

Bonnie Lass

Rovers Ahead

I met her Easter morning , her eyes they shone so bright
Her body was magnificent, in a dress so tight
I asked her what her name was, she said she go by Bonnie
but if you buy me a couple OÂ` pints, you can call me honey

She told me that she loved me, she even yelled it out
She thought I was the one for her, of that she had no doubt
But if she really loved me, why was I lying here, with a bullet in me head in a pool of blood and beer?

As the story did unfold we went from bar to bed
Everything was going fine, Â‘till she found out I was wed
She chased me out onto the streets and cursed me family name
And then she took a pistol out and took a careful aim

Chorus

Me life flashed before me, as I laid dying on the ground
I yelled out take me wallet and buy me boys around
and scribe onto me tombstone, here lies poor ol` Ronnie
He was shot by a crazy hag
Who goes by the name of Bonnie

Chorus

So take this warning from me son, now listen to me word
If you take a Bonnie lass home, you`re gonna end up hurt

Lyrics Submitted by x42

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