

Thompson Richard

"Shane and Dixie"

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Shane and Dixie they were two-bit crooks

They wanted to be famous like you read in books

Shane had the brain and Dixie had the looks for glory

As a bank robber Shane really hadn't got a clue

He'd end up likely at the end of a noose

Which was fine by Shane if the papers could use the story

CHORUS

Fame and love, fame and love

Fame and love will never die

Shane said to Dixie, we're getting nowhere

But I've a fine idea if you love me, swear

We'll be household names if we only dare, forever

Here's two bullets in my old carbine

One is yours and the other is mine

Then we'll be happy till the end of time together

CHORUS

She screams, she swears

She tears her hair

Saying, Shane this time

You've lost your mind

Shane took aim with the 16-bore
And Dixie lay dying down there on the floor
Shane was shaken but his purpose was more inspired
Shane said, Lord what have I done
But this victory is only halfway won
Then he put the barrel underneath his tongue and fired

CHORUS

They found the bodies when the neighbours
complained
Shane was all over the walls like paint
Dixie looked bad but her heart beat faint but surely
Well they saved her life, they were just in time
And she turned her back on a life of crime
And she married the man who came to type out her
story
O the news of the screws most generously gave
The money helped to pay for Shane's new grave
And it looked so fine till the vandals sprayed it over
Time went by and the weeds grew high
And hid Shane's grave from the curious eye
And maybe that's why we forget those lines he told her

CHORUS

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