

## Sad Theresa

### Warrant

Sad Theresa  
On your front porch swing  
The lights are twinkling bright  
But nobody's home

Oh sweet country thing  
With your dress hiked up to your knees  
Waiting on a call  
From faith, hope or charity

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight  
Can I come over, come over  
Would your mother say its alright  
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

Ballerina  
On your bedroom door  
Well I know that you've got dreams  
But I've got my own  
Maybe someday  
I'll hit those big city lights  
But I'll never forget your face  
On warm summer nights

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight  
Can I come over, come over  
Would your mother say its alright  
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

I've always wanted to sing  
And I've always wanted to be  
Somebody's idol, somebody's daydream  
Maybe their fantasy

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight  
Can I come over, come over  
Would your mother say its alright  
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

Oh Theresa can I come over tonight?