

Bonnie and Clyde

Vermillion Lies

My Dear Clyde
I fell in love with you
but I have to say
that I love Bonnie, too.

Your mouth is sugar sweet
I like the way you kiss
but, it's Bonnie that can move me
with a whisper of her lips

Oh, Oh I don't wanna choose
I love my Clyde but I love my Bonnie too.

I also have a tommy
He's my Tommy gun
and when we go out drivin'
We're shootin' for fun.
Well, it's a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven
Oh, you know what happens when we get to eleven
I love my Bonnie and I love my Clyde
If you wanna get to heaven we can take yah for a ride

Oh, Oh I don't wanna choose
I love my Clyde but I love my Bonnie too.

So I get dolled up and I'll shine my shoes
and I'll wear that dress that takes away
your blues
Where we go, Bonnie comes too
Let's hit the bank and get some booze

Oh, Oh I don't wanna choose
I love my Clyde but I love my Bonnie too.

Well, here comes the cops.
It's the end of our run
you shoot, I'll drive
Bonnie get shotgun
We'll take that road turn left turn right
we can all kiss when their outta sight

Oh, Oh I don't wanna choose
I love my Clyde but I love my Bonnie too.

We just can't shake 'em, and thier commin' fast
I knew this joy just couldn't last
If I die here let my tombston read
These last words I do do plead

Oh oh I never hafta choose
I love my Clyde and I Love my Bonnie too.