

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