

Black Crow Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Don't mourn your young life away
Just lower me down with a prayer and a song
Just 'fore the breaking of day
Just 'fore the breaking of day
Well, it's a life worth the living but we all gotta die
All your crying can't do me no good
Just lower me down with a quick sad goodbye
Pour in the black Texas mud
Pour in the black Texas mud
It's a hard road you're travelin', you can't walk it alone
Find a big man to stand beside you
Take him down to the river, show him my bones
Tell him there lies a friend I once knew
There lies a friend I once knew
Well, the black crow's a-screaming, the yellow sun's warm
And the grass tumbles tall down the hill
There's a cold wind building, it's bringin' a storm
When the call of the black crow goes still
When the call of the black crow goes still