

Jenny Lewis, Carpetbaggers

They come to town when the war is over
Dirty boots in the middle of the night
Trolling the bars, hitting on the soldiers
Boys give it up without a fight
They say, "Hey, boy, how about your place?
I know you really want to take me home"
Drop the bags off on the bedroom floor
They make love with the lights on, saying

"I'm a carpetbagger, baby
I'm coming to your town
I'm going to treat you kind
I'm going to rob you blind
I'll smile all the time
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah

Sally could have had any one of the boys
But she couldn't love no one she could not control
Friend of mine and her got married
I don't hear too much from him anymore
Last I heard, he had a rope 'round his neck
Dragging around the grocery store
Carrying her bags and pushing down the aisles
Saying, "I ain't got no home in this world anymore"

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I'm going to rob you blind
I'll smile all the time
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah

They come to town when the party's over
Books been written and truths been tried
They'll take it all if the door's left open
Steal the nose right from under your eyes

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Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah