

Wanted Man
Frankie Laine

[Verse]

D **G**
Bullet in my shoulder, blood runnin down my vest,
A **D G A D**
twenty in the posse and they re never gonna let me rest.

D **G** **D** **A**
Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun,
G **A**
but now they hunt me like a mountain cat,
G A G A D
and I m always, always, always on the run.

D **G** **A** **D**
I killed poor Jed Brine in abad Laredo fight,
G **A** **D**
killed him with my bare hands for the girl I loved that night.
G **D** **G** **D**
Jed s brother s out to get me, he s comin with a gang,
G **D** **G** **A** **D**
but I d rather shoot it out, by God, than let em watch me hang.

[Chorus]

D **G**
Bullet in my shoulder !! Blood !! runnin down my vest!
D **A**
Twenty in the posse, and they re never gonna let me rest !

D **G** **D** **A**
Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun,
G **A**
but now they hunt me like a mountain cat,
G A G A D
and I m always, always, always on the run.

[Verse]

D **G** **A** **D**
She had spangles on her red dress, she had laughter in her voice.
G **A** **D**
When he tried to put his hands on her, my heart left me no choice.
G **D** **G** **D**
But was she really worth it? Well, I guess I ll never know,
G **D** **G** **A** **D**
she ll be drinking someone else s rye, when I m six feet below.

[Chorus]

D **G**

Bullet in my shoulder !! Blood !! unnin down my vest!

D

A

Twenty in the posse, and they re never gonna let me rest !

D

G

D

A

Till I became a wanted man I never even owned a gun,

G

A

but now they hunt me like a mountain cat,

G

A

G

A

D

and I m always, always, always on the run.

G

A

D

G

A

D

G

A

D

a wanted man, a wanted man, on the run.