

# Loretta (feat. Gillian Welch and David Rawlings)

## Norah Jones

Oh Loretta she's my barroom girl  
Wears them sevens on her sleeve  
Dances like a diamond shines  
Tell me lies I love to believe  
Her age is always twenty two  
Her laughing eyes, a hazel hue  
Spends my money like water falls  
Loves me like I want her to  
Loves me like I want her to Oh, Loretta, won't you say to me  
Darling, strap your guitar on  
Have a little shot of booze  
Sing a blue a and wailing song  
Guitar rings a melody  
Guitar sings, Loretta's fine  
Long and lazy, blond and free  
I can have her any time  
I can have her any time Sweetest at the break of day  
Prettiest in the setting sun  
She don't cry when I can't stay  
'Least not 'til she's all alone  
Loretta, I won't be gone long  
Keep your dancing slippers on  
Keep me on your mind a while  
I'm coming home  
I'm coming home Oh Loretta she's my barroom girl  
Wears them sevens on her sleeve  
Dances like a diamond shines  
Tell me lies I love to believe  
Her age is always twenty two  
Her laughing eyes, a hazel hue  
Spends my money like water falls  
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Songwriters

TOWNES VAN ZANDT Published by

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