

## Epitaph (Black and Blue)

Kris Kristofferson

Her close friends have gathered  
Lord, ain't it a shame  
Grievin' together  
Sharin' the blame

But when she was dyin'  
Lord, we let her down  
There's no use cryin'  
It can't help her now

The party's all over  
Drink up and go home  
It's too late to love her  
And leave her alone

Just say she was someone  
Lord, so far from home  
Whose life was so lonesome  
She died all alone

Who dreamed pretty dreams  
That never came true  
Lord, why was she born  
So black and blue

Oh, why was she born  
So black and blue