

## Joe Dassin

# "Saint James Infirmary Blues"

Visit "[Saint James Infirmary Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

When I went down to Old Joe's barroom  
On the corner by the Square  
The drinks we all served as usual  
And the usual crowd was there

Upto the bar I saw Big Joe beginning  
With these eyes bloodshotting red  
Gather round and now all you seen us  
I'm gonna tell you just what Big Joe said

When I went down to St.-James infirmary  
Just to see my baby there  
She was stretched on a long white table  
So cold, so cold, so fair

Let her go, let her go, God bless her  
Wherever she may be.  
She can look this whole wide world over,  
But she'll never find a new man like me.

Now, when I die I want you to bury me,  
In my high top Stetson hat  
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch-chain,  
I want the boys know that I died standing pat.

And if anybody should ask you who's been singing  
If anybody should wanna know who wrote this song  
Just tell him Big Joe was here this morning  
And he was here this morning, yeah, but now he's gone

Visit [Joe Dassin](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.