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Robert Earl Keen "Jesse With The Long Hair"

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Jesse took a powder, slicked his long hair back Put a cartridge in his gun and stepped outside his shack

Saddled up his buckskin mare and rode off into town Jesse with the long hair hanging down

LuAnne fixed her make-up, straightened out her dress Picked up a photograph and held it to her breast How could she ever love him, he never was around Jesse with the long hair hanging down

(Chorus) Flesh and blood, it turns to dust scatters in the wind love is all that matters in the end

Sherriff Paul was fast asleep, his hat off in his lap When he got a package that woke him from his nap He unrolled the poster, couldn't help but frown It was Jesse with the long hair hanging down

They had been compadres many years before Jesse saved his life one time, back before the war Now he was the king of thieves he wore it like a crown Jesse with the long hair hanging down

(Chorus)

Mr. Brown the banker hid the money in his case It was time for him to leave, this god forsaken place His true love loved the outlaw, who hated Mr. Brown The was Jesse with the long hair hanging down

Mr. Brown had taken the land that Jesse owned The banker claimed that Jesse had not repaid his loan Truth and lies entangled, but when the turht unwound It was Jesse with the long hair hanging down

Mr. Brown was all alone when LuAnne came walking in She pulled a pistol from her purse and pointed it at him When the door blew open, she turned to look around It was Jesse with the long hair hanging down

Mr. Brown got LuAnne's gun and helpd it to her head "I'll blow her to kingdom come" is what the banker said In that fateful moment, Jesse stood his ground Jesse with the long hair hanging down

(Chorus)

The bullet that killed Mr. Brown came through the window payne Put a hole above one eye and lodged down in his brain Never saw no puff of smoke, no flash, no fire, no sound From Jesse with the long hair hanging down

Sherriff Paul was fast asleep, his hat down on his eyes When he got a letter, and much to his suprise A picture of sweet LuAnne in her wedding gown And Jesse with the long hair hanging down

Flesh and blood, it turns to dust Scatters in the wind Love is all that matters in the end, my friend

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