Capo 1 For coming across the border with a baby and a wife G Hm Hm Billy Rose was a low rider, Billy Rose was a night fighter Kilowatt was an aging con of 65 who stood a chance to Though the clothes upon his back were wet G stay alive Billy Rose knew trouble like the sound of his own name And leave the joint and walk the streets again Still he thought that he could get Busted on a drunken charge Cm Some money and things to start a life As the time he was to leave drew near Driving someone else's car He suffered all the joy and fear Cm G Hm The local midnight sheriff's claim to fame It hadn't been too very long when it seemed like Cm everything went wrong Of leaving 35 years in the pen G C Hm They didn't even have the time to find themselves a In an Arizona jail there are some who tell the tale, how Hm And on the day of his release he was approached by G home Billy fought the sergeant for some milk that he demanded Am the police This foreigner, a brown-skin male G C Who took him to the warden walking slowly by his side Knowing they'd remain the boss Thrown inside a Texas jail The warden said "You won't remain here Knowing he would pay the cost Cm Cm It left the wife and baby quite alone They saw he was severely reprimanded But it seems a state retainer Em Hm He eased the pain inside him Claims another 10 years of your life." Em Hm In the blackest cell on A Block Em Hm With a needle in his arm Hm Em Em Hm He hanged himself at dawn He stepped out in the Texas sunlight Em Hm But the dope just crucified him Em Hm Em Hm With a note stuck to the bunk head The cops all stood around Am He died to no one's great alarm Em Hm Don't mess with me, just take me home Old Kilowatt ran 50 yards Em Come and lay, help us lay Then threw himself down on the ground Em D Come and lay, help us lay Young Luna down Em young Billy down They might as well just have laid ... And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons Hm Luna was a Mexican the law calls an alien To the ground