

# Crow Jane

[Skip James](#)

Crow Janie, Crow Janie, Crow Jane  
Don't you hold your head high  
Someday, baby, you know you got to die  
You got to lay down and you got to die, you got to And I want to buy me a pistol  
"Wolf me forty rounds of ball"  
Shoot Crow Jane just to see her fall  
She got to fall, she got to, she got to fall, she got to "You know I begged Crow Jane  
Not to hold her head too high  
Someday, baby, you know you got to die  
You got to lay down and you got to die, you got to "And I dug her a grave with a silver spade  
Ain't nobody going to take my Crow Jane's place  
No, you can't take her, no, you can't take her "You know I begged Crow Jane  
Not to hold her head too high  
Someday, baby, you know you got to v  
You got to lay down and you got to die, you got to "You know I let her down with a golden chain  
And every link I would call my Crow Jane's name  
Crow Jane, Crow, Crow Jane, Crow You know I never missin' my water til my well ran dry  
Didn't miss Crow Jane until the day she died  
Til the day she, til the day she "You know I begged Crow Jane  
Not to hold her head too high  
Someday, baby, you know you got to die  
You got to lay down and you got to die, you got to "You know I dug her grave eight feet in the ground  
Didn't feel sorry til they let her down  
They had to let her down, they had to let her down "You know I begged Crow Jane  
Not to hold her head too high  
Someday, baby, you know you got to die  
You got to lay down and you got to die, you got to "

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