

## Jesse James

Clay Walker

I was raised doin' right from wrong  
Baptized under that old rugged cross  
I try to be a good man, I always give it my best  
But truth be told some days I wanna go to the wild wild west

I wanna line 'em up and drink 'em  
I wanna love 'em and leave 'em  
Sometimes I just wanna just ride the train  
Be the first straw in to have no sun  
And feel the kick of my six gun  
Yeah, I "WANTED" above my name  
Sometimes I wanna be like Jesus  
Sometimes I wanna be Jesse James

I know where to draw the line  
But there's just something 'bout that other side  
I got angels on my left, and demons on my right  
It's a never ending battle, its a constant fight

I wanna steal a horse and ride into town  
Stare the sheriff down  
Tell him there's a new man around here  
I wanna walk through those swingin' saloon doors  
And hear my spurs hit the wooden floor  
I wanna smell nothin' but fear, ya hear?  
Law don't go around here

You hear that law dog?

Law don't go around here