Eric Burdon & The Animals "St. James Infirmary"

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| I went down to old Joe's bar |
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| On the corner by the square |
| All the men were having drinks, same as usual |
| And the same old crowd was there |

Oh, no Oh, no Oh, no

On my left stood my good friend, Joseph McKinley Oh, his eyes were blood-shot and red And he turned to the people standing by him And these are the words he said

Oh, no Oh, no Oh, no

I went down to that St, James Infirmary
They had my baby there
She was lying on a long, long white table, yeah
So cold, so still, she was dead

Oh, no Oh, no Oh, no

Oh, no Oh, no Oh, no

Let her go, let her go God bless her Wherever she may be She can search, search this whole world wide over But she'll never, find another man as good as me

Oh, no
No she'll never
Oh, no
Never find another man
Oh, no
Who'll treat her like I did

Oh, no

Give her all my money, yeah

Oh, no

Never find another man like me

Oh, no

Never find, never

Oh, no

No, she'll never

Oh, no

Never find another man like me

Oh, no

Never find another man, yeah

Oh, no

Never find another man, yeah

Oh, no

Never find another man, yeah

Oh, no

No, she'll never find another man who'll treat her like I

did

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