

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

You hear that law dog?
Law don't go around here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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