On The Cooling Board

Blind Willie McTell

Undertaker, undertaker, please take it slow
You're takin' the one I love, won't bring her back no
More
Don't a man feel bad, when his baby's on the coolin'
Board
Don't a man feel bad, when the hearse pulls up to his
Door

Undertaker, undertaker, don't drive so fast
Seem like every minute going to be my last
I tried to help her, people, I did all that I could
One out of a million who meant me any good

When I walked up to her bedside, her breath was gettin'
Low
She looked at me and said, "Honey, I can't love you no
More"
My heart struck sorrow, my tears falling down
Watching my baby settled into the ground

Said I walked up to where they're throwing dirt in Ella's
Face
Wanted to jump into her grave and take her place
I realize I won't see my girl again
Swear to God I loved her, she was my only friend