

Melanie Safka

"Pretty Boy Floyd"

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Come gather round me children
There's a story I will tell
About pretty boy Floyd, an outlaw
Oklahoma knew him well

'T Was in the town of Shawnee
On a Saturday afternoon
His wife beside him in the wagon
And into town they rode

The deputy sheriff approached them
In a manner rather rude
Using vulgar words of language
And his wife she overheard

Now pretty boy grabbed a long chain
And the sheriff he grabbed a gun
And in the fight that followed
He laid the deputy down

He took to the trees and rivers
Oh, he's gonna lead a life of shame
And every crime in Oklahoma
Was added to his name

In Oklahoma city
'T Was on a Christmas day
Came a whole carload of groceries
And a letter that did say

Well you say that I'm an outlaw
And you say that I'm a thief
Well, here's a Christmas dinner
For the families on relieve

As through the world I rambled
Well, as through the world I roamed
I ain't never seen an outlaw
Drive a family from their home

As through the world I rambled

I've seen some funny men
Some are gonna rob you with a six-gun
Some'll do it with a fountain pen
Oh, some are gonna rob you with a six-gun
Some'll do it with a fountain pen

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