

# Sadie

## Bobby Smith

In a world like today  
It's a rare occasion to be able  
To see young mothers like the ones  
That were around when I grew up  
But they live on in memory  
To quite a few of us  
And this song is dedicated  
To those who cherish that memory  
Early one Sunday morning  
Breakfast was on the table  
There was no time to eat  
She said to me, "Boy, hurry to Sunday school"  
Filled with her load of glory  
We learned the Holy story  
She'll always have her dreams  
Despite the things this troubled world can bring  
Oh, Sadie  
Don't you know we love you  
Sweet Sadie  
Place no one above you  
Sweet Sadie (Well, well, well)  
Living in the past  
Some times it seems so funny  
But no money will turn your life around  
Sweeter than cotton candy  
Stronger than papa's old brandy  
Always that needed smile  
Once in awhile she would break down and cry  
Some times she'd be so happy  
Just being with us and daddy  
Standing the worst of times  
Breaking the binds with just a simple song  
Oh, Sadie (Oh, Sadie, baby)  
Don't you know we love you (She'll love us all in a special way)  
Sweet Sadie (Well, well, well)  
Place no one above you  
Sweet Sadie (Sweet Sadie livin' in the past)  
Living in the past

Oh, she's never sinnin'  
In love she's always winnin', yeah  
    Sadie (My, my, my, my, my)  
Don't you know we love you (I love you, mama)  
    Sweet Sadie  
    Place no one above you (I just can't forget)  
    Sweet Sadie (How you gave me love, oh, Lord)  
    Living in the past  
    If there's a heaven up above  
    I know she's teaching angels how to love  
    Sadie (It's a mean world without you)  
    Don't you know we love you  
    Sweet Sadie (All the love you showed)  
Place no one above you (Oh, I could never, ever doubt her lovely word)  
    Sweet Sadie  
    Living in the past  
    Ain't it funny that in the end it's not money  
    It's just the love

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