The Incredible String Band

Bad Sadie Lee

I was born in Wild Wyoming I always fancied roaming Til I rode into Old Dodge City Now I'll stay there til I die I'm wanted in Texas and Tennessee Dead or alive Bad Sadie Lee I take just what I want as I pass by

I can draw faster than a man can see I can shoot better than Annie Oakley

Ain't no-one around who shoots better than me And I'll show you just what I mean Fired a shot at a buzzard on a limb Killed him stone dead but it went through him Shot a buffalo down in Mexico Shot a blasted Jim Crow In a bar I never had been

I don't have to wait for Sadie Hawkins Day All I have to holler is the word okay They know I'll shoot them if they run away But there's one true love I've had The man I loved was called Daniel Boone We crooned beneath the watermelon moon in June But he left me for a ginger-haired ornery raccoon And that's what turned me bad