

# BANG! BANG!

Garth Brooks

She worked the window at the Desert Sands  
Clyde was a dealer who was gifted with the sleight of hand  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!  
Their petty thieving and conniving ways  
Would never get 'em to that beach house of their dreams someday  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!  
But every afternoon at four that armored car rolled to the door (like before  
)

Bang! Bang!  
The doors swing open and the pick-up begins  
Bang! Bang!  
The guard knocks, she lets him in  
Bang! Bang!  
Two bangs of cash hit the floor  
The guard asks her out, she turns him down and shows him the door (once more  
)  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

They must have run through it a thousand times  
But something happened on the evening of their perfect crime  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

It seems the set up and the switch all play  
But there's a problem when it gets down to the get away  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!  
So, to complete their master plan  
They're gonna need a pick-up man (meet Jo-Ann)

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It's four on Monday and the hustle begins  
Bang! Bang! Bang!  
The guard knocks, she lets him in  
Bang! Bang! Bang!  
The bags of cash hit the floor  
Clyde's hiding out, he swaps 'em out  
The guard's out the door (they score)  
Bang! Bang! Bang!  
Bang! Bang! Bang!

Two big bags of money and they're both feeling light  
She sees the guard is stopping, she knows when something's not right  
When he turns to find he's standing face to face now with her  
She says "how 'bout dinner Friday  
And if you're good I'll let you have dessert"

Bang! Bang!  
The guard is happy and he's gone in a flash  
Bang! Bang!  
She grabs Clyde and the cash  
Bang! Bang!  
They see Jo-Ann and jump in  
They were last seen heading West and never heard from again  
The end  
Bang! Bang!  
Amen

Bang! Bang!