

## Ride This Train (Part 2)

Johnny Cash

Ride this train to any little trail in the West you may find me  
riding alone late at night  
My poor old horse don't understand why I ride at night and sleep  
in the daytime  
Or why we ride in the bushes and hide every time I hear a noise  
Well that's all I've done for months now running and hiding  
You see my name is John Wesley Hardin no I'm not proud of the name  
anymore  
They say I've killed forty men they tell a lot of different stories  
about me  
Of course I guess I'm to blame for a lot of it  
I killed the first time when I was fifteen to save my life but  
then I had to do it again  
Then every bum in the country that was fast with the gun started  
lookin' for me  
They called me the fastest gun alive and I guess I was fast or  
I wouldn't be alive now  
I got to where I couldn't walk down a street or in a saloon  
Without some trigger-happy cowpoke  
Wantin' to prove he could outdraw old John Wesley Hardin  
Maybe I got a little bitter and didn't care whether I killed or  
not for a while  
And I never quite forgot when the authorities in Huntsville prison  
Dragged me up in the snow naked and horsewhipped me  
Well that's why I'm ridin' at night I want to go where no one has  
ever seen me  
Where I won't even have to wear a gun  
Maybe I'll settle down in a quiet little town somewhere  
Even get a job on the right side of the law who knows  
Maybe in a new town the people will let me forget