

You and me, let's steal a car
Let's rob a bank
Let's travel far
Let's wear these shirts my grandpa used to wear
And then I'll be happy, I swear

I'll point the gun, you'll keep the engine running
I'll be running to you
You'll be saying: darling our haircuts aside,
we are just like Bonnie and Clyde

I'll probably feel bad for not taking the train
But you'll say it's in the country and it's raining

We'll kick open a cabin in the forest,
I'll be scared like I am
You'll put a flashlight under your chin in a scary way
and say you're Son of Sam

And I'll slowly pull you out of your Fred Segal
And high on the fact that we're illegal
We'll make sweet loving sweeter, like we do
I'll say: Baby you're a criminal, and you'll say so are you

You and me, let's steal a car
But first before we go that far:
What's your name?
Oh, don't look so scared
Don't tell me you weren't thinking exactly the same