Sad Letter Blues

Tampa Red

I got a letter, this is the way it read
I got a letter, this is the way it read
It says, hurry home Tampa the gal you love is deadI went to the station but that southbound train had gone
I went to the station but that southbound train had gone
I hung my head and I began to mournShe wasn't dead but she was very 'lone
She wasn't dead but she was very 'lone
I heard her when she whispered, Tampa look like I'm booked to goI followed my baby to the burial ground
I followed my baby to the burial ground
An' I watched the paul bearer slowly let her down

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