

Spirit Boy

Christian Kane

There's a little girl down south
And her daddy's got a ranch
'Bout as big as my town
And one day I swear
I'm gonna go down there and get her out
From the letter that I got last fall
She said you know you're the one I love most of all
But my face is up on the sheriff's wall
And there's reward signs posted up
And down the red river line
That I cross that very night
Trying to find my heart and looking for a fight
And there were four guards standing on the wall
I drew two six-guns
And I watched them fall
Oh yeah
Yeah

Well I came busting through them gates
Into a 12 gauge and a 38
But I was quick on the draw and I got 'em all
Yelled out to Rosa Bella
As she came walking softly through the night
Her hair so long and looking at me
With those big blue eyes
I grabbed her hand and we ran to leave
But her daddy came a-running from around a tree
And said
"Ain't no way my daughter's leaving here with no cherokee"
Oh yeah
Well, in my rage and to his surprise
I looked him deep in his buckshot eyes
And he had his hand on his gun but I was holding mine
And I'm running down this indian highway
In a ball of red
I got a loaded gun and things are goin' my way for a change
Well, you might think that I'm gonna be swingin' from a tree
Oh, no I'm a spirit boy
Ain't nobody gonna catch me
No, yeah, yeah, yeah...
(chanting)
We made love that very night
Under a burnt auburn cancan sky
I guess now I'm a Mexican
'Cause in Texas I'm a wanted man
She got up in an all-white gown
From the man who shot her daddy down
Somewhere in the heat of the night there was a shot & idiots
And I'm running down this indian highway
In a ball of red
I got a loaded gun and things are goin' my way for a change
Yeah
Well, you might think that I'm gonna be swingin' from a tree
I know I'm a spirit boy
Ain't nobody gonna catch me
Yeah
I'm a spirit boy

Ain't nobody gonna catch me
Yeah
I'm a spirit boy
Yeah
Ain't nobody gonna catch me
Yeah