Sally was an angel But angel's are a fake Could she just be a yesterday's scene Trying to make a break

But I'm so lonely, mama
But I'm so lonely
This fallen woman,
In my mind, the death of me

Sally was a girl child When I first knifed her heart Now she's dead, but whose this head Speaking of things apart

But I'm so lonely, mama
But I'm so lonely
This fallen woman
In my mind, the death of me

Sally was a girl child When I first knifed her heart Now she's dead, but whose this head Speaking of things apart

Well I'm so lonely, mama
Well I'm so lonely
This fallen woman
Gonna be in my mind, the death of me

Ahhh, Mama