

# Hard Hearted Hannah

Ray Charles

In Ol' Savannah,  
I said, Savannah,  
The weather there is nice and warm,  
The women are the Southern brand,  
But there's one thing I don't understand  
They gotta gal there  
A pretty gal there,  
Who's colder,  
Than an Arctic Storm!  
She's gotta heart as cold as stone,  
And even nice men,  
They leave her alone They call her Hardhearted Hannah,  
The vamp of Savannah,  
The meanest gal in town  
Leather is tough,  
But Hannah's heart is tougher  
She's a gal who likes to see men suffer To tease 'em and thrill 'em,  
To torture and kill 'em  
Is her delight they say.  
I saw her at the seashore with a great big pan  
There was Hannah pouring water on a drowning man  
That's Hardhearted Hannah, the vamp of Savannah G-A They call her Hardhearted Hannah,  
The vamp of Savannah  
The meanest gal in town  
Talk about your cold refrigerating mamma's  
Brother she's a polar bears pajamas

Songwriters

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