

# Pretty Boy Floyd

Melanie

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

It 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  
It was on a Christmas day  
Came a whole carload of groceries  
And a letter that did say

"Well you say that I'm a outlaw  
and you say that I'm a thief  
Well, here's a Christmas dinner  
for the children on relief"

As through the world I ramble  
Well as through the world I roam  
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 will do it with a fountain pen

Some are gonna rob you with a six-gun  
Some will do it with a fountain pen