

The Ballad of Miss Lily

David Ford

well there never was a girl like lily
she was a pretty little heartbreak machine
she had a way to part a fool and his money
she was a lucky litte gambler's dream

and she promised up the world and whatever
and she could get a man to do anything
and by the morning he'd be cleaned out and crawling on his knee
s
but every night he let some poor fool sing

he said i may not be a rich man baby
but i'll tell you what i'm gonna do
i'm gonna take you out tonight in the city
i'm gonna spend all my money on you

she'll take a seat up at the bar at around 7
and wait for some poor sucker stumbling by
yea and she'll pull him in and drag him on under
and then she'll drown him in thoose big dark eyes

and with the moonlight breaking through a litte crack in the sky
well he was broken and the damage is done
he'd give up everything he had for a love that could never be
yea he'd be screaming at the top of his lungs

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one day what came in to town some kind of big shot man
all full of swagger like some hollywood scene
i tried to tell him stay away from miss lily
that woman's trouble if you know what i mean

well he just laughed and said i think i can take care of myself
i said well don't pretend you haven't been warned
they found him walking in the morning by the side of the road
yea he was naked as the day he was born

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