

# Bo Diddley's a Gunslinger / Bo Diddley

Warren Zevon

Here's a little story that I really want to tell  
It's about Bo Diddley at the O.K Corral  
Now, Bo Diddley didn't start no mess  
He had a gun on his hip and a rose on his vest

'Cause Bo Diddley's a gunslinger  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)  
Bo Diddley's a gunslinger  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)

Bo Diddley's a gunslinger  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)  
Bo Diddley's a gunslinger  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)

Bo Diddley buys him a diamond ring  
If that diamond ring don't shine  
He better take it to a private eye  
If that private eye can't see  
Well, he better bring that ring to me

I said, "Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah"  
(Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah)  
"Yeah, Bo Diddley, huh"  
(Yeah, Bo Diddley, hey, yeah)

I said, "Why'd ya come to my house  
On Black Jack Road  
Take my baby away from home  
Where'd you go or where you been  
Up your house and gone again

I said, "Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley,  
Have you heard?  
(Hey, Bo Diddley)  
My pretty baby, Kim  
She was a bird"  
(Hey, Bo Diddley)  
I said, "Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah"  
(Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah)  
"Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah, huh"  
(Yeah, Bo Diddley, yeah)  
Yeah...Child.....yeah

I said, "Bo Diddley's a gunslinger"  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)  
"Bo Diddley's a gunslinger"  
(Bo Diddley's a gunslinger)

Bo Diddley's a gunslinger