Shane And Dixie

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Shane and Dixie they were two-bit crooks They wanted to be famous like you read in books Shane had the brain and Dxie had the looks for glory As a bank robber Shane really hadn't got a clue He'd end up likely at the end of a noose Which was fine by Shane if the papers could use the story

Fame and love, fame and love Fame and love will never die Shane said to Dixie, we're getting nowhere But I've a fine idea if you love me, swear We'll be household names if we only dare, forever Here's two bullets in my old carbine One is yours and the other is mine Then we'll be happy till the end of time together CHORUS She screams, she swears She tears her hair Saying, Shane this time You've lost your mind Shane took aim with the 16-bore And Dixie lay dying down there on the floor Shane was shaken but his purpose was more inspired Shane said, Lord what have I done But this victory is only halfway won Then he put the barrel underneath his tongue and fired

They found the bodies when the neighbours complained Shane was all over the walls like paint Dixie looked bad but her heart beat faint but surely Well they saved her life, they were just in time And she turned her back on a life of crime And she married the man who came to type out her story O the news of the screws most generously gave The money helped to pay for Shane's new grave And it looked so fine till the vandals sprayed it over Time went by and the weeds grew high And hid Shane's grave from the curious eye And maybe that's why we forget those lines he told her