

# Girl from a Pawnshop

## The Black Crowes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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