See the man ridin' high in the desert near the Rio Grande Runs for his life, doesn't sleep, doesn't take time to understand

'Cause the girl that he loved went away and ran off with anothe r man

But he followed them both and he shot at the throat, couldn't s top his hand.

So now he's under the gun.

He was born and raised and he lived like the son of an honest ${\tt m}$ an

And who would've thought that one day he might gun down another man

But his heart gave away to the gun in his hand

He couldn't stop it, No

So now he's gotta run, and he' weak from the sun got nowhere to go.

Chorus:

Because he's under the gun,

Under the gun

Just a fugitive, out on the run

Under the gun,

Under the gun

Never see, the setting sun

He's under the gun.

Well now he's on the run, 'cause he's under gun

Got nowhere to go

Well now pray for him sister, watch out for him mister

He'll let you know

That's he's under the gun, under the gun

Just a fugitive, out on the run, under then gun

Under the gun

Never see the setting sun

He's under gun (under the gun...till fade.)