**MISS OTIS REGRETS**

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today, madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today, mmmmmm.

And she's sorry to be delayed,

But last evening down at lover's lane

She strayed, madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

When she woke up and found

That her dream of love was gone, madam,

She ran to the man

Who had lead her so far astray.

And from under her velvet gown

She drew a gun and shot her lover down (he should have seen it coming), madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

When the mob came and got her

And dragged her from the jail, madam,

They strung her up

On the willow across the way.

And the moment before she died

She lifted up her lovely head and cried, madam.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch.

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.