

Platinum Blonde, Chaperone Sally

A young man just sixteen years old
A crazy boy whose mind's in search of gold
I'd watch the men take you for a ride
All for a song or just an alibi
Sally was always under shelter
She won't come out in nasty weather

Chaperone Sally
What were we ever looking for
Chaperone Sally
I hope you're happy when you get there

An old man saw me hangin round
Said, "Boy, what you doin' on this side of
town?"
I knew right there that I was Out of place
I could tell by that shattered look on his face
Some things in your mind, they last forever
But I don't think I could ever, ever forget her

Are we alone
Are we alone
Are you alone, today

Sally it's just like you to disappear again
We knew one day that it would have to end
In the end. . . Sally