

Louise

by Paul Siebel (1970)

E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
They all said Louise was not half bad
A *B* *E* *E*
It was written on the walls and window shades
E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
And how she'd act the little girl
A *B* *E* *E*
A deceiver, don't believe her, that's her trade
A *B* *E* *E*
Sometimes a bottle of perfume
A *B* *E* *E*
Flowers and maybe some lace
A *B* *C#m* *C#m*
Men brought Louise 10 cent trinkets
F# *F#* *B* *B*
The intentions were easily traced
E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
And everybody knew at times she cried
A *B* *E* *E*
But woman like Louise well they get by

E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
Ah, and everybody thought it kinda sad
A *B* *E* *E*
When they found Louise in her room
E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
They'd all put her down below their kind
A *B* *E* *E*
Still some cried when she died this afternoon
A *B* *E* *E*
Louise rode home on the mail train
A *B* *E* *E*
Somewhere to the south I heard 'em say
A *B* *C#m* *C#m*
Too bad it ended up so ugly
F# *F#* *B* *B*
Too bad she had to go this way
E *E* *F#7* *F#7*
But the wind is blowin' cold tonight
A *B* *E* *E*
Good night Louise good night