**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