

# The White Stripes

## "Death Letter"

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### "Death Letter"

I got a letter this morning  
how do you reckon it read?  
hurry the gal you love is dead

I got a letter this morning  
I'm wondering  
how you reckon it read  
he said, hurry, hurry  
on account that gal you love is dead

I grabbed up my suitcase, I took off down the road  
When I got there she was, laying on the cooling board  
Packed up my suitcase and I took off down the road  
When I got there she was laying on the cooling board

It looked like ten thousand people standing around the  
burying ground  
I didn't know I loved her, 'til they began to let her down  
looked like ten thousand, people standing around the  
burying ground  
I didn't know I loved her, 'til they began to let her down

You know it's so hard to love someone that don't love  
you  
Don't look like satisfaction, don't care what you do  
so hard to love someone that don't love you  
Don't look like satisfaction, and don't care what you do

Well I got up this morning the break of day  
Just hugging the pillow, she used to lay  
Got up this morning would you believe the break of day  
Just hugging the pillow, where my baby used to lay

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