

# 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 goldShe 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 closeLa 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 windowsLa 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 rowLa didi da da da da da da!

Songwriters

RITTER, JOSH /Published by

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