

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 dead
I 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 mourn
She 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 go
I 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>