Woody Guthrie
Sally, Sally, Sally, don't you grieve. (Wella, well now) (Repeat twice)
And I told her not to grieve after me.

Well, its when I'm gone, Sally, don't you grieve. (Repeat twice )

And I told her not to grieve after me.

Well, I'm in love with Sally and she use to love me but she's g otten kind of busy just recently.

Well, I'm feelin' so bad I can't stand it anymore. I'm gonna ge t my hat and then I'm gonna hit the door.

Well, it's when I'm gone, Sally, don't you grieve. (Repeat twice)

And I told her not to grive after me.

Well, I'm a-going down the road with my troubles on my mind. I love that woman but I wasn't born blind.

She tried to make me stay but I had to tell her "No!" She shoul d've quit a-foolin' with me long time ago.

Well, it's bye, bye, baby, goodbye, goodbye. (Repeat twice) And I told her not to grieve after me.

Sally said she was sorry. I even think she cried. When she left, it kinda hurt my pride.

To think that I could never teach her what true loves mean, I g uess she couldn't help it 'cause she's only thirteen.

Well, it's when I'm gone, Sally, don't you grieve. (Repeat twice)

And I told her not to grive after me.