

# 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.