

Billy

Words and music Bob Dylan

Album: the soundtrack album

Pat Garret and Billy The Kid (1973)

instrumental intro

G C/g G
 There's guns across the river aimin' at ya
 G C/g G
 Lawman on your trail, he'd like to catch ya
 C G
 Bounty hunters, too, they'd like to get ya
 D G
 Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the veranda
 Dealin' cards 'til dawn in the hacienda
 Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send ya
 Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

Playin' around with some sweet senorita
 Into her dark hallway she will lead ya
 To the shadows of the mesa she will greet ya
 Billy, you're so far away from home.

Billy 4

capo 2nd fret

There's guns across the river, like to pound you
 Lawman on your trail like to surround you
 Bounty hunters dancin' all around you
 Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the veranda
 Walkin' the streets down by the hacienda
 Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send ya
 Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces
 Bullet holes and rifles in their cases
 There's always one more notch and four more aces
 Billy, and you're playin' all alone.

Playin' around with some sweet senorita
 Into her dark chamber she will greet ya
 In the shadows of the mesa she will lead ya
 Billy, and you're goin' all alone.

They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
 So sleep with one eye open when you wonder
 If every little sound just might be thunder
 Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

There's always another stranger sneakin' glances
 Some trigger-happy fool willin' to take chances
 And some old whore from San Pedro to make advances
 Advances on your spirit and your soul.

The businessmen from Taos want you to go down
 So they've hired Mister Garrett to force you to slow down.
 Billy, don't it make ya feel so low-down
 To be hunted by the man who was your friend?

So hang on to your woman if you got one
 Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one.

Up in Santa Fe you bought one
Billy, you been runnin' for so long.

Gypsy queens will play your grand finale
Way down in some Tularosa alley,
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley
Billy, you're so far away from home.
Billy, you're so far away from home.
Billy, you're so far away from home.

Billy 7

Spend the night with some sweet senorita
Into her dark hallway she will lead ya
In some lonesome shadow she might greet ya
Billy, you're so doggone far away from home.

They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
Sleep with one eye open when you slumber
Every little sound just might be thunder
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

Maybe you will find yourself tomorrow
Drinkin' in some bar to hide your sorrow
Spendin' the time that you borrow
Figuring a way to get back home.

Outtakes

Billy (2)

There's guns across the river aimin' at ya
Lawman on your trail, he'd like to catch ya
Bounty hunters, too, they'd like to get ya
Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the veranda
Dealin' cards 'til dawn in the hacienda
Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send ya
Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces
Bullet holes and rifles in their cases
There's always one more notch and four more aces
Billy, and you're playin' all alone.

Playin' around with some sweet senorita
Into her dark hallway she will lead ya
In the shadows of the mesa she will greet ya
Billy, you've been runnin' for so long.

They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
So sleep with one eye open when you wonder
If every little sound just might be thunder
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

Gypsy queens will play your grand finale
Way down in some Tularosa alley,
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley
In the days when you were better known.

The businessmen from Taos want you to go down
So they've hired Mister Garrett to force you to slow down.
Billy, don't it make ya feel so low-down
To be hunted by the man who was your friend?

So hang on to your woman if you got one
Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one.
Way up in Santa Fe she was a hot one

Billy, you been runnin' for so long.

Gypsy queens will play your grand finale
 Billy, you been so far from home
 Billy, you're so far away from home.

BD: Was that any good?

Producer: Pretty good, Bob. What happened, you hit the mike twice, I guess when you were movin' around out there, and we had a couple of clunks on it.

BD: Hm. That's too bad.

"Turkey II or Tom Turkey"

Capo 2nd fret

G C/g G7' Am7 G C/g G7' Am7
 The businessmen from Taos want you to go down
 G C/g G7' Am7 G C/g G7' Am7
 So they've hired Mister Garrett to force you to slow down.
 C G C/g G7' Am7
 Billy, don't it make ya feel so low-down
 D C G
 To be hunted by the man who was your friend?

 So hang on to your woman if you got one
 Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one.
 Way up in Santa Fe you bought one
 Billy, don't it make you feel so bad?