The Lady Came From Baltimore

Bobby Darin

The 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
But I was Susan's true belief
I married her for love

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

House she lived in had a wall
To keep the robbers out
She'd never stop to think at all
That's what I'm about

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Take her rings and run
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