Modern Day Bonnie And Clyde

Travis Tritt

Well it's a long way to Richmond

Rollin' north on 95

With a redhead ridin' shotgun

And a pistol by my side

Tearin' down that highway

Like a modern day Bonnie and ClydeWe met at a truckstop

Johnson City, Tennessee

I was gassin' up my Firebird

When I heard her callin' me...mmm hmm

Said, 'Which way are you headed, boy

Do you need some company'She had me stoppin' at a quick mart

Before we made it out of town

Next thing she was runnin' at me

Tellin' me to lay that hammer down

'Cause there's a man right behind me

Doin' his best to slow me downYeah and it's a long way to Richmond

Rollin' north on 95

With a redhead ridin' shotgun

And a pistol by my side

Tearin' down that highway

Like a modern day Bonnie and ClydeWoo...Well we pulled up to a motel

In the middle of the night

We were countin' all the money

Smokin' stolen Marlboro lights

Lord we never saw 'em comin'

'Til they read us both our rights Yeah and it's a long way to Richmond

Rollin' north on 95

With a sheriff right beside me

Pistol pointed at my side

Oh, Lord...such a disappointing ending

For this modern day Bonnie and Clyde

Yeah...Whoa

Well...

Woo...hoo

Songwriters

Aldridge, Walt / Leblanc, JamesPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/