

# The Awakening of Bonnie Parker

Volbeat

Dear Clyde, what happened in the early days  
Is not something that I regret  
I'm still counting the scars  
Oh, I'm sure, oh so sure  
That Colombia Pictures wants me soon  
I was born for the stars

Dear Clyde, I'm waiting for you  
Now wake up my love  
Our time has come to shine  
And we'll fix right from wrong  
Now let's leave  
We're leaving on a Monday

Dear Bonnie, I'm sleeping inside my box  
There's no way I can ever trust  
What is out there for me  
Oh, I'm sure, oh so sure  
That the Broadway walk is expecting you  
And you're fine without me

Dear Clyde, I'm waiting for you  
Now wake up my love  
Our time has come to shine  
And we'll fix right from wrong  
Now let's leave  
We're leaving on a Monday

Now if you returned to me some time  
Though he hadn't a penny to give  
I'd forget all this hell he has caused me  
And love him as long as I live  
Someday they'll go down together  
And they'll bury them side by side  
To a few it'll be grief, to the law a relief  
But it's death for Bonnie and Clyde

Dear Clyde, I'm waiting for you  
Now wake up my love  
Our time has come to shine  
And we'll fix right from wrong  
Still I am waiting for you  
Now wake up my love  
Our time has come to shine  
And we'll fix right from wrong  
Now let's leave  
We're leaving on a Monday