

# Derek Trucks, Crow Jane

Crow Jane, and crow jane, and crow jane  
don't you hold your head too high  
someday, baby you know you got to die

I'm gonna buy me a pistol,  
Long as I am tall  
Shoot crow jane just to see her fall

There's a reason I told crow jane  
don't you hold your head so high  
someday, baby you know you got to die  
you got to lay down, and die  
lay down

Yes, I dug her grave  
with a silver spade  
ain't nobody gon' take crow jane's place

I wanna dig her grave  
With a silver spade  
I aint gonna let nobody take her place

There's a reason I told crow jane  
don't you hold your head so high  
someday, baby you know you got to die  
Crow Jane, crow jane

You never missed your water  
'Til your well run dry  
I didn't missed crow jane until the day she died

There's a reason I told crow jane  
don't you hold your head so high  
someday, baby you know you got to die

Gonna lay down and die