

Tom Dula

Neil Young

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to dieI met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
I stabbed her with my knifeHang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to dieThis time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Hadn't been for Grayson
I'd a-been in TennesseeHang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to dieThis time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak treeHang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to dieI met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my knifeHang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to dieHang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

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