

## BILLY RODE TO TOWN

Bm A Bm D A D  
Billy rode to town one summer's night --- heading for the music and the lights  
Em Bm C F#  
he wasn't seeking trouble --- only wanted fun  
Bm A Bm  
he wasn't even carrying a gun

Bm A Bm D A D  
He walked into the Crazy Horse Saloon --- the band was playin' some old familiar tune  
Em Bm C F#  
he joined a group of gamblers --- playing twenty-one  
Bm A Bm  
he really didn't know what he'd begun

D A D A D G D  
OVER THE MOUNTAIN --- JUST OUT OF SIGHT --- STORM CLOUDS ARE HEADING THIS WAY  
Em Bm C F#  
COULD BE A HURRICANE --- BLOWING TONIGHT --- BLOWING A YOUNG LIFE AWAY  
Bm A Bm  
BLOWING A YOUNG LIFE AWAY

Bm A Bm D A D  
Billy held a seven and a queen --- well, they say it's best to stand at seventeen  
Em Bm C F#  
but Billy took another card --- and luck was on his side  
Bm A Bm  
"I'll raise you thirty dollars", he replied

Bm A Bm D A D  
"I'll match your thirty dollars", said the man --- "and now let's see if you can beat this hand"  
Em Bm C F#  
and he turned a score of twenty ---- sayin', "I guess you're just outdone"  
Bm A Bm  
'till Billy turned a score of twenty-one

### CHORUS

Bm A Bm D A D  
"Well thank you for the game guys, it's been great --- but I think I'd better leave, it's getting late"  
Em Bm C F#  
then the gambler thumped his glass down --- and he gave the boy a glare  
Bm A Bm  
"you know that you're not going anywhere"

Bm A Bm D A D  
"I don't give cash to country boys who cheat" --- "Hey, I'm no cheater, just 'cause you were beat"  
Em Bm C F#  
and he reached out for the winnings --- as a pistol shot was heard  
Bm A Bm  
and Billy never spoke another word

### CHORUS