

## Modern Day Bonnie And Clyde

Travis Tritt

Well it's a long way to Richmond,  
Rollin north on 95.  
With a redhead ridin shotgun,  
And a pistol by my side.

Tearin down that highway,  
Like a modern day Bonnie and Clyde.

Well we met at a truckstop,  
Johnson City, Tennessee.  
I was gassin up my Firebird,  
When I heard her callin me.

Said which way are you headed boy,  
Do you need some company?

She had me stoppin at a Quick Mart,  
Before we made it out of town.  
Next thing she was runnin at me,  
Telling me to lay that hammer down.  
Cuz there's a man right behind me,  
Doing his best to slow me down.

And it's a long way to Richmond,  
Goin north on 95.  
With a redhead ridin beside me,  
And a pistol by my side.  
Tearin down that highway,  
Like a modern day Bonnie and Clyde.

Well we rode up to a motel,  
In the middle of the night.  
We were countin all the money,  
Smokin stolen Marlboro Lights.  
Oh we never say it comin,  
Til they read us both our rights.

And it's a long way to Richmond,  
Goin north on 95.  
With a sheriff right beside me,  
Pistol pointed at my side.  
Such a dissapointing ending,  
For this modern day Bonnie and Clyde.