

Miss Otis Regrets

Cole Porter

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today,
madam.

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madam

And she's sorry to be delayed,
but last evening down at lover's lane
she strayed,
madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

When she woke up and found
that her dream of love was gone,
madam,

she ran to the man
who had lead her so far astray.
And from under her velvet gown
she drew a gun and shot her lover down,
madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

When the mob came and got her
and dragged her from the jail,
madam,
they strung her up
on the willow across the way.
And the moment before she died
she lifted up her lovely head and cried,
madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch.

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