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The Debate

William A. Graham

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The Debate

William A. Graham

LISTEN, MY FRIEND, I WANT YA TO KNOW
WHY THAT GUN OF YOURS HAS GOTTA GO.
TOO MANY COWBOYS WHO WERE SLOW TO SHOOT
ARE LYING ON THAT HILL THAT WE CALL BOOT.

TOO MANY KIDS WERE JUST HAVIN' FUN
HEADS BLOWN OFF, ANOTHER ACCIDENT WITH A GUN.
TOO MANY SPOUSES HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH LEAD
THEY WERE JUST ANGRY, NOW THEY'RE JUST DEAD.

SO YA SEE, MY FRIEND, AND NOW YA KNOW
WHY THAT GUN OF YOURS HAS GOTTA GO.

IN REPLY, BILL JOE BOB IS A FRIEND OF MINE;
NOW HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL, ANOTHER VICTIM OF CRIME.
JUST TODAY BILLY WAS WALKIN' THE CITY STREETS,
'LONG COMES A CITY PUNK, HIS COLD STEEL POOR BILLY MEETS.

IF ONLY BILL JOE BOB HAD BEEN ARMED FOR PROTECTION
THERE'D BE ONE LESS CRIMINAL IN NEED OF DETECTION.
WE CAN'T LET THE CRIMINALS BE THE ONLY ONES
TO BE LEFT HOLDIN' THEIR SMOKIN' SIX-GUNS.

SO YA SEE, MY FRIEND, AND NOW YA KNOW
WHY THAT GUN OF MINE CAN NEVER GO.