

# Billy Don't be a Hero

artist:Paper Lace , writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

The marchin' band came down along main street,  
The soldier blues fell in behind.  
I looked across and there I saw Billy,  
Waiting to go and join the line,  
And with her head upon his shoulder  
his young and lovely fiancée.  
From where I stood I saw she was cryin',  
And through her tears I heard her say :

Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a fool with your life  
Billy, don't be a hero, come back and make me your wife  
And as Billy started to go, she said, keep your pretty head low,  
Billy, don't be hero, come back to me !

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside,  
The battle raging all around,  
The sergeant cried, "We've got to hang on boys!  
We've got to hold this piece of ground !  
I need a volunteer to ride up,  
And bring us back some extra men."  
And Billy's hand was up in a moment,  
Forgettin' all the words she said

She said :  
Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a fool with your life !  
Billy, don't be a hero, come back and make me your wife !  
And as Billy started to go, she said, keep your pretty head low,  
Billy, don't be hero, come back to me!

I heard his fiancée got a letter that told how Billy died that day.  
The letter said that he was a hero, she should be proud he died that way.  
I heard she threw the letter a way.  
x 3

*Or play this ending from above*

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