

Darling Corey

Charlie Louvin

Wake up wake up darling Corey
What makes you sleep so sound
The revenue officers are coming
They're gonna tear your still house down

Well the first time I seen darling Corey
She was sitting on the banks of the sea
Had a forty-four around her body
And a banjo on her knee

Go away go away darling Corey
Quit hanging around my bed
Your liquor has ruined my body
Pretty women gone to my head

Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
Dig a hole in the cold cold ground
Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
Gonna lay darling Corey down

Can't you hear those bluebirds a singing
Don't you hear that mournful sound
They're preaching darling Corey's funeral
In some lonesome graveyard ground

Wake up wake up Darlin Corey
And go get me my gun
I ain't no man for fightin'
But I'll die before I run