

Death Letter

Cassandra Wilson

I got a letter this mornin'
What do you reckon it read?
It said the gal you love is dead
I got a letter this mornin'
What do you reckon it read?

Said, "Hurry, Hurry because the guy you love is dead"
Well I packed up my suitcase
I took off down the road
When I got there he was layin' on the coolin' board
I packed up my suitcase
And I took off down the road
When I got there he was layin' on the coolin' board

It looked like ten thousand people standin' around the burryin' ground
I didn't know I loved him 'till they began to let him down
Looked like ten thousand people standin' on the burryin' ground
I didn't know that I loved him 'till they began to let him down

You know it's so hard to love
Someone that don't love you
Wont get satisfaction
Don't care what you do
So hard to love
Someone that don't love you

Don't look like satisfaction
Don't care what you do

Well I got up this mornin'
The break of day
Just huggin' the pillows
He used to lay

Got up this mornin'
The break of day
Just huggin' the pillows
Where my baby used to lay

written by EDDIE SON HOUSE
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