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Clay Walker "Jesse James"

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I was raised doin' right from wrong Baptized under that old rugged cross I try to be a good man, I always give it my best But truth be told some days I wanna go to the wild wild west

Chorus:

I wanna line 'em up and drink 'em I wanna love 'em and leave 'em Sometimes I just wanna just ride the train Be the first straw in to have no sun And feel the kick of my six gun Yeah, I "WANTED" above my name Sometimes I wanna be like Jesus Sometimes I wanna be Jesse James

I know where to draw the line But there's just something 'bout that other side I got angels on my left, and demons on my right It's a never ending battle, its a constant fight *Chorus*

I wanna steal a horse and ride into town Stare the sheriff down Tell him there's a new man around here I wanna walk through those swingin' saloon doors And hear my spurs hit the wooden floor I wanna smell nothin' but fear, ya hear? Law don't go around here

Chorus

You hear that law dog?

Law don't go around here

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