I don't want to talk to nobody. Don't want to make no plans. I'm so tired of this party. I've had all my laughs.

I'll send you something, when I cross over. Something when I cross over. I'll send you something, when I cross over. When I'm where I'm going.

I get in a good mood just thinking 'bout it, All those streets I've never seen. Nobody asking me for nothing. Nobody angry with me.

I'll send you something, when I cross over. Something when I cross over. I'll send you something, when I cross over. When I'm where I'm going.

Not even gonna take my Pontiac. What do I need it for? Not gonna run away from nothing. I won't be tangled up no more.

I'll send you something, when I cross over. Something when I cross over. I'll send you something, when I cross over. When I'm where I'm going.

Seems like a woman in the morning oughta have nothing to worry about.

Sit down and have a cup of coffee, hum a little while, think ou t loud.

I'm not gonna hang up any pictures. No numbers taped to the wall. Suitcase gonna get a little lighter. I'm gonna unpack all alone.

I'll send you something, when I cross over. Something when I cross over. I'll send you something, when I cross over. When I'm where I'm going.