

Ride, Billy, Ride
(Andree Nolen & Tad Tuleja)

Summer 2010

**On the plains of Nebraska
Where the prairie falcon flies
A young man plants an even row
His mind on a little house
And Mary's dancing eyes
And Mama saying you reap just what you sow**

**G
C G
Em G D
G
C G
Em D G**

**The seed corn is in the ground
But no cloud's in the sky
And the bank note was due yesterday
Here comes Sheriff Baker
A paper in his hand
You know that nothing good will come today**

**All you ever wanted
Was a piece of fertile ground
A good rain and Mary by your side
Now the posse hard behind you
Makes a fearful sound
Ride, Billy, ride**

**C
G
Em G D
G
C G
Em D G**

**You don't know what happened
Like you were in a dream
When Sheriff Baker went to fill his hand
Gunsmoke filled the air
Like a dime novel scene
And you blinked to see the blood on your land**

**So you saddled up the chestnut mare
Put a note up on the door
"Darling girl, try to understand.
God knows I didn't mean it
But that don't matter now.
Forget me, for I'm a hunted man."**

**Riders close behind you
Mountains far ahead**

**Nowhere in God's country you can hide
The chestnut mare is giving out
In a dry river bed
You better ride. Ride, Billy, ride**

**Where the tumbleweeds are tumbling
And the buzzard's watching you
You wonder if you're reaping what you sowed
Praying Mary will forgive you
And the widow Baker too
When you're lying in that last dusty road**