

## **Pray For The Soul of Betty "Truck Stop Sally"**

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Sally was a girl from Wichita  
Pretty little jewel with a Cheshire smile  
Grew up in the heart of a trailer park  
No one there to raise her but her big bad pa

Daddy had a streak like a lightnin' bolt  
Sally took the brunt as his whippin' post  
Waited 'til the day she turned 16  
Got up in the morning, yeah she split that scene

She knew it all along  
I guess she knew, she knew it all along

Made for the border down Highway 1  
Man, that girl knew how to make some fun  
Free as a bird, yeah she spread her wings  
Take 'em round the world, yeah she knew her thing  
She knew it all along  
I thought she knew, she knew it all along

Oh, yeah, better never a compromise  
Sally opened up her eyes  
Better never compromise

Truck Stop Sally won't you look my way  
Drop dead midnight 'til the break of day, break of day  
Sing a sweet song, mouth on fire  
Brokenhearted man like a burnt out tire

I bet she knew all along  
She fucking knew it all along

Sally, don't you hear me callin' out your name  
Sally, don't you hear me callin' out your name

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