

Miss Otis Regrets

Van Morrison

Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today
Madam
Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today
She said she sorry to be delayed
But last night down in lover's lane, she's strayed
Madam
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to lunch today
Day

When she woke up in the morning
She found that her dream of love was gone
Madam
She ran to the man
Who had lead her so far astray, far astray
And from underneath of her 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 county jail
Well well well madam
They strung her up upon
That old, that old weepin' weepin' weepin' willow tree
Yeah out from the moment before she died
She lifted up her lovely head and she cried

Miss Otis regrets
She's unable, able to lunch today
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to make it today
Whoa Madam
Miss Otis regrets, Otis regrets
Miss Otis regrets
She's unable to play today, Madam
Miss Otis regrets
Can't make it today
Can't make it today
Whoa Madam
Whoa Mad-Madam