

Louise (Paul Siebel)

C D7
1. They all said Louise was not half bad

F G C
It was written on the walls and window shades

C D7
And how she'd act the little girl

F G C
A deceiver, don't believe her, that's her trade

F G C (3x)
Sometimes a bottle of perfume
Flowers and maybe some lace
Men brought Louise ten cent trinkets

D7 G
Their intentions were easily traced

C D7
And everybody knew at times she cried

F G C
Ah, but women like Louise well they get by

2. And everybody thought it kind of sad
When they found Louise in her room
They'd always put her down below their kind
Still some cried when she died this afternoon

Louise rode home on the mail train
Somewhere to the south I heard them say
Too bad it ended so ugly,
Too bad she had to go this way

Ah but the wind is blowing cold tonight
So good night, Louise, good night.