

# We Robbed Trains

Gene Watson

Cowboys and outlaws and long shiny rails  
Was the background setting for Grandpappy's tales  
Places like Tucson and old Santa Fe  
Cheyenne, Wyoming during Rodeo Days  
I'd sit there for hours perched on his knees  
And ride just as far as his memory could see  
With Billy The Kid and the one Jesse James  
Rail-riding outlaws that robbed lots of trains

Let me tell you a story 'bout Billy the Kid  
The one Jesse James and some things that we did  
I knew them well, son, just like my own name  
Billy and Jesse and me, we robbed trains

But a boy don't stay seven all of his life  
And he starts to wonder what's true and what's lies  
Still respect makes him listen to an old man's refrain  
'Bout a wild bunch of cowboys and some make-believe trains

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The one Jesse James and some things that we did  
I knew them well, son, just like my own name  
Billy and Jesse and me, we robbed trains

The funeral was family, as funerals should be  
Except for two cowboys no one else could see  
And then they were gone, just as quick as they came  
Billy and Jesse had robbed one more train

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