

Sal

The Connells

Hey there Sal, you sure are crazy
And boy you love to have a ball
Must be great with all the ladies
Watch it Sal, don't you fall.

You can cry like a loser, like a clown
But it doesn't seem to help at all
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found
Love like rain will fall.

She left you but you still love her
You thought she was the easy part
She smelled a lie and the luck of the winner
Left you standing in the dark

You can cry like a loser, like a clown
But it doesn't seem to help at all
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found
Love like rain will fall.

For a day or two you're feeling dizzy
For a day there's no alcohol
But tonight you're dancing the song of the sinner
Tonight you'll seem to have it all.

You can cry like a loser, like a clown
But it doesn't seem to help at all
Oh, you and I aren't used to what we've found
Love like rain will fall.