

Lillian Egypt

[Josh Ritter](#)

I remember back in Illinois I found her
The lily of the valley the lily of the
West was a rose The daughter of the biggest big town banker
He kept her like a princess I stole her like the Fort Knox gold She used to pour Four Roses like it was going
down the chimney
Like the bottle was on fire or the boiler was about to blow
She was up on the table when we hit Missouri
Dancing with a movie man he was holding her a little too close La didi da da da da da da! He made her the
star of the silent movies
But all she did was mouth the words all she did was mouth the words, "Oh no!"
And he cast me as the villain as the sheriff's worst enemy
I practiced falling off of buildings and out windows La didi da da da da da da! The last time I saw she was tied
to the train tracks
I was back there with the extras riding on a tiger roan
The villain on the left with the studio mustache
Winking at Lillian blowing kisses from the second row La didi da da da da da da!

Songwriters

RITTER, JOSH /Published by

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