Marian Call
"It's Good To Have Jayne On Your Side"

Oh he's dumb, but he's tough
And he likes to shoot stuff
And he don't give a damn what you think

Spends his days turning wrenches
And his nights chasing wenches
And he'll happily kick in your teeth
Oh, he'll happily kick in your teeth

Well he comes from Saint Jobe
Where he grew up with his mom
Lots of fish and this drunk Mexican

And then he hopped a few trains
Just to ride off his pains
Now he's doing the best that he can
Oh, he's doing the best that he can

He's too proud to live
And too dumb to die
Lord knows that his momma tried

And he's always meant well
Well, he's going to hell
But it's good to have jayne on your side
Oh, it's good to have jayne on your side

He steals what he needs
From the big companies
And he don't fight for honor nor fame

A night out with his gun
Is his idea of fun
And he thinks all yer Mudders are lame
Oh, he thinks all yer Mudders are lame

He's too proud to live

And too dumb to die
Lord knows how his momma tried

And he's always meant well

But he's going to hell
Well it's good to have Jayne on your side
Oh, it's good to have Jayne on your side

Oh he rolls with the Satans
But he don't do much hatin'
He don't need a lot from this world

Just a little more clutch
And some vittles and such
And just one night with some pretty girl
Oh, some trim from some fine looking girl

He's too proud to live
And too dumb to die
Lord knows how his momma she tried

And he's always meant well
While he's going to hell
But it's good to have Jayne on your side
Oh, it's good to have Jayne on your side

Jayne's dumb, but he's tough
And he likes to shoot stuff
And he don't give a damn what you think

Spends his days turning wrenches
And his nights chasing wenches
And he'll happily kick in your teeth
Oh, he'll happily kick in your teeth