

Notorious

Confederate Railroad

Riding North on Interstate 75
With a nervous fading beauty sitting by his side
And a pistol that he used to pave the way
Down the long black stretches of a dark highway

Ray bought his future with a pound of lead
When he robbed a liquor store and left the clerk for
dead That kid should've put the money in the sack
But he didn't and now there ain't no turning back

He's a desperate rider, he's a Jesse James
The best that he could hope for is a household name
There ain't nobody that a man can trust
When all his headlines read, notorious

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They pulled out of ? about 12 o'clock
Took the east road with the lights off to avoid the
road block
Ray killed the motor at the county line
Changed his Tennessee plates to a lost tag sign

She would never ask what the boy had done
But said she'd be his hostage if he needed one
Her momma raised her to be loyal and true
And she figured that's the least that she could do

She was lost and lonely on a midnight ride
Reluctant Bonnie to a poorman's Clyde
It ain't too easy when the man you love
Has got a reputation that's notorious
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They were just outside of Knoxville when the lights
flashed on
And the siren's starting howling like hell houndogs
Ray popped that Firebird into overdrive
And swore he'd never let them take him alive

He was a desperate rider, he was Jesse James
The best that he'd ever hope for was a household name
The morning papers didn't say too much
But his obituary read, notorious
The caption by his picture didn't say too much
But his obituary read, notorious

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But his obituary read, notorious