

Sad Theresa

Warrant

Sad Theresa
On your front porch swing
The lights are twinkling bright
But nobody's home

Oh sweet country thing
With your dress hiked up to your knees
Waiting on a call
From faith, hope or charity

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight
Can I come over, come over
Would your mother say its alright
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

Ballerina
On your bedroom door
Well I know that you've got dreams
But I've got my own
Maybe someday
I'll hit those big city lights
But I'll never forget your face
On warm summer nights

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight
Can I come over, come over
Would your mother say its alright
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

I've always wanted to sing
And I've always wanted to be
Somebody's idol, somebody's daydream
Maybe their fantasy

Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight
Can I come over, come over
Would your mother say its alright
Oh Theresa, can I come over tonight

Oh Theresa can I come over tonight?