

## Tecumseh Valley

Townes Van Zandt

Well, the name she gave was Caroline  
The daughter of a miner  
An' her ways were free, an' it seemed to me  
That sunshine walked beside her

She comes from Spencer, across the hill  
She said her pa had sent her  
'Cause the coal was low and soon the snow  
Would turn the skies to winter

Well, she said, she'd come to look for work  
She was not seekin' favors  
For a dime a day and a place to stay  
She'd turn those hands to labor

The times were hard, Lord and the jobs were few  
All through Tecumseh valley  
But she asked around till a job she found  
Tending bar at Gypsy Sally's

Well, she saved enough to get back home  
When spring replaced the winter  
But her dreams were denied, her pa had died  
Well, the word come down from Spencer

So she turned to whorin' out on the streets  
With all the lust inside her  
And it was many a man, returned again  
To lay himself beside her

Well, they found her down beneath the stairs  
That led to Gypsy Sally's  
And in her hand when she died was a note that cried  
'Fare Thee Well, Tecumseh Valley'

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