

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.