

I Wanna Die

Jolie Holland

I wanna die, I wanna die
Down south Louisiana
And the gray evening sky

I wanna die
I don't care how, I'm getting out
Down south Louisiana
And the lonesome highway sound

Well, there's a Cajun lady
Down in New Orleans
There's a Cajun lady
And I saw her in my dream

Well, if I'd held her in my arms, girls
Oh, and if I'd held her in my arms
Our friendly love
Might have kept my heart from harm

But I'm out here on this road, girls
And I'm out here on the road
And I'm just a poor girl
And I ain't got a home

And I wanna die
I don't care how, I'm getting out
Down south Louisiana
And the lonesome highway sound

Oh, I ain't got a home, girls
And I ain't got a home
And it's through this world I ramble
And it's through this world I roam

Well, as through this world I ramble
And as through this world I roam
I'm just a poor girl
And I ain't got a home

And I wanna die, I wanna die
Down south Louisiana
And the gray evening sky

Well, I wanna die
I don't care how, I'm getting out
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