

# Rufus Wainwright, Sally Ann

My true love did breathe, by the Sally Ann  
so softly,  
That while walkin' through town only my heart  
did hear him  
In views of the city  
There ain't many folks, by the  
Sally Ann so pretty,  
That while walkin' through town,  
many a twisted feature  
Made a terrible beauty, beauty  
And then I knew  
And then I knew, I'd been there before  
One thing you must know, by the  
Sally Ann directly,  
Is that the pockets  
don't hold any more sunken treasures  
After baptism by whiskey  
But when leavin' the bar, by the Sally Ann  
just barely,  
The old angel may allow light from above  
the mountain  
And red brick walls blooming, you may see  
And then, you'll know  
And then, you'll know, you've been there before  
And then, you'll know  
And then you'll know, you've been there before