



The Ballad of Bonnie & Clyde

Words & Music: Murray/Callander

Sung by Inga Rumpf & John O'Brien-Docker (The City Preachers)

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 outa 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 bus'ness.
Reach for the sky!
Sweet talking Clyde would holler
As Bonnie loaded dollars into the dewlap bag.

Now one brave man he tried to take them alone;
They left him lying in a pool of blod
And laughed about it all the way home.
Ha, ha, ha, ha!

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

Acting upon reliable information
A Fed'ral deputation laid a deadly ambush.
When Bonnie and Clyde came walking in the sunshine
A half a dozen carbines opened up on them.

Bonnie and Clyde they lived a lot together
And finally together they died!