Big Louise

Scott Walker

She stands all alone
You can hear her hum softly
From her fire escape in the sky
She fills the bags 'neath her eyes
With the moonbeams
And cries 'cause the world's passed her byDidn't time sounds sweet yesterday?
In a world filled with friends
You lose your wayShe's a haunted house
And her windows are broken
And the sad young man's gone away
Her bathrobe's torn
And tears smudge her lipstick
And the neighbors just whisper all dayDidn't time sounds sweet yesterday?
In a world filled with friends
You lose your way

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