

Blind Willie McTell

"On The Cooling Board"

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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

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