

Girl From A Pawnshop

The Black Crowes

With pawnshop eyes and a second hand frown
She sat silent at the table
Her boots were brown, well, should she leave town
To play the role of lover ex-patriot?
A nod to the waiter, always her flirty behavior
You know she always gets one on the house
And she pulls out a letter from a bag that's under her sweater
And before she reads, she straightens her blouse
There's a passion in being alone
A grace in a loveless time
There is no new cross, there is no new sign
Only the sun and the changing tide
Out of respect, well, I really must confess
I never lost your number, I never lost your address
And if we remain friends at best, sometime later no, no, not yet
We'll smile and remember it like this
She put back the letter, one tear falls like a feather
And disappears on the bar room floor
The gratuity included, you know
The letter concluded, "P.S. and all my love"
There's a passion in being alone
A grace in a loveless time
There is no new cross, there's no new sign
Only the sun and the changing tide
Out of respect, well, I really must confess
I never lost your number, I never lost your address
We remain friends at best, sometime later no, no, not yet
We'll smile and remember it like this
Well, I'm gon' remember you, baby
I said, P.S., all my love
Said, P.S., all my love
P.S., all my love
I gotta say, P.S., all my love
Yeah, all my love

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