

The Ballad Of Lois Malone

Atlanta Rhythm Section

(This is the Ballad of Lois Malone)
I knew this ol' gal, down in south Alabama
She was a sight to behold
She drank like a fish, and cussed like a sailor
She was a hell-raisin' soul

Everyone knew Lois, wild Lois
Lois could show you a time (aw what a time)

Oh the good people said, she was not a Christian
She was footloose and fancy free
She was not a lady, but she was a woman
And that's all that mattered to me

Everyone knew Lois, wild-wild Lois
Lois could show you a time (Lawd what a time)

I miss her sometimes, even though she was crazy (ol' girl)

She was good for my mind (yes she was)
She called me "baby"... all night long!
Proud to have known... Lois Malone!

Last week I ran into, an ol' drinkin' buddy
We swapped a story or two
We drank one to a town, down in south Alabama
One to an ol' gal we knew

I said... here's one to Lois, wild Lois
Here's one to all her kind... Lois Malone!
(You know yours and I know mine!)

She called me "baby"... all night long!
I was proud to have known... Lois Malone!