

## The Lady Came From Baltimore

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  
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.

Lyrics & Music Tim Hardin