

Truck Stop Sally

Pray for the Soul of Betty

Sally was a girl from Wichita
Pretty little jewel with a Cheshire smile
Grew up in the heart of a trailer park
No one there to raise her but her big bad paDaddy had a streak like a lightnin' bolt
Sally took the brunt as his whippin' post
Waited 'til the day she turned 16
Got up in the morning, yeah she split that sceneShe knew it all along
I guess she knew, she knew it all alongMade for the border down Highway 1
Man, that girl knew how to make some fun
Free as a bird, yeah she spread her wings
Take 'em round the world, yeah she knew her thingShe knew it all along
I thought she knew, she knew it all alongOh, yeah, better never a compromise
Sally opened up her eyes
Better never compromiseTruck Stop Sally won't you look my way
Drop dead midnight 'til the break of day, break of day
Sing a sweet song, mouth on fire
Brokenheart a man like a burnt out tireI bet she knew all along
She fucking knew it all alongSally, don't you hear me callin' out your name
Sally, don't you hear me callin' out your name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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