

## Don't Cry For Louie

Vaya Con Dios

I gave up all my friends  
My girls from out of town  
Bought her what she wanted  
Yet she let me down

When she saw me crying  
She said, I had no heart  
When my heart was bleeding  
She turned around and laughed

Girls don't cry for Louie  
Louie wouldn't cry for you  
When you walk the streets for Louie  
You better do what Louie tells you to

I met Louie on a hazy mornin'  
When the bars where closin' down  
He said, "Honey, I really like your prancing  
You and I we'll burn this town"

This woman, sir, mislead me  
Hurt me in my pride

Who are you to judge me?  
Who are you to take her side?

She cheated on me, mister  
Told me nothing but lies  
I just had to teach her  
Not to overstep the line

Girls don't cry over Louie  
He wouldn't waste a tear on you  
When you walk the streets for Louie  
You ain't walking down no avenue

I met Louie on an early mornin'  
In a sleazy part of town  
I was tipsy and feeling kind of lonely  
Louie offered me his arm

He said, "You and I, we'll burn this town"  
He said, "You and I, we'll burn this town"