

# Little Ruby

Lera Lynn

I have a letter that you sent me in the mail  
Signed with love, covered in a sweet smell  
But the top left corner of the envelope, said 'Little Ruby'  
And that was all you wrote  
No way to find you  
No way to ring your little bell  
What are you hidin', you're living in a big mess  
I thought you were just a pretty little waitress  
Maybe you're hidin' out from the po-lice  
Maybe they've got you in a penitentiary  
I wanna find you  
I wanna make you come fast  
Sweet Little Ruby, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you let me see you again?  
Sweet Little Ruby, who are you really?  
Why won't you let me be your friend?  
I thought you were just a late night bartender  
A heavy scissor handed hack job hairdresser  
Maybe a mermaid, livin' underwater  
Or maybe worse, the preacher's daughter  
How can I find you, I wanna' return to sender  
Sweet Little Ruby, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you let me see you again?  
Sweet Little Ruby, who are you really?  
Why won't you let me be your friend?  
Sweet Little Ruby, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you let me see you again?  
Sweet Little Ruby, who are you really?  
Why won't you let me be your friend?

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

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