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Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
The state I'm in, why don't you let me die?
Oh God called my name
Don't let him say it: Why don't they let me die?
And they rolled the stone
Oh they rolled God's stone
Yeah they rolled the stone
Oh they rolled the stone
And they rolled the stone
Put me to bed, why don't they let me die?
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
Resurrection blues
The state I'm in, why don't you let me die?
Oh God called my name
Yes God called my name
Don't let him say it: Why don't you let me die?
So I rolled the stone
Oh I rolled the stone
Yes I rolled the stone
Oh I rolled the stone
Yes I rolled the stone
Twas an April morn', you can find me up in the sky
Awake, awake you drowsy sleeper
Awake, awake it's almost day
How can you lie and sleep and slumber
And your true love gone away?
I'll go down in lonesome valley
I'll spend my weeks, and months, and years
And I'll eat nothing but green willow
And I'll drink nothing but my tears
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