

# Death Letter

Cassandra Wilson

I got a letter this mornin'  
What do you reckon it read?  
It said the gal you love is dead  
I got a letter this mornin'  
What do you reckon it read? Said, "Hurry, Hurry because the guy you love is dead"  
Well I packed up my suitcase  
I took off down the road  
When I got there he was layin' on the coolin' board  
I packed up my suitcase  
And I took off down the road  
When I got there he was layin' on the coolin' board It looked like ten thousand people standin' around the  
burryin' ground  
I didn't know I loved him 'till they began to let him down  
Looked like ten thousand people standin' on the burryin' ground  
I didn't know that I loved him 'till they began to let him down You know it's so hard to love  
Someone that don't love you  
Wont 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 mornin'  
The break of day  
Just huggin' the pillows  
He used to lay Got up this mornin'  
The break of day  
Just huggin' the pillows  
Where my baby used to lay

Songwriters

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