Blind Willie McTell
"Coolin' Board"

Undertaker, undertaker, please take it slow
You're takin' the one I love, won't bring her back no more
Don't a man feel bad, when his baby's on the coolin' board
Don't a man feel bad, when the hearse pulls up to his door

Undertaker, undertaker, don't drive so fast,
seem like every minute going to be my last
I tried to help her, people, I did all that I could,
one out of a million who meant me any good

When I walked up to her bedside, her breath was gettin' low
She looked at me and said, "Honey, I can't love you no more"
My heart struck sorrow, my tears falling down,
watching my baby settled into the ground

Said I walked up to where they're throwing dirt in Ella's face
Wanted to jump into her grave and take her place
I realize I won't see my girl again,
swear to God I loved her, she was my only friend