

Sally Mae & Sweet Delight  
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Down in the ghetto, was a lady of the night.  
No one knew her name, she was called sweet delight.  
Down town in an alley, one cold windy night.  
The sound of a baby's cry, to the ear of Sweet Delight.

There she found a woman, cold and still her body lay.  
Rapped in her mothers coat, the crying baby lay.  
A note was penned upon her chest, said this is Sally Mae.  
Please take good care of her, if I should go away.

She picked her up and held her tight, and then she took her home.  
She said I'll raise this baby, and I'll raise her as my own.  
A dedicated mother, was the lady Sweet Delight.  
he hired someone to baby sit, when she went out at night.

As Sally grew, she never knew, the truth about her life.  
Nor did she know the truth about, the lady Sweet Delight.  
Sally Mae went off to school, and you know that cost a lot.  
And Sweet Delight would send her, every penny that she got.

The hands of time would take it's toile, on the ladies of the night.  
And there was no exception, for the lady Sweet Delight.  
Early one September morn, as sunrise lit the sky.  
There On a park bench all alone, Sweet Delight had died.

In her pocket was a letter, and all it had to say.  
Momma please send some money, I love you Sally Mae.  
She gave it all for Sally Mae, and she had razed her right.  
Let us hope there's a place in Heaven, for this lady Sweet Delight.....