

John Dillinger

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Frank Lankas Gardenville, N.Y. ?1941

John Dillinger, Johnnie Dillinger
The G-Men will chop you down
Some of the things that you've done
Have been makin' the government frown.
Your numbers up, the words gone round
You won't be goin back to jail
You'll be a bull's eye for the police
And they'll throw the lead like hail.

John Dillinger, Johnnie Dillinger
The finger will be laid on you
And the G-Man watchin' with his gun
Is goin to get you too. When he stops you
Johnnie He's gonna stop you dead
And head you out for the golden gate
Packin a load of lead.

O Billy the Kid and the Dalton Boys
And others of their kin
Were bad gun men outside the law
But they were brave gun men within
Now you know the old time story
How Billy met his end
It's too late to change you now
So long, old friend.