

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Jimmy And Annie

Jimmy was a small town kid
The only thing that he ever did
Was cross that south side railroad track

Annie was a small town girl
Wanted so bad to see the world
Get on a train and never look back

(chorus)

Throw caution to the wind don't ever turn your head

Cause in the end we'll all be dead

Make em open up their ears and listen to your song

It don't matter whose right or wrong

Headed fast out of town West on 51

Half a pack of cigarettes and a glove compartment gun

Runnin' a little short on gas she said I'll step in and pay

Got a pocket full of cash and they made their getaway

(chorus)

Arizona sun sinking slowly in the sand

Got a bag of twenty bills and a sack of contraband

Steppin' down on his foot give this thing some gas

The lights in the rearview mirror are coming on us fast

Just like the wind here came the end

They never saw it come

Jimmy knew his fate was sealed when Annie grabbed her gun

The same old broken story

I know you've heard it too

They went out in a blaze of glory with a hand held .22

(chorus)