

## Chaperone Sally

Platinum Blonde

A young man just sixteen years old  
A crazy boy whose mind's in search of gold  
I'd watch the men take you for a ride  
All for a song or just an alibi  
Sally was always under shelter  
She won't come out in nasty weather

Chaperone Sally  
What were we ever looking for  
Chaperone Sally  
I hope you're happy when you get there

An old man saw me hangin round  
Said, "Boy, what you doin' on this side of Town?"  
I knew right there that I was out of place  
I could tell by that shattered look on his face  
Some things in your mind, they last forever  
But I don't think I could ever, ever forget her

Are we alone  
Are we alone  
Are you alone, today

Sally it's just like you to disappear again  
We knew one day that it would have to end  
In the end... Sally