

Graveyard Blues

John Lee Hooker

You know they tell me the graveyard, graveyard
Is a low down dirty place

You know they tell me the graveyard, graveyard
Is a low down dirty place

They takin' my baby to the graveyard

And they pack dirt in her face I followed that long black wagon, long black wagon down to the graveyard
Watched them pack dirt in my baby's face

I followed that long black wagon to the graveyard
Watched them pack dirt in my baby's face

Mr. Graveyard Digger, why you wanna take my baby away? I waved bye-bye, bye at my baby
As they was lettin' her down in her grave (yes I did)

Lettin' her down, lettin' her down in her grave I'm gonna bring you some flowers baby, bring you some flowers
On every decoration day, baby

Gonna decorate your grave baby

On every decoration day

Poor me, poor me, poor me

Mm poor me, poor, poor me

I ain't got nobody baby

I ain't got nobody baby

All I got in the world

Have passed away

My baby gone

Have passed away

Songwriters

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