

# Wild Bill Jones

Common Key: B

B  
As I went down for to take a little walk  
B F# B  
I came upon that Wild Bill Jones  
B  
He was a walking and a talking by my true lover's side  
B F# B  
And I bid him to leave her alone

B  
He said my age is twenty-one  
B F# B  
Too old to be controlled  
B  
I pulled my revolver from my side  
B F# B  
And I destroyed that poor boy's soul

B  
He reeled and he staggered, and he fell to the  
ground  
B F# B  
And then he gave one dying moan  
B  
He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck  
B F# B  
Saying honey won't you take me home

B  
So put them handcuffs on me boys  
B F# B  
And lead me to that freight car gate  
B  
I have no friends or relations there  
B F# B  
No-one for to go my bail

B  
So pass around that old long necked bottle  
B F# B  
And we'll all go on a spree  
B  
For today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones  
B F# B  
And tomorrow will be the last of me  
B  
They sent me to prison for twenty long years  
B F# B  
This poor boy longs to be free  
B  
But Wild Bill Jones and that long-necked  
bottle  
B F# B  
Have been the ruin of me

