

Come Back To Us Barbara Lewis Hare Krishna Beaureg

John Prine

The last time that I saw her
She was standing in the rain
With her overcoat under her arm
Leaning on a horse head cane
She said, "Carl, take all the money"
She called everybody
"Carl my spirit's broke
My mind's a joke and getting up's real hard"
Don't you know her when you see her?
She grew up in your back yard
Come back to us Barbara Lewis
Hare Krishna Beauregard
Selling bibles at the airports
Buying Quaalude's on the phone
Hey, you talk about, a paper route
She's a shut in without a home
God save her, please she's nailed her knees
To some drugstore parking lot
Hey, Mr. Brown turn the volume down

I believe this evening's shot
Don't you know her when you see her?
She grew up in your back yard
Come back to us Barbara Lewis
Hare Krishna Beauregard
Can't you picture her next Thursday?
Can you picture her at all?
In the Hotel Boulderado
At the dark end of the hall
I gotta shake myself and wonder
Why she even bothers me
For if heartaches were commercials
We'd all be on TV
Don't you know her when you see her?
She grew up in your back yard
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