

Wicked Calamity Jane

Bethany Joy Lenz

The Gypsy dances in circles and beckons your ear
She knows your fancy, divines how to play to your fear
She's lost and she's lonesome and wounds everyone that she's ne
ar

But I love her just the same, wicked Calamity Jane

Sparkling eyes are so tender and so terrified
She bites you before you can love her, before you can even try
She's up and she's down and she'll leave you the second you fig
ht

But I miss her just the same, wicked Calamity Jane

Come on, come out to the fire, the fire burns with or without y
ou

Come on, come out from the Alamo, you know it doesn't protect y
ou

Hide in the shadows too long the whole world's gonna forget you
So lay down, lay down, lay down, lay down your gun

She stares at the ghosts because power can make you anything (w
ell, many things)

She listens intently to voices that make her emotions sing

But she can't be that far gone, I'm not that far behind

No I can't be that far gone, she's not that far behind

Come on, come out to the fire, the fire burns with or without y
ou

Come on come out from the Alamo, you know it doesn't protect yo
u

Hide in the shadows too long the whole world's gonna forget you
So lay down, lay down, lay down, lay down your gun

The Gypsy dances in circles and beckons your ear

She knows your fancy, divines how to play to your fear

She's lost and she's lonesome and wounds everyone that she's ne
ar

But I love her just the same

Woah I miss her just the same

Yeah I know her just the same

Wicked, Calamity Jane

Come on, come out to the fire, the fire burns with or without y
ou

Come on, come out from the Alamo, you know it doesn't protect y
ou

Hide in the shadows too long the whole world's gonna forget you
So lay down, lay down, lay down, lay down your gun

Lay down, lay down, lay down

Lay down, lay down
Lay down your gun