

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Wild Bill Jones**

As I went out for to take a little walk  
I came upon that Wild Bill Jones  
He was a-walking and a-talking  
By my true lover's side  
I bid him to leave her alone

He said my age is twenty one years  
Too old to be controled  
So I drew my revolver from my side  
Destroyed that poor boy's soul

So let's pass around that long necked bottle  
And go out walking on the street  
For today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones  
Tomorrow will be the last of me

They sent me to prison for twenty long years  
This poor boy longes to be free  
For Will Bill Jones and that long neck bottle  
Have found their rid of me