Stone Cold Dead In the Market

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Jordan

Fitzgerald Ella
The War Years
Stone Cold Dead In The Market
He lies Stone Cold Dead In The Market
Stone Cold Dead in the Market
Stone Cold Dead in the Market
I killed nobody but me husband.One night he went out drinking
When he came home he gave me a beating
So I cotched up the rollin' pin
And on his head
Went to work until I boshed it in.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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