

## St. Teresa

### Blackmore's Night

Sit down on the corner just a little climb  
When I make my money got to get my dime  
Sit down with her baby wind is full of trash  
She bold as the street light dark and sweet as hash

Way down in the hollow leavin' so soon  
Oh St. Teresa higher than the moon  
Reach down for the sweet stuff when she looks at me  
I know any man sees you like I see  
Follow down the side street movin' single file  
That's where I'll hold you, sleeping like a child

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon  
Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon

Just what I've been needin', feel it rise in me  
Every stone a story, like a rosary  
Show me my Teresa, just a little climb  
When I make my money, got to get my dime

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon  
Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon