

Billy The Kid Next Door

Natalie Cole

I was dressed to kill, I was ready
Oh, girl, I was stepping out, yeah
I was on my way to meet my steady
When this fine young thing turned me right around
At first I was frightened
Because he took me, he took me by surprise, whoo
But my heart knew that it was a hold-up
I could see the love light shining in his eyes

Right then I was held up
Girl, I was held up
I was held up by Billy the Kid next door
Yes, I was held up
My heart was held up
I was held up by Billy the Kid next door

The way he stole my affection
Oh, girl, you know that it ought to be a crime
Mm-hmm, and the way that he changed my direction
I had no projection
And I swear to you that I ain't lyin'
Oh-hoo, love was right here among me
I never knew that heaven could be so close
I was on my way to meet my steady
When right next door is what I needed most

Oh, I was held up
Right then I was held up
Oh, I was held up by Billy the Kid next door
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I was held up
Ooh, I was held up
My heart was held up by Billy the Kid next door

(solo)

Ooh, Billy...

At first I was frightened
Because he took me, he took me surprise
But my heart knew that it was a hold-up, yeah
I saw the love light shining in his eyes

Right then, right then I was held up
My heart was held up
But you know I was held up

By Billy the Kid next door

Ooh-ooh-ooh, I was held up
Yes, I was held up
Ay-I was held up by Billy the Kid next door

He drew his pistol on me
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Ow, he had a love gun
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
I was held up by Billy the Kid next door

And I know he's wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Oh, the boy is wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Oh, he's wanted, Billy the Kid next door

On the go
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
The go for Billy
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
'Cause he's wanted, Billy the Kid next door

I said he's wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
That boy is wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Ooh, he's wanted, Billy the Kid next door

Oh, oh, oh, Billy
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Oh, Billy
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
Oh whoa, Billy, Billy the Kid next door

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, Billy
Ho-whoa-whoa, Billy
Hey, Billy, Billy the Kid next door

That boy is wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
I know he's wanted
(Bang, bang, shoot 'em up)
'Cause he's wanted, Billy the Kid next door