Don't Take Your Guns to Town

Johnny Cash

A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew restless on the farm
A boy filled with wanderlust who really meant no harm
He changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down
And his mother cried as he walked outDon't take your guns to town son
Leave your guns at home Bill

Don't take your guns to townHe laughed and kissed his mom and said, "your Billy Joe's a man"

I can shoot as quick and straight as anybody can

But I wouldn't shoot without a cause; I'd gun nobody down"

But she cried again as he rode away

Don't take your guns to town son

Leave your guns at home Bill

Don't take your guns to townHe sang a song as on he rode his guns hung at his hips

He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips

He stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down

But his mother's words echoed againDon't take your guns to town son

Leave your guns at home Bill

Don't take your guns to townHe drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand

And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man

A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down

And he heard again his mothers wordsDon't take your guns to town son

Leave your guns at home Bill

Don't take your guns to town

Filled with rage then Billy Joe reached for his gun to draw

But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw

As Billy Joe fell to the floor, the crowd all gathered 'round

And wondered at his final wordsDon't take your guns to town son

Leave your guns at home Bill

Don't take your guns to town

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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