He was not pleased
What he saw made him sick
No, this was not your normal town
He can't remember when it was
But he was not appeased.

Well, there's only one thing where I come from If you want the job done right, hire a gun Send the new gun in town after me.

Down by the courthouse
He earned my respect
No, this was not benign neglect
This was just his way of saying
Thanks to everyone who crossed his path.

Well there's only one thing where I come from If you want the job done right, hire a gun Send the new gun in town after me.

Help me
God, help me
Pick the good ones from the bad ones.

Sun sinkin' down
In the great western sky
Oh, stand accused of hit and run
When you hit the ground
You'd better run and run and run and run and run.

Well, there's only one thing that was ever done If you want the job done right, hire a gun, hire a gun, hire.

Help me
God, help me
Pick the good ones from the bad ones.

Sun sinkin' down
In the great western sky
Stand accused of hit and run
When you hit the ground
You'd better run and run and run and run and run.

Well, there's only one thing where I come from If you want the job done right, hire a gun, hire a gun Send the new gun in town after me.

There's a new gun in town New gun in town