

# Death Letter

John Mellencamp

I got a letter this morning  
How do  
You reckon it read?  
"Hurry the gal you love is dead"? I got a letter this morning  
I'm wonderin'  
How you reckon it read  
He say, "hurry, hurry"  
"On account that gal you love is dead" I grabbed up my suitcase  
I took off down the road  
When I got there she was laying  
On the coolin' board  
Yes, I grabbed up my suitcase I took off down the road When I got there  
She was laying  
'Lain on the coolin' board: Well,  
I walked up right close  
I look down in her face  
Oh, good gal  
Gotta lay here 'til judgment day I said I walked up right close  
I said I look down in her face Oh, the good ol' gal!  
Gotta lay here 'til judgment day: Look like ten thousand people  
Standing 'round the burying ground  
I didn't know I loved her 'til they laid her down Look like ten thousand  
Standing 'round the burial ground I didn't know that I love her  
'Til they laid her down: Well,  
I fol' up my arms  
I slowly walk away  
I say  
Farewell honey. I see you judgment day. Yeah, with nobody:  
I slowly walk away Farewell! Farewell! I see you judgment day: You know  
I didn't feel so bad 'til the good ol' sun when down  
I didn't have a soul  
To throw my arms around I didn't feel so bad  
'Til the good ol' sun down I didn't have a soul To throw my arms around: You know it's so hard to love  
Someone  
Don't love you Look like it ain't satisfaction  
Don't care what you do  
Yeah: so hard  
To love  
Someone

Don't love you Seem like it ain't satisfaction  
Don't care what you do: Well,  
I woke up this mornin'  
The break of day  
Just huggin' the pillows  
She used to lay  
I say, soon.  
This morning  
At break of day Just huggin' the pillows  
Where my good gal used to lay: And I got up  
This morning  
Feeling  
'Round for my shoes  
You know I must have  
The walking blues I say, soon.  
This morning  
Feeling 'round for my shoes You know  
Nobody? I must have the walking blues: Hush!  
Thought I heard her call my name  
Wasn't so loud  
So nice and plain I say, soon.  
This morning  
I slowly walk away Oh, good gal  
Lay here 'til judgment day

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