

Miss Otis Regrets

Gregory Porter

Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today
Madam
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today

She is sorry to be delayed
But last evening down at lover's lane, she strayed
Madam
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today

When she woke from her dream
And found that her love was gone
Madam
She ran to the man
Who had led her so far astray

And from under her velvet gown
She drew a gun and shot her lover down
Madam
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today

Then the mob came and got her
And dragged her from the jail
Madam
They strung her up
On a willow across the way, oh

And the moment before she died
She lifted up her lovely head and cried
Madam
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today, today