

Miss Otis Regrets

John Barrowman

Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today
Madam, Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today
She is sorry to be delayed

But last evening
Down in 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 a 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
From the old willow cross 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 today

Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today