

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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