the trigger that cut short his life

And there's not many knew him the way that we did

Sure enough he was a wild one, but then aren't most hungry kids Now it's all over Danny Bailey

And the harvest is in

Dillinger's dead

I guess the cops won again

Now it's all over Danny Bailey

And the harvest is in

We're running short of heroes back up here in the hills

Without Danny Bailey we're gonna have to break up our stills

So mark his grave well `cause Kentucky loved him

Born and raised a proper, I guess life just bugged him

And he found faith in danger, a lifestyle he lived by

A running gun youngster in a sad restless age

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

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