

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Ballad of Bonnie and Clyde

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Bonnie and Clyde were pretty lookin' people
But I can tell you people, they were the devil's children
Bonnie and Clyde began their evil doin'
One lazy afternoon down Savannah way
They robbed a store and hightailed out of that town
Got clean away in a stolen car and waited till the heat died down.

Bonnie and Clyde, advanced their reputation
And made the graduation into the banking business
Reach for the sky, Sweet talkin' Clyde would holler
As Bonnie loaded dollars in the "Dewlap Bag"
Now one brave man, he tried to take them alone
They left him lyin' in a pool of blood
And laughed about it all the way home.

(instrumental)

Bonnie and Clyde got to be public enemy number one
Runnin' and hidin' from every American lawman's gun
They used to laugh about dyin'
But deep inside 'em they knew
That pretty soon they'd be lyin'
Beneath the ground together
Pushin' up daisies that welcome the sun and the morning dew.

Actin' upon reliable information
A Federal deputation laid a deadly ambush
Bonnie and Clyde came walkin' in the sunshine
A half a dozen carbine opened up on them (machine gun noises).

Bonnie and Clyde,
They lived a lot together
And finally
Together they died.

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