

Tim Hardin**"Lady Came From Baltimore"**

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Lady came from Baltimore
All she wore was lace
She didn't know that I was poor
She never saw my place

I was there to steal her money
Take her rings and run
Then I fell in love with the lady
Got away with none

The lady's name was Susan Moore
Her daddy read the law
She didn't know that I was poor
And lived outside the law

Her daddy said, I was a thief
And didn't marry her for love
I was Susan's true belief
And married her for love

I was there to steal her money
To take her rings and run
Then I fell in love with the lady
Got away with none

The house she lived in had a wall
To keep the robbers out
She'd never stop to think at all
If that's what I'm about

I was there to steal her money
Take her rings and run
Then I fell in love with the lady
Got away with none

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