

Jesse James

8 Bar Intro

Grandpa used to tell me, the stories of the west
Of how the evil outlaw put the sheriff to the test
Ridden on the railroads their saddlebags they filled
But when the posse found them there'd be thunder in the hills

Grandpa your bandits were legends in their time
But in our generation they call it petty crime
Muggers in our cities where plundering is rife
You may not get to choose it, your money or your life

Chorus

**Jesse James is living round the corner
Johnny Ringo's still alive and doing well
But when the Daltons rode at least they had a code
Grandpa if you lived today you'd have some tale to tell**

8 Bar Instrumental

Robin Hood would rob the rich and then he'd help the poor
For Grandma's meagre pension now they'd beat her to the floor
If they can't get her money they'll say they've had some fun
Lord I hope you've not forgotten, that Thy Will Shall Be Done

Chorus X2