

Louise

Bonnie Raitt

They all said 'Louise was not half bad'
It was written on the walls & window shades
and how she'd act
a little girl
the deceiver, don't believe her,
that's her trade Sometimes a bottle of perfume
flowers, and maybe some lace
men bought Louise ten cent trinkets
their intentions were easily traced
Everybody thought it kind of sad
when they found Louise in her room
They'd all put her down
below their kind
still some cried when she died
that afternoon Louis rode home on a mail train
somewhere to the south I heard them say
'It's too bad it ended so ugly,
Too bad she had to go that way
But the wind is blowin' cold tonight
Goodnight Louise, Goodnight
Yes, the winds' blowin' cold tonight
goodnight Louise, good-night...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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