

LOUISE Paul Siebel

Verse:

A B7
They said that Louise was not half-bad.
D E A
It was written on the walls and window shades,
A B7
And how she'd act the little girl--
D E A
A deceiver, don't believe her, that's her trade.

D E A
Sometimes a bottle of perfume,
D E A
Flowers and maybe some lace,
D E F#m
Men brought Louise ten-cent trinkets.
B7 E
Their intentions were easily traced.

A B7
And everybody knew at times she cried.
D E A
Ah, but women like Louise—they get by.

Break--Repeat Part B:

D-E-A
D-E-A
D-E-F#m
B7-E

Verse:

And everybody found it kind of sad
When they found Louise in her room.
They'd always put here down below their kind,
Still some cried when she died this afternoon.

Louise rode home on the mail train.
Somewhere to the south I heard them say.
Too bad it ended so ugly.
Too bad she had to go that way.
A B7
But the wind is blowing cold tonight,
D E A
So good night, Louise, good night.
Repeat break and last line.