Cowboy Junkies, Decoration Day

I had a man, who's good and kind in his way Yeah I had a man, sweet and kind in his way Lord, he died and he left me And I sing the blues on every decoration day

Lord I was standing, standing 'round my baby's bed Well, my Lord, my lord he take my baby away Why, why, why When your soul don't come back Lord, I hung my head and cried

Said, now baby please please don't worry Said, now baby please please don't worry 'cause everybody's gotta go Why, why, why, why The best man, God knows, I ever had

All day, that Sunday
I just hung my head and cried
So sad, that Sunday
When my Lord he take my baby
Why, why, why, why
I need my baby on some old lonesome day
And I sing the blues on every decoration day
On every decoration day