

# The Animals, St. James Infirmary

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