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 authorityBut 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-badJesse 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 tupeloAnd 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 ?

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