

Death Letter

Diamanda GalÃ¡s

Got a letter this morning how you reckon it read
Said hurry hurry gal you love is dead
Got a letter this morning how do you reckon read
It said "hurry hurry the gal you love is dead"
Well, grabbed up my suitcase took off down the road
When I go there she was laying on the cooling board
Grabbed my suitcase and I took off down the road
Well when I got there she was laying on the cooling board
Well, walked up real close I looked down in her face
That good old gal gonna lay here till judgment day
walked real close, looking down in her face
Well she's a good ol' gal, gonna lay here till judgment day

Ohh hush, thought I heard her call my name
It wasn't so loud, so nice and plain
Mmm mmm hhhmm
Well, wasn't so loud, whoah so nice and plain
I ain't love but four women in my life
My mother and my sister, dead gal and my wife
Only loved four women in my life
Well my mother and my sister, dead gal and my wife
Look like ten thousand standing around the burial ground
Didn't know I loved her till they laid her down
Ten thousand standing around the burial ground
Well I didn't know I loved her till they began to lay her down
Laid her down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>