

## Grateful Dead "Tom Dooley"

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Hang your head, hang your head, Tom Dooley hang  
your head and cry  
Killed poor Laura Foster, you know you're bound to die  
Bury her on the hillside, make the people see  
Put the coat over, tromp her with your feet  
Hang your head Tom Dooley, hang your head and cry  
Killed poor Laura Foster, don't you know your bound to  
die  
Bury her on the hillside with other people's lives  
Hang your head Tom Dooley, hang your head and cry  
Killed poor Laurea Foster, don't you know you're bound  
to die  
First time I went courting, pretty brave of me  
Just to sing from her old oak tree  
Hang your mama with kindness blame it on this  
morning

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