Dale Watson

He sat there in his chair Her arms around him tight. You can't blame the lady The lady she is blind She said it's wrong to kill this man Even if he's killed your child Revenge is mine, said the Lord Well the Lord's one lucky guy

Strike a blow for justice Hear the gavel fall Pray for the innocent Justice for all

An eye for an eye Would leave the whole world blind Forgiveness is the way But I can't forgive his crime And if I had the chance In truth I'd have to say I'd gun that bastard down With a smile on my face

Strike a blow for justice Hear the gavel fall Pray for the innocent Justice for all

Don't do as I do A wiser man would say But on a journey of revenge Be sure to dig two graves And when they throw us in 'em I hope the lady finally sees Bears witness to the wrong and right And knows which one I'll be

Strike a blow for justice Hear the gavel fall Pray for the innocent Justice for all Strike a blow for justice Hear the gavel fall