I Don't Want To Be History

Columbus discovered the new world He left Isabella back home, He had some Ninas, Pintas, & Santa Marias, But Baby now he's gone.

Jesse James was a wanted man, His lightin' Colt 45 did kill, 'til a Pinkerton detective took dead aim, Now Jesse's lyin' under Boot Hill.

(chorus)
I don't want to be history
No, no not me
C'mon girl, don't set me free
'cause I don't want to be history.

General Robert E. Lee raised his saber, His rebel yell was heard 'cross the land Damn Yankees weren't whistlin' Dixie Don't thing the South's gonna do it again

(chorus)

Now there's lots of people in the history books Honey baby now it ain't too late 'cause if you fly, I know I'll die & you can read about my fate.

Aaron Burr & Hamilton & Paul Revere & don't forget John Paul Jones, "I have not yet begun to fight," he said But Baby, now he ain't nothin' but bones

(chorus)