

# The Ballad of Miss Amelia

Suzanne Vega

On any southern afternoon  
If anyone would care to look  
A face appears inside a house  
A terrible face  
It is sexless  
And white  
It is dim  
Like the faces  
In dreams...It's Miss Amelia  
She's waiting by the window  
Remembering the laughing  
In the cafe down below  
Once Miss Amelia  
Married a man  
She married Marvin  $\text{D}\text{æ}\text{D}^{\circ}\tilde{\text{N}}\cdot\tilde{\text{N}}f$   
No one could understandShe must have done it for the presents  
Cause she didn't like him much  
And even on their wedding night  
She wouldn't let him touchWell, he hung around the doorways  
Acting foolish with bliss  
Until he came too close one day  
She swung once with her fistMiss Amelia was a strong woman  
She was big and tall  
Swung once and Marvin  $\text{D}\text{æ}\text{D}^{\circ}\tilde{\text{N}}\cdot\tilde{\text{N}}f$   
Well he fell against the wall  
Now Miss Amelia is  
Sitting by the shutters  
Remembering the laughing  
In the cafe long ago...After Marvin  $\text{D}\text{æ}\text{D}^{\circ}\tilde{\text{N}}\cdot\tilde{\text{N}}f$   
Had long gone away  
A little hunchback came to town  
And this is strange to sayThat Miss Amelia who had never loved  
She fell in love with him  
He was a skipping little troublemaker  
Still she took him inAnd so they lived together  
And were happy for a time  
Everybody came around  
And they would drink and dineMiss Amelia made a whiskey  
It was fine and it was rare

Would warm a man into his soul  
And show' the writing there Miss Amelia's story  
Is simple and sad  
Marvin Macy, he returned to town  
With all the evil that he had The skipping little hunchback  
He was quite impressed  
With Marvin Macy's history  
Of robbery and the rest I will not get specific  
But just let it now be said  
There was terrible light one night  
And Miss Amelia was ahead  
Until the little hunchback  
Jumped in on Marvin Macy's side Everybody all agreed  
That's the night the cafe died On any southern afternoon  
If anyone would care to look  
A face appears inside a house  
A terrible face  
It is sexless and white  
It is dim  
Like the faces  
In dreams It's Miss Amelia  
She's waiting by the window  
Remembering the laughing  
In the cafe down below It's Miss Amelia  
Sitting by the shutters  
Remembering the laughing  
In the cafe long ago...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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