

Decoration Day

Dan Pickett

I had a man, who's good
And kind in his way
Yeah, I had a man
Sweet and kind in his way Lord, he died and he left me
And I sing the blues
On every Decoration Day Lord I was standing
Standing 'round my baby's bed
Well, my Lord, my Lord
He take my baby away Why, why, why, why?
When your soul don't come back
Lord, I hung my head and cried Said, now baby please
Please don't worry
Said, now baby please
Please don't worry 'Cause everybody's gotta go
Why, why, why, why?
The best man, God knows, I ever had All day, that Sunday
I just hung my head and cried
So sad, that Sunday
When my Lord, He take my baby Why, why, why, why?
I need my baby
On some old lonesome day
And I sing the blues
On every Decoration Day
On every Decoration Day

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