

## Paul McCartney "Sally G"

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Somewhere to the south of New York City  
Lies the friendly state of Tennessee  
Down in Nashville town then I met a pretty  
Who made a pretty big fool out of me

And they call her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me?  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
You took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

The night life took me down to Printers Alley  
Where Sally sang a song behind the bar  
I ran my eyes across her as she sang a tangled mime  
I used to love to hear her sweet guitar

And they call her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me?  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
You took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

Me and Sally took up  
Things began to look up  
Me and her were going strong

Then she started lyin'  
I could see our love was dyin'  
I heard a voice say  
"Move along, move along"

Well, now I'm on my own again  
I wonder if she ever really understood  
I never thought to ask her what the letter G stood for  
But I know for sure it wasn't good

And they call her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me?  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
You took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

Take a chance  
Sally G  
Yeah, Sally G

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