

# Social Distortion, (The Ballad Of) Bonnie And Clyde

Bonnie was a waitress in a small cafe  
Clyde Barrow was the rounder that took her away  
They both robbed and killed until they both died.  
So goes the Legend of Bonnie and Clyde.

The poems that she wrote of the life that they led  
Told of the lawmen left dying or dead  
Some say that Clyde made her life a shame  
But the legend made Bonnie the head of the game.

The rampage grew wilder with each passing day  
The odds growing smaller with each get-a-way  
With the end growing closer the harder they fought  
With blood on their hands they were bound to get caught.

They drove back from town on one bright summer day  
When a man they befriended stepped out in the way  
With no thought of dyin' they pulled to the side  
But death lay there waiting for Bonnie and Clyde.

Two years or runnin' was ended that day  
For robbin' and killin' they both had to pay  
But we'll always remember how they lived and died  
So goes the Legend of Bonnie and Clyde.