

Steve Wynn "Closer"

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By : Steve Wynn

Everybody's talking about Jesse James
The way he lived and the way he died
But in love, even crime can draw a tighter bind
This is the story of Bonnie and Clyde
In his life, Clyde dreamed of the perfect lover
Until one day his prayers came true
Drawn together like a bow and arrow,
Enter Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow
Passion levels all that it encounters
Like a drug, it needs no rhyme or reason
Blood was spilt and lives were torn asunder
Clyde and Bonnie filled the land with wonder
Fantasies of years they'd spend together,
Shattered by a politician's pledge
Always one step before the gallows
A lust for crime that wouldn't let them rest
Headlines scream
POLICEMAN DEAD IN DALLAS
The long arm of the law was not amused
Brighter shades of love were turning darker
Curtains for Barrow and Bonnie Parker
The thrill is gone and panic takes it's place
Hope is growing dimmer by the hour
Flashes of light against the black
Carefully take aim and then attack-tack-tack
The final flickers of a dangerous life
Clyde sees the blood run from his dying wife
Bonnie breathes her last breath in despair
A vision of the corpse of Clyde Barrow
They laid them in the ground before the morning came
To stay together till the end of time
No coffin, no headstone and no marker
The end for Barrow and Bonnie Parker
Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde

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