

Justin Case

Words and Music by Bill Barwick & Stan Rood

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1.

He was one of eighteen men hired-on with Charlie Goodnight
June of eighteen sixty-six, when they started up the trail
Justin Case learned early on, what it took to be a cowboy
And what it cost, in cattle lost, if a plan screwed-up and failed

2.

He rode with Wild Bill Hickock
In Missouri, in the old days
And they say it's somethin' Justin said
That helped Wild Bill survive
'Cause first thing every morning
He'd re-load them big ol' pistols
You don't be takin' short cuts
When you're tryin' to stay alive

CHORUS:

Justin --- Justin Case
I know his name and I've seen his face
He's like extra socks and matches,
Duct tape and a jack knife
And more than once he's saved my life
My buddy, Justin Case

3.

You know I could tell you stories 'bout some of my adventures
And Justin he just reared his ugly head and showed his face
But you don't have to take advice, just go on like you're goin'
You'd best consider pack enough for you and Justin Case.