

Death Letter (Son House)

The White Stripes

I got a letter this morning
What do you reckon it read?
It said the gal you love is dead
I got a letter this morning
What do you reckon it read? Said "Hurry, Hurry because the gal you love is dead"
Well I packed up my suitcase
I took off down the road
When I got there she was layin' on the cooling board
I packed up my suitcase
And I took off down the road
When I got there she was layin' on the cooling board It looked like ten thousand people standing around the
burial ground
I didn't know I loved her 'till they began to let her down
Looked like ten thousand people standing on the burial ground
I didn't know that I loved her 'till they began to let her down You know it's so hard to love
Someone that don't love you
Won't get satisfaction
Don't care what you do
So hard to love
Someone that don't love you Don't look like satisfaction
Don't care what you do Well I got up this morning
The break of day
Just hugging the pillows
She used to lay Got up this morning
The break of day
Just hugging the pillows
Where my baby used to lay

Songwriters

EDDIE SON HOUSE Published by

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