

Die Toten Hosen, Bonnie & Clyde

Before we even met I had been waiting for you,
we laid eyes on each other and immediately knew.
Behaving like two bandits, in a world that's going straight.
They're weak, we're strong; we're right, they're wrong,
they can't stand in our way.

Lay your head upon my shoulder,
it's so good to know you're there
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.
This town's too small, let's steal a car
and drive on out of here
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.

Our faces on the front page, we'll be public enemies,
we'll live our lives like outlaws and we'll steal what we need.
We'll rob some banks, gun down some cops, make off across the fields.
Our love will just get stronger with the whole world at our heels.

Lay your head upon my shoulder
it's so good to know you're there
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.
They can hate us, they can hound us
we won't even care
'cause we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.

One day they may corner us like rats in a trap,
but can anybody else say that they've never felt like that?
Some get scared and some get mad and some just run away,
but we'll shout "death or freedom", go out with guns ablaze.

Lay your head upon my shoulder
it's so good to know you're there
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.
Our love will be like dynamite
exploding everywhere
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.

Just lay your head upon my shoulder
it's so good to know you're there
and we'll feel like Bonnie and Clyde.
Let them chisel on our tombstones
the names they learned to fear:
Here lies Bonnie, there lies Clyde.