

I Dreamed I Saw Jesse James Last Night

Charlie Parr

You see that train, running fast, roll on down the line
See that train, roll on down the line
I lived near these tracks, almost all my life Well, there's money in that rich folk's mail that I'll never see
There's money in there, that I'll never see
Can't ride no train, this hobo's ride for free Well I work all day, slave away but my money's not my own
I work all day but my money's not my own
Feed the kids, rest goes on the loan When I sleep at night, toss and turn, I'm dreaming about Jesse James
When I sleep at night, I'm dreaming about Jesse James
Hold up that train, brother ride away When I lay there awake staring, Ned Kelly's on my mind
When I lay there awake, Ned Kelly's on my mind
Pull up them tracks, let them rich folks ride Well I put on my hat, put up my boots and whispered my wife's
name
put on my hat and whispered my wife's name
got my 4.10 I went to meet the train Well I'm on the track my rifle's cocked but she ain't slowing down
I'm on the track but she ain't slowing down
She ain't gonna stop, poor boy's heaven bound

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