Belle Starr

Rival Sons

Side saddle, black velvet
Every young cowboy's dream
A pistol for each hand
Remember the outlaw queenBelle Starr, cut down so viciously
Saviour, come for the man on the run (first time)
Saviour, home for the man on the run (second time)
Woman, the Great Western Valkyrie
Belle Starr, shot in the back with her own gunShed not for her bitter tears
Nor give the heart vain regret
The casket that lies here
The gem inside sparkles yet

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