

Miss Otis Regrets

Ethel Waters

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today, madam
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She is sorry to be delayed
But last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, madam
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

When she woke up and found
That her dream of love was gone, madam
She ran to the man who had lead her so far astray
And from under a velvet gown
She drew a gun and shot her lover down, madam
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

When the mob came and got her
And dragged her from the jail, madam
They strung her from the old willow cross the way
And the moment before she died
She lifted up her lovely head and cried, madam
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today