Otto Wood the Bandit

Doc Watson

Step up, buddies and listen to my song I'll sing it to you right, but you might sing it wrong A song about a man they called Otto Wood I can't tell you all, but I wish I could He stepped in a pawn shop, a rainy day And then he had a quarrel with a clerk, they say He pulled out his pistol and struck him fatal blows And this is the way the story goes Otto, why didn't you run? Otto's done dead and gone Otto Wood, why didn't you run When the sheriff pulled out that 44 gun? They spread the news as fast as they could The sheriff served a warrant on Otto Wood Jury said, "Murder in the second degree" And the judge passed sentence to the penitentiary They put him in the pen, but it done no good 'Cause it wouldn't hold a man they call Otto Wood It wasn't very long till he slipped outside Drawed a gun on the guard, said, "Take me for a ride" Otto, why didn't you run? Otto's done dead and gone Otto Wood, why didn't you run When the sheriff pulled out that 44 gun? The second time they caught him was away out west In a holdup game, he got shot through the breast They brought him back and when he got well They locked him down in a dungeon cell He was a man that could not run For he always totted a 44 gun He loved the women and he hated the law And he just didn't take nobody's jaw Otto, why didn't you run? Otto's done dead and gone Otto Wood, why didn't you run When the sheriff pulled out that 44 gun? He rambled out west and he rambled all around Till he met two sheriffs in a southern town They said, "Otto, step to the way But we've been expecting you every day" He pulled out his gun and then he said "Make a crooked move and you both fall dead

You better crank up your car and take me out of town"
But a few minutes later he was graveyard bound
Otto, why didn't you run?
Otto's done dead and gone
Otto Wood, why didn't you run
When the sheriff pulled out that 44 gun?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/