

## Sal

## The Connells

Hey there Sal, you sure are crazy  
And boy you love to have a ball  
Must be great with all the ladies  
Watch it Sal, don't you fall.

You can cry like a loser, like a clown  
But it doesn't seem to help at all  
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found  
Love like rain will fall.

She left you but you still love her  
You thought she was the easy part  
She smelled a lie and the luck of the winner  
Left you standing in the dark

You can cry like a loser, like a clown  
But it doesn't seem to help at all  
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found  
Love like rain will fall.

For a day or two you're feeling dizzy  
For a day there's no alcohol  
But tonight you're dancing the song of the sinner  
Tonight you'll seem to have it all.

You can cry like a loser, like a clown  
But it doesn't seem to help at all  
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found  
Love like rain will fall.