

Me And Billy The Kid

Joe Ely

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
 #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
 #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
 #-----#
 #

Date: Sat, 1 Jul 95 09:13:53 -0500
 From: trey@terminator.tamu.edu (John S Graves)

Me and Billy the Kid

by Joe Ely

off the album Live at Live at Liberty Lunch
 (and Lord of the Highway)

Intro:

A **Asus** (?)
 3 3 3
 3 3 3
 0 0 0
 0 2 2
 2 x 3
 3 3 x

A
 Well me and Billy the Kid never got along
A
 I didn t like the way he cocked his hat and he wore his gun all wrong
D
 We had the same girlfriend and he never forgot it
A
 She had a cute little Chihuahua till one day I up and shot it
E
 We rode the hard country down the New Mexico line
A
 He had silver pocket that he never did wind
E
 He crippled a piano player for playing his favorite song
A
 No me and Billy the Kid never got along

A **A/C**
 3 3

3 3
0 0
0 2
2 3
3 x

Yea, me and Billy the Kid never got along
I didn't like the way he buckled his belt and he wore his gun all wrong
He was bad to the bone all hopped up on speed
I would have left alone if it wasn't for that senorita
He gave her silver and he paid her hotel bill
But it was me she loved and she said she always will
I'd always go and see her when Billy was gone
No me and Billy the Kid never got along

Yea me and Billy the Kid never got along
I didn't like the way he tied his shoes and he wore his gun all wrong
One day I said to Billy, I got this foolproof scheme
We'll rob Wells Fargo it's busting at the seams
*** I admit that I framed him but I don't feel bad
Cause the way I was livin' was drivin' me mad
Billy reached for his gun but his gun was on wrong
No me and Billy the Kid we never got along

No me and Billy the Kid never got along
But I did like the way he swayed in the wind while I played him his favorite
song
Now my baby sings harmony with me to La Cucaracha
She winds her silver pocket watch and pets her new Chihuahua
I moved into the hotel got a room with a shower
We lay and listen to that watch tick hour after hour
Outside I hear the wind going on so strong
No me and Billy the Kid we never got along

We never got along
We never got along
We never got along
Never got along
He'd been in the sun too long

*** I've heard Joe in concert change these lyrics to something like:

I admit that I framed him but I don't feel no remorse
Cause I never could forgive him for stealing my old horse

trey@terminator.tamu.edu