

Tom Dula

Neil Young

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)
I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
I stabbed her with my knife.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)
This time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennessee.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)
This time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak tree.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)
I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my knife.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)
Aaaah ... poor boy, you're bound to die
Aaaah ... poor boy, you're bound to die

Poor boy, you're bound to die
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die.