

## Soggy Pretzels

Neil Diamond

You were cryin' in your pretzels when I met you  
You were washing  
All the salt away from the dough  
You were cryin' in your pretzels  
And I'll never forget you  
But, baby, just why, I'll ever know

Cryin' in your pretzels  
Cryin' in your beer  
Cryin' on the table  
That's where I found you dear

Yes, my sweet I came into that bar  
It was in Mississippi  
There you were, sitting in the corner  
Crying in your pretzels  
You'd already sogged up  
A whole plate of potato chips  
But the management didn't mind  
Because you were a regular customer

And I saw you sittin' there and I said  
"That person needs a friend,  
And I'm gonna be a friend  
Ain't nobody deserves to cry in his pretzels  
All night and wash away the salt."  
So I kinda sided up to you and I said,  
"What can I do for you? How can I help you?  
What can I do to ease the pain?"

Well, you were cryin' in your pretzels  
Oh, you were cryin' in your beer  
Yes, that was the night I meet you  
And I'll always hold you near