Sad Eyed Lady Of The Lowlife

Alabama 3

She don't get up till the sun goes down She don't come down till the sun comes up She drinks her coffee from a broken cup In her Jackie O sunglasses She didn't get to bed till 10am

When the whiskey ran out She had enough of her friends Fussin' and fighting she reminded them She hadn't slept for 100 hours

Sad-eyed lady of the lowlife come on And burn with me Put the high life on the bonfire baby Lets go steal some gasogasooline

She got hot in the heat on that cemetery wall When the preacher tried to kiss her She new the light would burn bright again She'd seen the angels in the disco Ain't nobody gonna tell her when the bells a-gonna ring And the fight's gonna end Shee She'll be swinging when the whole world ends Looking for another tomorrow