

Bugsy Malone

Paul Williams

He's a sinner
Candy-coated
For all his friends
He always seems to be alone
But they love him
Bugsy Malone

A city slicker
He can charm you
With a smile and a style all his own
Everybody loves that man
Bugsy Malone

Hot-headed Bugsy makes his mind up
Don't mess with Bugsy or you'll wind up
Wishing you'd left well enough alone
He's a man, a mountain
He's a rolling stone
And when he'll leave you
Sad and lonely, crying
I couldn't say, but it's known
That everybody wants that man
Bugsy Malone