

Tragic Life

The Infamous Stringdusters

I'm a long way from home
I don't know where I'll go
I a'int slept in days
And the water's running low

Got a posse at my back
And bullet in my side
Lord I gotta keep on movin'
Find a good place to hide

Well they tried to take me in
For shootin' down a man
He got what he deserved
They'll have to catch me if they can

I feel my blood runnin' colder every day
I know that soon this old body be layin' beneath the clay

I came home from the range
And the moon was shining bright
Saw two shadows moving
Like demons in the night

I felt my body tremble
As I saw them lyin' there
A stranger with my wife
I drew the pistol that I wear

Oh, and I feel my blood runnin' colder every day
And I know that soon this old body be layin' 'neath the clay

I shot him in the back
As he was makin' for the door
I stood over a man
That I knew I'd seen before

His hand was on his chest
And I knew I'd gone too far
When I opened up his vest
And I saw that silver star

Oh, and I feel my blood flowin' colder every day
And I know that soon this old body be layin' 'neath the clay
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