

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, 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