Dillinger Eyes

Jeremy Messersmith

I found honest work and lord knows I tried
I found honest work and lord knows I tried
Robbed a bank and ran from the fuzz
They asked the teller just who I was
She said ?I don't know, but he had John Dillinger's eyes!?

For five long years I was wanted by the FBI
For five long years I was wanted by the FBI
I was shooting pool at the hall
My wanted poster up on the wall
?Ain't that you? You got John Dillinger's eyes!?

I caught one in my chest and two in my thigh
I caught one in my chest and two in my thigh
I saw a man rush to my side
Took a photograph as I died
And all because I was born with John Dillinger's eyes!

That newspaper man won the Pulitzer Prize
That newspaper man won the Pulitzer Prize
He keeps it by his bed on a shelf
But one thing that he'll never tell
Is every day he thanks god for John Dillinger's eyes!

Lyrics submitted by Sarah Williams.

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