

## **Bounty Hunter (P. Simmonds)**

I stand as a witness to a jury and judge  
And for all my sins I will answer  
My name you'll know my trade you'll see  
I am the Bounty Hunter

I as no friendship, I seek no badge  
I always travel alone  
I take no partners, lose no friends  
I keep my Christian name unknown

My weapons are guns and cunning and speed  
My prize is the colour of green  
And if my service is easily bought  
My faith has never been

Dead or alive I carry them in  
The cowardly and the silent  
For seeking bounty belonging to you  
The rope delivers a judgement

My weapons are guns and cunning and speed  
My prize is the colour of green  
And if my service is easily bought  
My faith has never been  
Spirit breaking, widow making Bounty hunter

Mine is the chase and the luck of the draw  
Yours is the iron hand of the state  
Yours is the book, the bell and the rope  
Mine is the Gamblers fate

Debt-collecting sin-inspecting bounty hunter  
Never failing devil trailing bounty hunter

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