

Belle Starr

Apache Dropout

My mama and my daddy
Told me that love is a two-way street
But lately baby, you've been findin'
 New ways of draggin' your feet
 So come on, make your best shot
 You don't have to take the blame
 I'll be your belle star
 You can be my Jesse James
There's lonely people everywhere
 From Abilene to Arkansas
 The way they run for cover
You'd think love was against the law
 Well, I don't need a pistol, baby
 You won't have to rob a train
 You can be my belle star
And I can be your Jesse James, oh, oh
 I know you've done some hard time
 Baby and you've got your doubts
 When you feel surrounded
And it's lookin' like there's no way out
 I'll come ridin' to your rescue
 All you gotta do is call my name
 I'll be your belle star
You can be my Jesse James, oh, oh
 It don't take a genius, baby
 There ain't no big mystery
 You can't play it safe
 And still go down in history
 So saddle up the horses
'Cos we're headed for the hall of fame
 I'll be your belle star
 You can be my Jesse James
 I'll be your belle star
 You can be my Jesse James
 Oh, oh, oh, oh