

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Arizona Killer

The Arizona Killer  
(Katie Lee)

I killed a man in Dallas,  
And another in Cheyenne  
But when I killed the man in Tombstone  
I overplayed my hand

I rode all night for Tucson  
To rob the Robles Mine  
And I left old Arizona  
With a posse right behind

I rode across the border  
And there it did not fail  
The men that was a-follerin' me  
They soon did lose my trail; they lost my trail

They galloped back to Tucson  
To get the Cavalry  
While I stayed on in Mexico  
Enjoying liberty; Ayi-ha, enjoyed my liberty

I promised my Rosita  
A pretty dress of blue  
She said, "You'd go and get it  
If you really loved me true; did love me true"

So I went back to the border  
Just to get that gal a dress  
I killed a man in Guaymas  
And two in Nogales; killed two in Nogales

But the posse was a-waitin'  
To get me on the trail  
Now in Tombstone I'm a layin'  
In the Cochise County jail; the Cochise County jail

They-re gonna hang me in the morning  
A'fore this night is done  
They're gonna hang me in the mornin'  
And I'll never see the sun

I want to warn you fellers

And tell you one by one  
What makes a gallows rope to swing  
A woman and a gun

note: Ms. Lee's rewrite of The Tennessee Killer

DP  
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