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I got a letter this morning
how do
you reckon it read?
"hurry the gal you love is dead"?
i got a letter this morning
i'm wonderin'
how you reckon it read
he say, "hurry, hurry"
"on account that gal you love is dead"
i grabbed up my suitcase
i took off down the road
when i got there she was laying
on the coolin' board
yes, i grabbed up my suitcase
i took off down the road
when i got there
she was laying
'lain on the coolin' board:
well,
i walked up right close
i look down in her face
oh, good gal
gotta lay here 'til Judgment Day
i said i walked up right close
i said i look down in her face
oh, the good ol' gal!
gotta lay here 'til judgment day:
look like ten thousand people
standing 'round the burying ground
i didn't know i loved her 'til they laid her down
look like ten thousand
standing 'round the burial ground
i didn't know that i love her
'til they laid her down:
well,
i fol' up my arms
i slowly walk away
i say
Farewell honey. I see you Judgment Day.
yeah, with nobody:
i slowly walk away
Farewell! Farewell! I see you Judgment Day:
you know
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i didn't feel so bad 'til the good ol' Sun when down i didn't have a soul to throw my arms around i didn't feel so bad 'til the good ol' Sun down i didn't have a soul to throw my arms around: you know it's so hard to love someone don't love you look like it ain't satisfaction don't care what you do yeah: so hard to love someone don't love you seem like it ain't satisfaction don't care what you do: well, i woke up this mornin' the break of day just huggin' the pillows she used to lay -I say, Soon. this mourning at break of day just huggin' the pillows where my good gal used to lay: and i got up this morning feeling 'round for my shoes you know i must have the Walking Blues i say, Soon. this mourning feeling 'round for my shoes you know nobody? i must have the Walking Blues: Hush! thought i heard her call my name wasn't so loud

Oh, good gal

i say, Soon. this mourning

so nice and plain

i slowly walk away

lay here 'til Judgment Day: