MISS OTIS REGRETS

- By Cole Porter, as performed by Mills Brothers

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

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 to-day.

When she woke up and found That her dream of love was gone,

Madam,

She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,

And from under her 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 upon that old willow across 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 to-day