Its Pretty Hard to Beat the King

Drop Dead, Gorgeous

Go tell this town I've built them all their coffins
as for this face
best to be forgotten
"baby baby, I've got a reason to leave but I'm not going far
baby baby, come on I'm begging you, please, I'm not the one in chains"
"they call me Jesse James and I own the night life
I drift from town to town across the nation
praise the lord
lock and load boys
we go down
we go down
we go down together"
your gun's firing blanks
no way out
go thell this town I've built them all their coffins
as for this face
best to be forgotten
hell's on its way
no one's gonna stop it
I wear the suit
no one's gonna top me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.