

The Wound That Never Heals

Jim White

Long about an hour before sunrise
she drags his body down to the edge of the swollen river
wrapped in a red velvet curtain stolen from the movie theater w
here she works. Quiet as a whisper, under the stanchions of a
washed-out bridge she cuts him loose...and watches as the floo
d waters spin him around once, then carry him away. Then she
removes the golden ring upon her finger...and she throws it in.

And I wonder; Baby why don't you cry? Baby why don't you... B
aby why don't you cry? Three days later in a bar in southern
Mississippi she meets a man by the name of Charles Lee. She in
troduces herself to him as "Lee Charles" "What a coincidence."

he says...and one week later they are married. He wakes up on
e night six months down the line to find her staring at him in
the oddest way. When he says, "Honey, what's wrong?" she says,
"Oh nothing dear...except that tears are a stupid trick of God
."

And by the time they find his body six weeks later... Well hell
, she's a thousand miles away. And I wonder; Baby why don't yo
u cry? Baby why don't you... Baby why don't you cry?

She runs from devils. She runs from angels. She runs from the
ghost of her father and five different uncles. Blinded by the
ir memory, seared by their pain, she'd like to kill 'em all...t
hen kill 'em all again. She don't think much about what she's
done or the funny feelings that she feels. No, she don't. To he
r it's just a condition she picked up as a child... a little th
ing she calls, "the wound that never heals", she calls it, "the
wound that never heals" And I wonder; Baby why don't you cry?

Baby why don't you...

Baby why don't you cry?