

Back To The Sun

The Kentucky Headhunters

Daddy told me when I was seventeen
Live straight, shoot straight
And always keep my dreams.
But a man killed him
Shot him in cold blood.
As he died, I held his hand
I think he knew I understood.

(He said)
Follow the sun
Where the west was won
And the desert kissed the moon
One day I pray
That you won't need this gun
But for now, keep your back to the sun.

Some kill for money
Some kill for gold
I killed for vengence
Cause I guess they took my soul.

Now I'm a running man
Running in the rain.
I still see their faces
But the whiskey kills the pain.

Follow the sun
Where the west was won
And the desert kissed the moon
One day I pray
That you won't need this gun
But for now, keep your back to the sun.
I said for now, keep your back to the sun.
Yeah, for now, keep your back to the sun.