

# 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