## The Day That Curly Billy Shot Down Crazy Sam Mcgee

The Hollies

Big tall man standing in the street Gun hanging by his side Just one man that he'd like to meet That's when I began to hide

I recognised him from the face of his son The hate in his eye didn't lie And what I did can't be undone Borrowed time there's none to buy

Well I hid round the back of a derelict shack Ain't looking for a mad showdown But he was smart, he'd already checked A week in advance I'd paid down

Well the hotel clerk was a fun-loving man The job he had it didn't pay He told all about what happened that night There he is, that's the one's all he'd say

Well all the people were running, jumping, even thumping On my bad neighbours doors Crying Curly Billy Silly with his colt he calls filly Let me in I gotta hide Well everybody was crying, sighing Sam McGee's dying No one to protect our town Curly Billy Silly with his colt he calls filly, He's gonna shoot your sheriff down

Big tall man standing in the street Now a hand hovering ready to slide Drew out his gun it wasn't for fun Let me in there's nowhere to hide

Well I made my play but it wasn't my day I felt the ripping lead That's when I knew my time was through Rest in peace were the last words he said

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