

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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