

# Truck Stop Sally

## Pray for the Soul of Betty

Sally was a girl from Wichita  
Pretty little jewel with a Cheshire smile  
Grew up in the heart of a trailer park  
No one there to raise her but her big bad paDaddy had a streak like a lightnin' bolt  
Sally took the brunt as his whippin' post  
Waited 'til the day she turned 16  
Got up in the morning, yeah she split that sceneShe knew it all along  
I guess she knew, she knew it all alongMade for the border down Highway 1  
Man, that girl knew how to make some fun  
Free as a bird, yeah she spread her wings  
Take 'em round the world, yeah she knew her thingShe knew it all along  
I thought she knew, she knew it all alongOh, yeah, better never a compromise  
Sally opened up her eyes  
Better never compromiseTruck Stop Sally won't you look my way  
Drop dead midnight 'til the break of day, break of day  
Sing a sweet song, mouth on fire  
Brokenheart a man like a burnt out tireI bet she knew all along  
She fucking knew it all alongSally, don't you hear me callin' out your name  
Sally, don't you hear me callin' out your name

Lyrics provided by

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