

# Ain't That A Kindness

Johnny Winter

It had rained for three days straight  
But the sun was beginning to shine  
Two riders were approachin'  
But they were no friends of mine.  
Called out for Hanna  
And I kept here close to my side  
Whistled for old Thunder  
And my horse he was ready to ride

I give you everything I had babe  
Ain't that kindness  
I give you the good with the bad babe  
Ain't that kindness  
Don't you know I give you my love when you're sad babe  
Ain't that kindness

Hmmm you know a man ain't nothing without his gun  
You know a man ain't nothing without his gun

Took to the road six nights and days  
Only then did we think it was safe  
I heard the sound of 2 men approachin'  
But they did not hesitate  
Hanna she was cryin'  
But she wouldn't let go of my leg  
Thunder he was tired  
Been a thinkin' of a better day

I give you everything I had babe  
Ain't that kindness.  
I give you the good with the bad babe  
Ain't that kindness.  
I give you my love when you're sad babe  
Ain't that kindness.  
Oh but you know a man ain't nothing without his gun  
You know a man ain't nothing without his gun.

Two shots fired and two figures fell,  
There was blood flowin' over the ground  
Two men dead in the noon day sun  
And they never ever made a sound.  
Hanna she never forgave me  
And I think I know the reason why  
When I called out for Thunder  
The horse he up and died.  
I give you everything I had babe  
Ain't that kindness.  
Give you the good with the bad babe  
Ain't that kindness.  
Don't you know i give you my love when you're sad  
Ain't that kindness.

Mh but you know a man ain't nothing without his gun  
You know a man ain't nothing without his gun  
You know a man ain't nothing without his gun.