

# 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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