St. James' Infirmary Blues

Tom Jones

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY BLUES WITH JOOLS HOLLAND TRADITIONAL

I went down to the St James Infirmary Saw my baby there She stretched out on a long white table So sweet, so cold, so fair Let her go, let her go, God bless her Wherever she may be She can look this wide world over But she'll never find a sweet man like me When I die want you to dress me in straight lace shoes I wanna a boxback coat and a Stetson hat Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain So the boys'll know that I died standing flat

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