

# Big Louise

Scott Walker

She stands all alone  
You can hear her hum softly  
From her fire escape in the sky  
She fills the bags 'neath her eyes  
With the moonbeams  
And cries 'cause the world's passed her by

Didn't time sounds sweet yesterday?  
In a world filled with friends  
You lose your way

She's a haunted house  
And her windows are broken  
And the sad young man's gone away  
Her bathrobe's torn  
And tears smudge her lipstick  
And the neighbors just whisper all day

Didn't time sounds sweet yesterday?  
In a world filled with friends  
You lose your way

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