

# Come Back to Us Barbara Lewis Hare Krishna Beauregard

John Prine

The last time that I saw her  
She was standing in the rain  
With her overcoat under her arm  
Leaning on a horsehead cane  
She said "Carl, take all the money"  
She called everybody Carl  
"My spirit's broke"  
"My mind's a joke,"  
"And getting up's real hard"

Don't you know her  
When you see her?  
She grew up  
In your back yard  
Come back to us  
Barbara Lewis  
Hare Krishna  
Beauregard

Selling bibles at the airports  
Buying Quaaludes on the phone  
Hey, you talk about  
A paper route  
She's a shut in without a home  
God save her, please  
She's nailed her knees  
To some drugstore parking lot  
Hey, Mr. Brown  
Turn the volume down  
I believe this evening's shot

Don't you know her  
When you see her?  
She grew up  
In your back yard  
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Can't you picture her next Thursday?  
Can you picture her at all?  
In the Hotel Boulderado  
At the dark end of the hall  
I gotta shake myself and wonder  
Why she even bothers me  
For if heartaches were commercials  
We'd all be on T.V.

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