

# The Ballad of Billy the Kid

Billy Joel

From a town known as Wheeling, West Virginia  
Rode a boy with a six gun in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande.

Well he started with a bank in Colorado  
In the pocket of his vest, a Colt he hid  
And his age and his size  
Took the teller by surprise  
And, the word spread of Billy the kid

Well he never travelled heavy  
Yes he always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart  
And he never had a home  
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name

Well he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the largest could not seem to track him down  
And it served his legend well  
For the folks they loved to tell about  
When Billy the kid came to town.

Well one cold day a posse captured Billy  
And the judge said "String him up for what he did."  
And the cowboys and their kin  
Like the sea, came pouring in  
To watch the hanging of Billy the kid.

Well he never travelled heavy  
Yes he always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart  
But he finally found a home  
Under the boothill grave that bears his name.

From a town known as Oyster Bay Long Island  
Rode a boy with a six pack in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande