

Death Letter

White Stripes

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 wondering
how you reckon it read
he said, 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 cooling board
Packed up my suitcase and I took off down the road
When I got there she was laying on the cooling board

It looked like ten thousand people standing around the burying
ground
I didn't know I loved her, 'til they began to let her down
looked like ten thousand, people standing around the burying gr
ound
I didn't know I loved her, 'til they began to let her down

You know it's so hard to love someone that don't love you
Don't look like satisfaction, don't care what you do
so hard to love someone that don't love you
Don't look like satisfaction, and don't care what you do

Well I got up this morning the break of day
Just hugging the pillow, she used to lay
Got up this morning would you believe the break of day
Just hugging the pillow, where my baby used to lay