

St. James Infirmary

Georgie Fame

I went down to St. James infirmary
I heard my baby groan
I got so broken and down hearted
She used to be mine

Though I tried to keep from crying
My heart just felt like leather
The woman was all I ever lived for
You know I wished it was me instead

I went down to St. James Infirmary
All still as night
My gal was laying out on the table
Stretched out so pale and so fine

Though she treated me mean and low down
the woam was there
Somehow I didn't care
My soul is sick and weary

And I just hope we'll meet again up there
When I die I want you to dress me in straight lace shoes
Give me a buff black coat and a big black hat
Put a twenty dollar gold piece and my watch chain

So all know that I died standing pat
Let her go, let her go, let the woman go, God bless her
Wherever she may be
She can search the world over
But the gal will never find a sweet man like me