

# Sad Theresa

## Warrant

Sad Theresa  
On your front porch swing  
The lights are twinkling bright  
Nobody's home  
Umm, sweet country thing  
With your dress hiked up to your knees  
Waiting on a call  
Faith, hope and charity Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight?  
Can I come over, come over?  
Would your mother say its alright?  
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight? Ballerina  
On your bedroom door  
Well I know that you've got dreams  
I've got my own  
Ooh ohh, maybe someday  
I'll hit big city lights  
But I'll never forget your face  
Warm summer nights Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Can I come over, come over?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Would your mother say its alright?  
Oh Theresa, can I come over?  
(Aaa aaa aah) I've always wanted to sing  
And I've always wanted to be  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Somebody's idol, somebody's daydream  
Maybe their fantasy  
Ohh yeah Ohh oh Theresa, can I come over tonight?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Can I come over, come over?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Would your mother say its alright?  
Oh Theresa, umm can I come over tonight?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Can I come over, come over?  
(Aaa aaa aah)  
Tonight the scene its so right  
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight?

(Aaa aaa aah)

Yeah

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