The Ballad Of Billy The Kid Billy Joel

For the folks they love to tell

G \mathbf{Em} From a town known as Wheeling, West Virginia Em F C D Rode a boy with a six-gun in his hand And his daring life of crime F Made him a legend in his time Am7 D7sus4 East and West of the Rio Grande F F C ... C F DF F C... C F D Em Well he started with a bank in Colorado \mathbf{Em} In the pocket of his vest a Colt he hid G Em And his age and his size Took the teller by surprise D7sus4 And the word spread of Billy the Kid FFC...CFD C Well he never travelled heavy Em Yes, he always rode alone G7sus4 C/D And he soon put many older guns to shame C Well he never had a sweetheart Em BmAnd he never had a home Dsus4 Dsus4 D But the cowboys and the ranchers knew his name Em Well he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma FCD And the law just could not seem to track him down And it served his legend well

G Am7 D7sus4 Bout when Billy the Kid came to town Piano Solo G Em One cold day a posse captured Billy Em F C D And the judge said, String im up for what he did. And the cowboys and their kin Like the sea came pourin in D7sus4 To watch the hangin of Billy the Kid C Well he never travelled heavy Em Yes, he always rode alone C/D G7sus4 And he soon put many older guns to shame Well he never had a sweetheart But he finally found a home Dsus4 Dsus4 D

Underneath the boothill grave that bears his name

From a town known as Oyster Bay, Long Island $\begin{matrix} G & Em & F \end{matrix}$

Rode a boy with a six-pack in his hand **Em**

G Am7 D7sus4
East and West of the Rio Grande

And his daring life of crime ${\bf F} \qquad {\bf C}$ Made him a legend in his time