

Del Reeves, Dead And Gone

Where are the flowers that bloomed in the spring
Where is the song that the birds used to sing
Oh where is the happiness that they used to bring
Dead and gone dead and gone

Tall handsome stranger in June wet my throat
Everyone hurt me when I made the oath
If I couldn't have her then I'd see them both
Dead and gone dead and gone

Lifeness and still on the ground there they lay
What cruel fate make me found them that day
That big old black hearse came and haul them away
Dead and gone dead and gone

Soon they will take me away from my cell
Then will my spirit leave this earthly shell
Though God knows I'm innocent what new can I tell
Dead and gone dead and gone
Dead and gone dead and gone