

The Kooks, Jesse James

Jesse James got it all wrong
It's not about the swan song
You gotta live like the day will never end
You gotta live and never pretend
Genghis Kahn was not the only one
To try and rule the world from his home phone
That's no way to be a real man
She tries to tell me all the time

And as the music plays we're flying through the air
Living without a care
City sunset, city, city sunset
We're flying through the air
'Cause everything is gonna be alright
Everything is gonna be alright

And I don't care where I came from
A lucky nail with my name on
I coulda been something special something brighter
At least I know, I know I'm a fighter
Dharma bums still getting high
And city boys always wondering why
Two lovers on the outside
If you got love you don't have to hide

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