

Labelle, Miss Otis Regrets

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
Madam Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
And she's sorry to be delayed
But last evening down at lover's lane she strayed
Madam Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
When she woke up and found that her dream of love was gone
Madam, she ran to the man who had lead her so far astray
And from under her velvet gown
She drew a gun and shot her lover down
Madam Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail
Madam, they strung her up on the willow across the way
And the moment before she died
She lifted up her lovely head and cried
"Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today"