## Scott Walker, Big Louise

She stands all alone You can hear her hum softly From her fire escape in the sky She fills the bags & amp;#039;neath her eyes With the moonbeams And cries & amp;#039;cause the world& amp;#039;s passed her by

Didn't time sounds sweet yesterday? In a world filled with friends You lose your way

She's a haunted house And her windows are broken And the sad young man's gone away Her bathrobe's torn And tears smudge her lipstick And the neighbors just whisper all day

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