

John Mellencamp, Death Letter

[Originally by Son House]

i got a letter this morning
how do
you reckon it read?
"hurry the gal you love is dead"?

i got a letter this morning
i'm wonderin'
how you reckon it read
he say, "hurry, hurry";
"on account that gal you love is dead";

i grabbed up my suitcase
i took off down the road
when i got there she was laying
on the coolin' board
yes, i grabbed up my suitcase

i took off down the road

when i got there
she was laying
'lain on the coolin' board:

well,
i walked up right close
i look down in her face
oh, good gal
gotta lay here 'til Judgment Day

i said i walked up right close
i said i look down in her face

oh, the good ol' gal!
gotta lay here 'til judgment day:

look like ten thousand people
standing 'round the burying ground
i didn't know i loved her 'til they laid her down

look like ten thousand
standing 'round the burial ground

i didn't know that i love her
'til they laid her down:

well,
i fol' up my arms
i slowly walk away
i say
Farewell honey. I see you Judgment Day.

yeah, with nobody:
i slowly walk away

Farewell! Farewell! I see you Judgment Day:

you know
i didn't feel so bad 'til the good ol' Sun when down
i didn't have a soul
to throw my arms around

i didn't feel so bad

'til the good ol' Sun down

i didn't have a soul

to throw my arms around:

you know it's so hard to love
someone
don't love you

look like it ain't satisfaction
don't care what you do
yeah: so hard
to love
someone
don't love you

seem like it ain't satisfaction
don't care what you do:

well,
i woke up this mornin'
the break of day
just huggin' the pillows
she used to lay
-I say, Soon.
this mourning
at break of day

just huggin' the pillows
where my good gal used to lay:

and i got up
this morning
feeling
'round for my shoes
you know i must have
the Walking Blues

i say, Soon.
this mourning
feeling 'round for my shoes

you know
nobody?

i must have the Walking Blues:

Hush!
thought i heard her call my name
wasn't so loud
so nice and plain

i say, Soon.
this mourning
i slowly walk away

Oh, good gal
lay here 'til Judgment Day: