

## Suicide Blues

Cross Canadian Ragweed

I go downtown  
Lay by the railroad tracks  
I'm gonna go downtown  
Lay down by the railroad tracks  
You see I don't want nothin'  
Since my baby, she ain't comin' back

My lady she's gone  
Took all my reason to live  
My baby she gone  
Took all my reason to live  
Since she don't want me  
I got nothin' left to give

She won't see me  
Won't pick up the telephone  
I wonder if she knows  
She's the reason that I'll be gone

Lay in my bed  
Stare at the ceiling for a while  
I'm gonna lay in my bed  
Stare at the ceiling for a while  
My baby gonna miss me  
My lady gonna miss me when I die

She won't see me  
Won't pick up the telephone  
I wonder if she knows  
She's the reason that I'll be gone

Got my pills  
Got my bottle of gin  
I'm gonna swallow my pills  
Swallow my bottle of gin  
When I close my eyes  
I won't see the sun again

She won't see me  
Won't pick up the telephone  
I wonder if she knows  
She's the reason that I'll be gone

Get me a gun  
Go back into my room  
I'm gonna get me a gun  
One with a barrel or two  
You know I'm better off dead than  
Singing these suicide blues