

# Carpetbaggers

Jenny Lewis

They come to town when the war is over  
Dirty boots in the middle of the night  
Trolling the bars, hitting on the soldiers  
Boys give it up without a fight  
They say, "Hey, boy, how about your place?  
I know you really want to take me home"  
Drop the bags off on the bedroom floor  
They make love with the lights on, saying "I'm a carpetbagger, baby  
I'm coming to your town  
I'm going to treat you kind  
I'm going to rob you blind  
I'll smile all the time  
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah  
Sally could have had any one of the boys  
But she couldn't love no one she could not control  
Friend of mine and her got married  
I don't hear too much from him anymore  
Last I heard, he had a rope 'round his neck  
Dragging around the grocery store  
Carrying her bags and pushing down the aisles  
Saying, "I ain't got no home in this world anymore""I'm a carpetbagger, baby  
I'm coming to your town  
I'm going to treat you kind  
I'm going to rob you blind  
I'll smile all the time  
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah  
They come to town when the party's over  
Books been written and truths been tried  
They'll take it all if the door's left open  
Steal the nose right from under your eyes  
"I'm a carpetbagger, baby  
I'm coming to your town  
I'm going to treat you kind  
I'm going to rob you blind  
I'll smile all the time  
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah, whoa yeah

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