

# The Legend Of Bonnie And Clyde

**Merle Haggard**

Bonnie was a waitress in a small cafe  
Clyde Barrow was the rounder that took her away  
They both robbed and killed until both of them died  
So goes the legend of Bonnie and Clyde  
The poems that she wrote of the life that they led  
Told of the lawmen left dying or dead  
Some say that Clyde made her life a shame  
But the legend made Bonnie the head of the game  
The rampage grew wilder with each passing day  
The odds growing smaller with each getaway  
With the end growing closer, the harder they fought  
With blood on their hands, they were bound to get caught  
They drove back from town on one bright summer day  
When a man they befriended stepped out in the way  
With no thought of dyin' they pulled to the side  
But death lay there waiting for Bonnie and Clyde

Songwriters

BONNIE OWENS, MERLE HAGGARD Published by

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