

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>