Free, Goin' Down Slow

Yes I've had my fun
If I don't get well no more
Yes I've had my fun, baby
If I don't get well no more
You see I have this pain in me
An I'm goin' down slow

Won't somebody write my mother Tell her the shape I'm in Please write my mother Tell her to pray for me Tell her to forgive my sin

Tell her don't send no doctor Yes a doctor can do me no good Yes no doctor mama Doctor can do me no good But you see through all of my trials I never did all the things I could

On the next train south
Baby you can look for my...
On the next train south
Mama, you can look for...
Yes now if you see my baby baby
Yes you know I'm dead and gone