Thank You Louise

Ryan Adams

Everyone, when she was young
They said she was the pretty one
She's pretty enough, just watch her as she goesWaiting for the birds to come
She holds the hands of someone young
Whose mother comes and she sees her and she smilesThank you Louise
Mary Louise

Mother of threeWaiting in the check-out line

The supermarket, Christmas time
She eyes someone who doesn't have the changeTakes a dollar from her purse

She pays and doesn't says a word

And winks and grins, 'A Merry Christmas, friend'Thank you Louise

And winks and grins, 'A Merry Christmas, friend'Thank you Louise Mary Louise

Mother of threeIn Baltimore the freezing cold
That chills her darling to the bone

She walks from work and cops the drugs and leavesHer brother lay upon the bed With busted teeth and broken head

He hears the phone and he knows his brother's deadThank you Louise

Mary Louise

Mother of two

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