

# 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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Killing 19 people doesn't make a boy all bad