

# St. James Infirmary

## Eric Burdon & The Animals

I went down to old Joe's bar  
On the corner by the square  
All the men were having drinks, same as usual  
And the same old crowd was there Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no On my left stood my good friend, Joseph McKinley  
Oh, his eyes were blood-shot and red  
And he turned to the people standing by him  
And these are the words he said Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no I went down to that St, James Infirmary  
They had my baby there  
She was lying on a long, long white table, yeah  
So cold, so still, she was dead Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no Let her go, let her go God bless her  
Wherever she may be  
She can search, search this whole world wide over  
But she'll never, find another man as good as me Oh, no  
No she'll never  
Oh, no  
Never find another man  
Oh, no  
Who'll treat her like I did  
Oh, no  
Give her all my money, yeah Oh, no  
Never find another man like me  
Oh, no  
Never find, never  
Oh, no  
No, she'll never  
Oh, no  
Never find another man like me Oh, no  
Never find another man, yeah  
Oh, no  
Never find another man, yeah  
Oh, no

Never find another man, yeah  
Oh, no  
No, she'll never find another man who'll treat her like I did

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