

Playin' With a Flame

Drew Fish Band

Just outside of Fairbury, running from the law
The year was 1861, he didn't do no wrong
Inside of Rockport Station, pistol in his hand
McCanles' gang came busting in, quick with their demands
Words Quickly turned to violence as
the lead began to fly
Not one of McCanles's gang made it out alive
Accused of murder, a felony first degree
the charges did not stick, self defense was his plea
The Cards were on the table in 1865
he knew that he had won it you could see it in his eyes
when he got his earnings, he paid his standing debts
but Tutt had upped the anti and he wouldn't pay the rest
Tutt snatched that watch right from the pot and walked out of the room
the next time that their eyes met in that court yard afternoon
he pulled his pistol from his side, a quick draw in the street
75 yards to the heart, Tutt knew that he'd been beat
Chorus:
Gotta be careful if you're gambling with your life
you never know when you'll see the wrong end of the sights
in the right or in the wrong, it is all the same
just know you might get burned if you're playin' with a flame
Outside of Bull's Head Tavern in
downtown Abilene
Trying to enforce the law but old Phil caused a scene
He wasn't looking for trouble, trouble followed him around
He didn't want to start a fight, but he wasn't backing down
Breaking up a street brawl and
holding off the crowd
Till Phil brought out his pistol and shot two in the ground
he ordered Phil's arrest, but old Phil wasn't giving up
with two Colt revolvers he shot Phil in the gut
Chorus
In the heart of Deadwood, Nuttal and Mann's Saloon
two pair in his hand, the last card no one knew
before he heard a footstep, Jack McCall had pulled his gun
a deadman's hand he had, his gamblin' days were done
Chorus
Chorus

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