

# 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

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

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