

Thank You Louise

Ryan Adams

Everyone, when she was young,
They said she was the pretty one
She's lovely now, just watch her as she goes
Waiting for the birds to come
She holds the hands of someone young
Whose mother comes and she sees her and she smiles
Thank you Louise
Thank you Louise
Mother of three
Waiting in the check-out line
The supermarket, Christmas time
She eyes someone who doesn't have the change
Takes a dollar from her purse
She pays and doesn't say a word
She winks and grins and 'Merry Christmas, friend!'
Thank you Louise
Thank you Louise
Mother of three
In Baltimore, the freezing cold,
That chills her darling to the bone
She leaves her work and quits her job
Her brother lay upon the bed
With broken teeth and busted head
He hears the phone and he knows his brother's dead
Thank you Louise
Thank you Louise
Mother of two.