

# Lee Kernaghan, Three Chain Road

Billy was a drover  
He lived out on the three chain road  
Fell in love with Mary and they married  
She made his shack a home

He drove them off to Queensland  
And it hurt to have to leave her on her own  
But she promised she'd be waiting  
When he brought the cattle home

There's a lonesome wind blowing down  
The three chain road tonight  
It's sending out a warning as she blows  
Billy don't go riding down  
The three chain road tonight  
The wind is crying Billy please don't go

Billy came home early  
He wasn't due for many days  
Walked into the cabin and found his Mary  
In a strangers arms she lay

In the blindness of his anger  
The fatal shots rang out from Billy's gun  
In that smoky silence he knew  
And he wept for what he'd done

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Billy walked out slowly  
He knew what must be done  
Somewhere in the darkness a shot rang out  
Billy's time had come

They say his spirit's out there  
You can feel it every time the cold wind blows  
It's warding off the strangers  
Who come by the three chain road

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