

Go Down Old Hannah

Harry Belafonte

Oh, we call the sun ol' Hannah
Blazing on my head
Yes, we call the sun ol' Hannah
And her hair is flamin' red.
Why don't you go down, ol' Hannah
Don't you rise no more
If you come up in the mornin'
Bring judgment sure
Well I look at ol' Hannah
She was turnin' red
Well I look at my partner
He was almost dead
Said if you get lucky,
Or make it on your own
Please go down by Julie's
Tell her I won't be long
Kept sayin' I was a good man
But they drove me down
Yes, I was a good man,
But they drove me down
Well, it look like ev'rything
Ev'rything I do
Yes, it looks like ev'rything
I do is wrong