

## Hair Trigger Colt .44

Chris LeDoux

I'm a man who's goin' to hell with heaven's blessing  
The judge said I'm not fit to live with men  
They're building me a gallows in the courtyard  
To make sure I don't pass this way again

My first taste of killin' was at Vicksburg  
I must have shot me a hundred men  
I learned to make my livin' with a six-gun  
I'm an outlaw now but I was a hero then

Ohh Lord if I had only known the misery  
That glory's somethin' not worth killin' for  
I wish now I had never touched the handle  
Of a Hairtrigger Colt .44

I was a hunted desperado  
A wanted man with a price on my head  
I thought that I could steal a taste of freedom  
But I got me a hangman's noose instead

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Undertaker write on my tombstone  
A killer finally killed and nothin' more  
I wouldn't be here if it hadn't been for Providence  
And a Hairtrigger Colt .44

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