

Forget My Name

The Showdown

Gone like a bullet, I?m burnin? quick and clean
Ride like an outlaw and die like a king
Livin? electric, it makes a man outta me
I?m comin? loose and I?m cuttin? your strings

The black hearted had better stay clear of me
I?ll drop the whole sorry place to its knees
I gotta get out, this town was never for me
I wanna walk like a man and die free

Oh, it?s cocked and loaded and it?s comin? for me
Got me runnin?, runnin?
So give me two or three steps, mister
And I?ll be long gone

Forget my name, that ain?t my face
I ain?t comin? back and I can?t come down
To that same old place in that lonely town

Forget my name, just ain?t my day
I ain?t comin? back and I can?t back down
Can?t keep my head in the sand
With my feet on the ground

One in the chamber and two in the clip
Do what I have to die on my feet
I?m clearing leather, white knuckled grip
My resolve just as hard as my steel

Stare down the barrel, a steady grip at the end
Clear me a path or you?ll be my next meal
My name is deadly but you can call me the breeze
Shakin? dust, don?t want you on my heel

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