

# Calamity Jane

## This Frontier Needs Heroes

Calamity Jane had a dream  
it wasn't a pyramid or a scheme  
she wasn't a hero or a fiend  
slipping through quicksand by her own means  
Calamity Jane had it made  
She was born on the first of May  
Just as pretty as Doris Day  
there ain't no game that she ain't played.  
Calamity Jane, Calamity Jane  
She wasn't a sweetheart or a saint  
working like a nurse  
and living like a dame  
She was the heroine of the plains  
Calamity Jane's an orphan still  
She's done chasing after Wild Bill  
Playing poker he was killed  
buried together in the black hills...

Lyrics provided by

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