

Belle Starr

Butch Hancock

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

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