

Jesse James

The Kingston Trio

Frank and Jesse James were a product of their environment
They were sent out into the woods by their parents
To forage for berries, truffles, rutabagas and roots of all sorts
Put yourself in their place you'da been mean too

When Jesse James was a lad he killed many a man
He robbed the Glendale train
(Hot darn)
And the people they did say for many miles away
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

Poor Jesse had a wife who mourned for his life
Three children, they were brave
But that dirty little coward who shot Mister Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave

It was on a Saturday night if I remember right
When they robbed that Glendale train
(Your wallet monsieur)
It was one of the Younger boys who gathered in the spoils
And he carried Jesse's monies away

Poor Jesse had a wife who mourned for his life
Three children, they were brave
But that dirty little coward who shot Mister Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave

He was standin' on a chair just a-dustin' pictures there
He thought he heard a noise
When he turned his head around, why that bullet smacked him down
And it laid poor Jesse on the floor

Poor Jesse had a wife who mourned for his life
Three children, they were brave
But that dirty little coward who shot Mister Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave

Where'd ya learn that John?
Camping, woops

Jesse robbed from the poor and he gave to the rich
He never did a friendly thing
And when his best friend died he was right there by her side
And he lifted off her golden wedding ring

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Three children, they were brave
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Killing 19 people doesn't make a boy all bad