

Buddy Jewell, Peg Leg Jesse's Daughter

Just south of town 'bout a half mile down past Cemetary Ridge
Out behind the levy where the moss grows heavy there's a one lane wooden bridge
That leads to a backwoods beer joint bar they call the Loaded Dice
Cross that bridge once ya' might not cross it twice

I know first hand it's run by a man called Peg Leg Jesse Long
He got his name when a poker game he was cheatin' and went wrong
He's got a cajun daughter ole' Jesse's taught her how to double deal a man
When she casts her spell that Jezebel holds ya' down like sinkin' sand

He's the meanest man in Catahoula County
Daddy warned me son ole' Jesse's gun don't ever leave his hand
I hear the devil was his father
Boy you can't walk on water
So don't press ya' luck with Peg Leg Jeese's daughter

But I was young and wild and that devil's child was dealin at the Dice
In a sultry voice she said hey boy tonight's your lucky night
Well the lights were low when I pulled her close out on that sawdust floor
When our lips touched ole' Jesse cussed and cocked that 44

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So don't press ya' luck with Peg Leg Jeese's daughter

I was runnin' fast when that bullet passed and slammed into that door
He yelled bet ya' life I won't miss twice don't come 'round here no more

Cause I'm the meanest man in Catahoula County
Ain't you heard son ole' Jesse's gun don't ever leave his hand
You can bet your bottom dollar you'll wind up in deep water
If ya' press ya' luck with Peg Leg Jesse's daughter
Boy don't press ya' luck with Peg Leg Jesse's daughter

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