

# Petra, Sally

Words and music by Greg Hough

You remember Sally, used to be so happy  
Walkin' down that street with a smile upon her face  
Never had a worry, she never had a care  
And when she came to see me she would brighten up my face  
Sally was that kind of girl, sure would like to know  
And everywhere that Sally went the lamb was sure to go

Somebody said they saw her on the other side of town  
Said she was smokin' weed and drinkin', probably foolin' 'round  
That's too bad about Sally because she was so nice  
The next time that I see that girl, I'll give her my advice

Why would she want to run away from God and all His love  
And go back in that world and live so hard and rough

You know that I don't feel too bad, Sally moved away  
'Cause everytime I'd look at her she set my mind astray  
Now Sally was that kind of girl, I wish that she was mine  
Just to know that she was there, even that was fine

There's just one thing that I don't understand  
And that's the part that's the part that's rough

Why would she want to run away from God and all His love  
Repeat twice