Tim Hardin, The Lady Came From Baltimore

Lady came from Baltimore,
All she wore was lace.
She didn't know that I was poor,
She never saw my place.
I was there to steal her money,
Take her rings and run.
Then I fell in love with the lady,
Got away with none.

The lady's name was Susan Moore,
Her daddy read the law.
She didn't know that I was poor,
And lived outside the law.

Her daddy said, I was a thief
And didn't marry her for love.
I was Susan's true belief
Married her for love.

I was there to steal her money,
To take her rings and run.
Then I fell in love with the lady
Got away with none.

The house she lived in had a wall
To keep the robbers out.
She'd never stop to think at all
If that's what I'm about.

I was there to steal her money
Take her rings and run.
Then I fell in love with the lady
Got away with none.