Alley Light

Squirrel Flower

She looks so pretty tonight
Blue dress in the alley light
I was gonna take her out tonight
But all her favorite spots closed down

She knows how these things go
In line for a radio
I could never take things slow
Maybe that's why she loves me

She says she wants to go far Outta town in my beat up car Will she find another man who can take her there When my drive burns out?

She knows how these things go
On air at the radio
I could never take things slow
Maybe that's why she loves me

I'm taping scratch tickets up Flying in the evening wind She says I'm wasting my time But she knows one day I'll win

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She knows how these things go
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I could never take it slow
Maybe that's why she loves me