

Wild Bill Jones - [first recorded by Eva Davis](#) back in 1924
Traditional 4/4 time often played in key A

I
As I went down for to take a little walk
 V I
I came upon that Wild Bill Jones

He was a-walkin' and a-talkin' by my true lover's side
 V I
And I bid him to leave her alone

He said, "My age is twenty-one,
 V I
Too old to be controlled."

I pulled my revolver from my side
 V I
And I destroyed that poor boys soul

He reeled and he staggered then he fell to the ground
 V I
And then he gave one giant moan

He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck
 V I
Saying, "Honey, won't you carry me home."

So put them handcuffs on me boys
 V I
And lead me to that freight car gate

I have no friends or relations there
 V I
No one for to go my bail

So pass around that ol' longneck bottle
 V I
And we'll all go on a spree

Today saw the last of Wild Bill Jones
 V I
And tomorrow'll be the last of me

They sent me to prison for twenty long years
 V I
This poor boy longs to be free

But Wild Bill Jones and that long-necked bottle
 V I
Have been the ruin of me

I	I	I	I
I	V	V	V
I	I	I	I
I	V	I	I