

Sad Eyed Lady of the Lowlife

Alabama 3

She don't get up till the sun goes down
She don't come down till the sun comes up
She drinks her coffee from a broken cup
In her Jackie O sunglasses
She didn't get to bed till 10am When the whiskey ran out
She had enough of her friends
Fussin' and fighting she reminded them
She hadn't slept for 100 hours Sad-eyed lady of the lowlife come on
And burn with me
Put the high life on the bonfire baby
Lets go steal some gasogasooline She got hot in the heat on that cemetery wall
When the preacher tried to kiss her
She new the light would burn bright again
She'd seen the angels in the disco
Ain't nobody gonna tell her when the bells a-gonna ring
And the fight's gonna end
Shee She'll be swinging when the whole world ends
Looking for another tomorrow

Songwriters

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