

Rufus Wainwright, Sally Ann

My true love did breathe, by the Sally Ann
so softly,
That while walkin' through town only my heart
did hear him
In views of the city
There ain't many folks, by the
Sally Ann so pretty,
That while walkin' through town,
many a twisted feature
Made a terrible beauty, beauty
And then I knew
And then I knew, I'd been there before
One thing you must know, by the
Sally Ann directly,
Is that the pockets
don't hold any more sunken treasures
After baptism by whiskey
But when leavin' the bar, by the Sally Ann
just barely,
The old angel may allow light from above
the mountain
And red brick walls blooming, you may see
And then, you'll know
And then, you'll know, you've been there before
And then, you'll know
And then you'll know, you've been there before