

# Billy Get Your Guns

Jon Bon Jovi

I've just seen trouble: he's calling out your name tonite  
Billy get your guns  
You could walk away but I know you were born to fight  
So Billy get your guns  
The bandileros are strung out in the promenade  
Billy get your guns  
And the wind whispers softly that the devil's to blame  
Billy get your guns  
Billy get your guns, there's trouble blowing like a hurricane  
Billy get your guns, that's the price on your head  
For the price of fame and it'll never change... Billy get your guns

There's a whiskey bottle empty sittin' on the bar  
Billy get your guns  
And some organ grinder singing about some sucker moving on  
Billy get your guns  
All the whores are hanging out waiting to get paid  
Billy get your guns  
From some Johnny on the spot who said, "Hey, keep the change baby"  
Billy get your guns

They christened you with whiskey  
And there's fire running through your veins  
Well you're an outlaw just the same  
And every night a bullet wears your name

I've seen hangman dancing 'neath the pale moonlight  
Billy get your guns  
And every stranger that you meet thinks it's his lucky night  
Billy get your guns  
I don't envy you, Billy, but I want to say you better get your guns  
'Cause every outlaw that's died will live to ride again  
Billy get your guns