Sally B

Richard Thompson

Sally B, oh Sally B
You make my heart flutter
Will you drag me from the gutter
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
I'm a working man truly
But you know how to woo me
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
Now the bank's repossessing
It's hard times I'm guessing
Sally BYou've got the style touches the people
You've got the style
You've got the style touches the people
Sally BNow they talk way down south
Without moving their mouth
And the houses are old antebellum
There you'll find supporters
Revolutionary daughters
Who'll believe everything that you tell 'emSally B, oh Sally B
Who needs all them books
When you've got them looks
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
The crown of thorns suit you
You're my hope for the future
Sally BYou've got the style touches the people
You've got the style
You've got the style touches the people
Sally BThe crazies are raving
So keep the flag waving
It still hypnotizes the masses
And how many stumpers
Can cause such a rumpus
With a smile and a shake of the chassis?Sally B, oh Sally B
You talk so down-homey
You talk like you know me
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
Your blue eyes are steely
But you smile so sincerely
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
With the gifts that God gave you

Will you be my Savior
Sally BSally B, oh Sally B
You make my heart flutter
Will you drag me from the gutter
Sally B

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