

Where Did You Sleep Last Night ?

My Own Private Alaska

My girl, my girl
Don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun
Don't ever shine
I will shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl
Where will you go?
I'm going where the cold wind blows
Her husband was a hardworking man
Just about a mile from her
His head was found
In a driving wheel
But his body
Never was found