

## **Prefab Sprout**

# **"Jesse James Symphony"**

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Jesse james is running and he'll never be at rest  
'til the day they fold his arms across his chest  
He's a long way from the cradle  
And his ma's authority  
But it only seems a minute  
Since he stood over his bed  
And she tried to tell him something  
Now what the hell was it she said ? ? ?  
Jesse james is thinking of the breaks he never had  
And the gene that cursed his blood group rhesus-bad  
Jesse james lived money  
His account was in the black  
'til the day he stopped a bullet with his back  
Well the zip cose may read vegas  
But the heart beats tupelo  
And a footstep is such a small thing  
That it's neither here nor there  
'til you string those steps together  
And find home is way back, way back where ?  
Jesse james was never  
Part of lifes great symphony

All he heard were penny whistles out of key

Jesse James he promised :

"i will never die afraid"

That boy perjured every vow he ever made

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