Johnny Winter

Look up on the wall baby, hand me down my shootin' iron Look up on the wall baby, hand me down my shootin' iron Call your mother long distance, tell her to expect your body ho me

If the city won't bury you baby, I believe the county will If the city won't bury you baby, I believe the county will You've made your last mistake, you're goin' way out on Boot Hil 1

Lord, I don't wanna whacks you baby, 'cause you gave me my firs
t thrill
Lord, I don't wanna hurt you woman, 'cause you gave me my first
thrill
You did me so wrong baby, you're goin' out on Boot Hill