

# Jesse James Symphony

## Prefab Sprout

Jesse James is running and he'll never be at rest  
Till 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  
Till the day he stopped a bullet with his back  
Well the zip code may read Vegas but the heart beats tupelo  
And a footstep is such a small thing that it's neither  
here nor there  
Till you string those steps together and find home is way back  
Way back where ?

Lyrics provided by

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