

# 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

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

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