

## Slave Dealer's Daughter

Gin Blossoms

I've been trying for so long  
Trying to forget  
The ports of northern Africa and the man I met  
He said he had a daughter  
Maybe I could meet her  
He thought I was a trader  
Oh, that was how I met  
That slave dealer's daughter  
Her eyes were black her hair was raven  
Her skin was soft and brown  
Eighteen years she looked a woman  
I thought she'd been around  
She'd never met a jailbird??  
I knew that she was lonely  
She offered me her body  
So I fell in love  
With that slave dealer's daughter  
Her father's men came after me  
Trying to hunt me down  
For three long years I've hid my face  
And run from town to town  
She never met a jailbird  
I knew that she was lonely  
She offered me her body  
So I fell in love  
With that slave dealer's daughter...