

Bonnie & Clyde

Mick Harvey

You've heard the story of Jesse James
Of how he lived and how he died
If you're still in need
Of something to read
Then fine

Here's the story of Bonnie and Clyde
Here it is, Clyde had a petite amie
She was beautiful and her name was Bonnie
Together they had left the straight and narrow
A gang of two, B. Parker and C. Barrow
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
I'd known Clyde since we were young and carefree
He was always (?), (?) and clean
For you must see that it was society
That drove me to a life of crime and misery
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
The newspapers think they had our measure
They say we kill for cold blooded pleasure
Well that's not ture, but sure it's in our nature
To shoot first and ask the questions later
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
If a Dallas cop was killed or maimed
And they had no suspect they can blame
For the police, there's nothing mysterious
They hanged it on Clyde Barrow and his mistress
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
There's no point in trying to settle down
To find a little house, a quiet town
By the third day there's a tac tac tac tac
Of machine guns making a sneak attack
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
One of these days they will take my life
But I just hope that Bonnie will survive
Well, I don't mind how they make me pay
Bonnie, here, just hopes that Clyde can get away
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde
Ambushed on a road, their end was nigh
The only way out for them was to die
But more than one of them went down below

when they died, Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow

 Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde

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

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