

Sally Ann

Rufus Wainwright

My true love did breathe by the sally ann
Just barely
That while walkin' through the town only my heart
Did hear him
In views of the city
There ain't many folks by the
Sally Ann so pretty
That while walkin' through town,
Many a twisted features
Made a terrible beauty
And then I knew
And then I knew, I'd been there before

One thing you must know by the
Sally Ann directly
Is that the pockets
Don't hold any more sunken treasures
After baptism by whiskey

But when leavin' the bar by the sally Ann
Just barely
The old angel may allow light from above
The mountain
And red brick walls blooming, you may see

And then you'll know
And then you'll know, you've been there before