**Bugsy Malone**

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 will he leave you, sad and lonely,

Crying I couldn't say, but it's known
That everybody wants that man
Bugsy Malone