

# Vaya Con Dios, Don't Cry For Louie

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 morning  
When the bars where closing 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 morning  
In a sleazy part of town  
I was tipsy and feeling kind'a 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