

## Back To The Sun

### The Kentucky Headhunters

Daddy told me when I was seventeen  
Live straight, shoot straight  
And always keep my dreams.  
But a man killed him  
Shot him in cold blood.  
As he died, I held his hand  
I think he knew I understood.

(He said)  
Follow the sun  
Where the west was won  
And the desert kissed the moon  
One day I pray  
That you won't need this gun  
But for now, keep your back to the sun.

Some kill for money  
Some kill for gold  
I killed for vengeance  
Cause I guess they took my soul.

Now I'm a running man  
Running in the rain.  
I still see their faces  
But the whiskey kills the pain.

Follow the sun  
Where the west was won  
And the desert kissed the moon  
One day I pray  
That you won't need this gun  
But for now, keep your back to the sun.  
I said for now, keep your back to the sun.  
Yeah, for now, keep your back to the sun.