

I threw two new shiny pennies on William Bonney's grave  
Turned my boots around and headed on my way  
Climbed in the Silverado and jammed it down in gear  
I watched the dust and gravel flying in my rear view mirror  
And headed right back down to Texas on highway 84  
In my mind it had come time to settle with the store

Was a banker name of Jennings that took my Daddy's farm  
In 1965 when I was off in Vietnam  
Fighting for my country while my country stole our land  
The fate of every worker lies in a rich man's hand  
I came back ready to light and  
Rage against the big machine

Chorus

It's an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth  
It's a lie for a lie and the truth for the truth  
I will not be a pawn in your dirty little war  
And you will not grease your wills  
With my blood anymore

We moved into the city and I took a GI loan  
To pay for our apartment but Daddy didn't last too long  
I buried him that winter, Ma was long since gone  
Left alone here in this world I set about to roam  
The great states of this country  
That I was brought up to the revere  
It's the men that run this nation  
That I despise and fear

I finally found the man that ruined my Daddy's life  
He'd taken more than land, he'd stripped them of his pride  
I walked into his office and he was there behind his desk  
I pulled my Colt revolver and I aimed it at his chest  
He looked so pathetic, he had mustard on his face  
He didn't seem worth killin' he was such a damn disgrace

With my finger on the trigger I heard my father's voice  
Saying son you better think again  
Before you make that choice  
Cause you can take away his life  
And send him straight to hell  
But that old two penny vengeance  
Is gonna send you there as well  
I holstered up my pistol, and I walked right out the door  
And I swung that Silverado back down highway 84