Railroad Boy

Gov't Mule

She went upstairs to make her bed
And not a word to her mother said
Her mother, she went upstairs too said
"Daughter, oh daughter, what's troubling you?"Oh mother, I cannot tell
That railroad boy that I love so well
He courted me, my life away
And now at home will no longer stayThere's a place in London town
Where the railroad boy goes and sits down
Takes a strange girl on his knee
Says things to her he won't say to meHer father, he came home from work, said
"Where's my daughter, what's troubling her?"
He went upstairs to give her hope
Found her hanging by a ropeHe took his knife, cut her down
And on her bosom these words were found
Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, place
A marble stone at my head and feetAnd on my breast place a white snow dove
Won't you tell the world that I died for love
To tell the world I died of love
Tell the world that I died for love
Wont you tell the world that I died for love

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