

## Nanci Griffith "Tecumseh Valley"

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(Townes Van Zandt)

The name she gave was Caroline  
Daughter of a miner  
And her ways were free  
It seemed to me  
The sunshine walked beside her

She came from Spencer  
Across the hill  
She said her Pa had sent her  
'Cause the coal was low  
And soon the snow  
Would turn the skies to winter

She said she'd come  
To look for work  
She was not seeking favors  
And for a dime a day  
And a place to stay  
She'd turn those hands to labor

But the times were hard Lord  
The jobs were few  
All through Tecumseh Valley  
But she asked around  
And a job she found  
Tending bar at Gypsy Sally's

She saved enough to get back home  
When spring replaced the winter  
But her dreams were denied  
Her Pa had died  
The word came down from Spencer

So she turned to whorin' out on the streets  
With all the lust inside her  
And it was many a man  
Returned again  
To lay himself beside her

They found her down beneath the stairs

That led to Gypsy Sally's  
In her hand when she died  
Was a note cried  
Fare thee well ... Tecumseh Valley

Repeat First Verse

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