

Bounty Hunter

Molly Hatchet

My horse is kicking dust up off the trail,
I'm just getting back from a trip to HELL.
My six gun she's strapped by my side,
Thunder is the horse that I ride.
And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay.

Outlaws on the loose.
Running, running from the noose.

Blue steel flashing, hot lead flying,
I wonder what they feel like when they're dying.
Someday soon it might be my turn,
Is it worth the money I earn?
And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay.

Outlaws on the loose,
Running, running from the noose.
I'm a bounty hunter, I'll hunt you down, yeah, I will.

Did you know \$500 will get your head blown off?
It will....ha, ha, ha

Blue steel flashing, hot lead flying,
I wonder what they feel like when they're dying.
Someday soon it might be my turn,
Is it worth the money I earn?
And it seems to me this is one hell of a way,
For a man like me to earn that pay.

Outlaws on the loose,
Running, running from the noose,
I'm a bounty hunter going to hunt you down.