

White Stripes, The "Death Letter"

Visit "[Death Letter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a letter this mornin',
what do you reckon it read?
It said the gal you love is dead.
I got a letter this mornin',
what do you reckon it read?
It said 'Hurry hurry,
because the gal you love is dead'.

Well I packed up my suitcase,
took off down the road.
When I got there she was,
laying on the cooling board.
I packed up my suitcase,
and I took off down the road.
When I got there she was,
laying on the cooling board.
Well...

Hell...

It looked like ten thousand people,
standin' around the burying ground.
Didn't know I loved her,
'til they began to let her down.
Looked like ten thousand,
people standing on the burying ground.
Well didn't know that I loved her,
'til they began to let her down.

You know it's so hard to love,
someone that don't love you.
Won't get satisfaction...
don't care what you do.
So hard to love,
well, someone that don't love you.
Don't look like satisfaction,
well I don't care what you do.
Yeah...

Hush!
Thought I heard her call my name...

Well I got up this morning,
the break of day.
Just hugging the pillows,
she used to lay.
Got up this morning,
believe the break of day.
Just hugging the pillows,
where my baby used to lay.

Visit [White Stripes, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.