

# Nobody Gonna Love On Me No More

Iris DeMent

Well, I had me a wedding and a dress so white  
and a man put pretty little stars in my eyes  
Then I woke up one morning, he was gone  
Lord, he jumped a train to San Antone

Nobody gonna love on me no more  
Nobody gonna love on me  
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree  
Well, no man gonna love on me no more  
No man gonna love on me

Well, I got me a mule and I got me a plow  
My little baby gotta get fed somehow  
Well, yeah I'll walk through a big tall field of corn  
cursing the day that man was born

Nobody gonna love on me no more  
Nobody gonna love on me  
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree  
Well, no man gonna love on me no more  
No man gonna love on me

Well, living be rotten and dying be bliss  
Lord, I lost my love in a faithless kiss  
Tell me Judge Brown on the other shore  
Nobody gonna love on me no more

Nobody gonna love on me no more  
Nobody gonna love on me  
I'll die a crying 'neath the willow tree  
Well, no man gonna love on me no more  
No man gonna love on me