Eric Burdon & The Animals, St. James Infirmary

(Burdon/Weider/Briggs/Jenkins/McCullough)

I went down to Old Joe's Bar On the corner by the square All the men were having drinks, same as usual And the same old crowd was there

Oh, no...

On my left stood my good friend, Joseph McGinley Oh his eyes were blood-shot and red And he turned to the people standing by him And these are the words he said... I went down to that St James Infirmary They had my baby there She was lying on a long, long white table, yeah So cold, so still...she was dead

Oh no...

Let her go
Let her go God bless her
Wherever she may be
She can search, search this whole world wide over
But she'll never, find another man as good as me

No she'll never, never find another man Who'll treat her like I did Give her all my money, yeah Never find another man like me No, she'll never Find another man Who'll treat her like I did