

Miss Otis Regrets

Linda Ronstadt

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 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 had gone, madam,
She ran to the man

Who had led 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 old 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 today.
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.