

The Ballad of Billy Clyde

Ben Morris

You leave to live under a shadow
Of a legacy 'twas built before your time
Had you stayed you'd be engraved upon a statue
But the bandit runs who's plotting out a crime
Tell me

Chorus:
Billy Clyde
What will you do?
Billy Clyde
When you find out you're mistaken
For the chances you've been taken
If your grass gets really blue- be satisfied

(It ain't green like you thought)

You're smiling like it is your birthday
But your devilish grin, well, it really says it all
Your loyalty is smaller than your stomach
But you'll Mark the day when you hear your momma call (Billy...)
Won't let you back in

Chorus

Bridge:

When every bridge that you cross could burn down, down (it could)
When every smile that you help make will turn around (upside down)

With your wanderlust, your pride, your pure ambition
Don't you know they'll always fade into regret
When you always leave the ones who truly love you...
You'll find there is no one to love you yet...so...tell me

Billy Clyde
What will you do?
Billy Clyde
When you find out you're mistaken
For all the chances that you've been taken
And your own heart is a-breakin'
Your resolve visibly shaken
And the money you've been makin'
Might as well be forsaken
'Cause the grass was way too blue upon that side?...

Well the grass ain't blue in Texas, Billy Clyde.