

Louise  
Paul Siebel

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**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**  
They said that Louise was not all bad,  
**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
It was written on the walls and window shades,  
**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**  
And though she d act the little girl,  
**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
A deceiver don t believe her that s her trade.  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)   **C**  
      Sometimes a bottle perfume,  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
      Flowers and maybe some lace,  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **Em**(5th)  
      Men brought Louise ten-cent trinkets,  
      **F7**    **G7**(3rd)  
Their intentions were easily traced.  
**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**  
And every body knew at times she cried,  
**F7**    **G7**    **C**  
Ah but women like Louise well they get by.

&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **Em**(5th)  
**F7**    **G7**

**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**  
And every- body thought it kind of sad,  
**F**    **G7**(3rd)   **C**  
when they found Louise in her room,  
**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**  
They d always put her down below their kind,  
**F7**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
Still some cried when she died that afternoon.  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
      Louise rode home on the mail train,  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **C**  
      Some where to the South I heard them say,  
&#8593; &#8593; &#8593;**F**    **G7**(3rd)    **Em**(5th)  
      Too bad it ended so ugly,  
**F7**    **G7**  
Too bad she had to go this way.  
**C**    &#8595;   &#8595;   &#8595;**G7**

And the wind is blowing cold tonight,

**F7**                      **G7**              **C**

So good night Louise, goodnight.