

# Rufus Wainwright, Sallyann

My true love did breathe by the Sally Ann just barely  
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 features  
Made a terrible 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