By : Steve Wynn everybody's talking about Jesse James the way he lived and the way he died but in love, even crime can draw a tighter bind this is the story of Bonnie and Clyde in his life, Clyde dreamed of the perfect lover until one day his prayers came true drawn together like a bow and arrow, enter Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow passion levels all that it encounters like a drug, it needs no rhyme or reason blood was spilt and lives were torn asunder Clyde and Bonnie filled the land with wonder fantasies of years they'd spend together, shattered by a politician's pledge always one step before the gallows a lust for crime that wouldn't let them rest headlines scream POLICEMAN DEAD IN DALLAS the long arm of the law was not amused brighter shades of love were turning darker curtains for Barrow and Bonnie Parker the thrill is gone and panic takes its place hope is growing dimmer by the hour flashes of light against the black carefully take aim and then attack-tack-tack the final flickers of a dangerous life Clyde sees the blood run from his dying wife Bonnie breathes her last breath in despair a vision of the corpse of Clyde Barrow they laid them in the ground before the morning came to stay together till the end of time no coffin, no headstone and no marker the end for Barrow and Bonnie Parker Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde