

She was a Sweetheart

Poul Krebs

C: II / G-dur

I met her in a truck stop in some little Texas town.
She just looked up from the counter
surprised that anyone would come around.
Just another boring day out on the Interstate Highway.

She said "Hey you guys, where are you heading to?
I mean wherever you're heading
try some of my Mexican stew!"

"I guess we'll take anything just as long,
as it's served by you"

She was a sweetheart, if there ever was one
She was a sweetheart, but we were having' all the fun.

"If you have the time, come and keep us company"
She said "Time is the one thing
that always comes plenty to me.
Are you on your own – or did you leave someone,
like someone just left me?"

She was a sweetheart...

On Saturday nights, she spent all her time 'round the
wishing well. Drinking' beers,
throwing coins and curses at almost anything.
But there is one thing I could tell,
One night she went to the well, collected the coins and
drank up everybody's dreams.

<Mellemspil>

She said "I was married twice, but we blew it all up!
And now I'm hanging around with the
last single man in this town.

And if anything's happening anywhere
he and I - we'll be the ones to care"

She was a sweetheart... X 3