

Miss Otis Regrets

written by Cole Porter

1934

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today, Madam

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She is sorry to be delayed

But last evening down in 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 a velvet gown

She drew a gun and shot her lover down

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 from the old willow cross 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 today

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