

Get outta town,
get outta town,
Better get outta town
before sundown.
Won't say it again,
You and your men
Be the hell outta town
before sundown.

Sundown

Get outta town, get outta town,
Better get outta town before sundown.

We'll come and hunt you down
and plant you in the ground
If you're still hangin' 'round,
if you ain't outta town
after sundown.

Our women folk and kids
Have got a right to live
And feel safe walk-in' down
the streets of their own town
after sundown.

They saw us all turn yella
When those fellas came.
They all came rid-in' down
And burned us to the ground
there at sundown.

We all were less than men,
we won't be that again.
So you boys get your gear
And make tracks outta here
before sundown.

We got a man in town,
The fastest gun around.
He was a gun for hire,
Now he just wears a star
after sundown.

He'll do just what he's told,
We've paid him off in gold.
If you ain't hit the road,
He'll leave you turnin' cold
here by sundown.
If you don't wanna leave,
The last thing that you'll see,
The other boys and me
string ropes across that tree
there at sundown.