

## Tammy Trent

### "Legend Of Bonnie And Clyde"

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Bonnie was a waitress in a small cafe Clyde Barrow was  
a rounder that took her away  
They both robbed and killed until both loved and died  
So goes the legend of Bonnie and Clyde  
The poem 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  
[ guitar ]  
They drove back from town on one bright summer day  
When a man they be-friended stopped out in the way  
With no thought of dying they pulled to the side  
But death lay there waiting for Bonnie and Clyde  
Two years of running was ended that day for robbing  
and killing they both had to pay  
But we'll always remember how they lived and died  
So goes the legend of Bonnie and Clyde (Bonnie and  
Clyde) Bonnie and Clyde

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