

# Prefab Sprout, Jesse James Symphony

Jesse James is running and he'll never be at rest  
'Til the day they fold his arms across his chest  
He's a long way from the cradle  
And his Ma's authority  
But 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-bad  
Jesse James lived money  
His account was in the black  
'Til the day he stopped a bullet with his back  
Well the zip cose may read Vegas  
But the heart beats Tupelo  
And a footstep is such a small thing  
That it's neither here nor there  
'Til you string those steps together  
And find home is way back, way back where ?  
Jesse James was never  
Part of lifes great symphony  
All he heard were penny whistles out of key  
Jesse James he promised :  
&quot;I will never die afraid&quot;  
That boy perjured every vow he ever made