

Nobody Gonna Love On Me No More

Iris DeMent

Well, I had me a wedding and a dress so white
and a man put pretty little stars in my eyes
Then I woke up one morning, he was gone
Lord, he jumped a train to San Antone

Nobody gonna love on me no more
Nobody gonna love on me
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree
Well, no man gonna love on me no more
No man gonna love on me

Well, I got me a mule and I got me a plow
My little baby gotta get fed somehow
Well, yeah I'll walk through a big tall field of corn
cursing the day that man was born

Nobody gonna love on me no more
Nobody gonna love on me
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree
Well, no man gonna love on me no more
No man gonna love on me

Well, living be rotten and dying be bliss
Lord, I lost my love in a faithless kiss
Tell me Judge Brown on the other shore
Nobody gonna love on me no more

Nobody gonna love on me no more
Nobody gonna love on me
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree
Well, no man gonna love on me no more
No man gonna love on me