

## **Penrose**

# **"Death Letter"**

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I got a letter this morning babe  
What do you reckon it read  
I got a letter this morning child  
I said what do you reckon it read

It said, "Hurry hurry  
Cause that girl you love is dead."

Well I packed up my suitcase  
And I took off down the road  
When I got there she was  
She was layin' on the coolin' board  
Well I packed up my suitcase  
And I took off down that road  
It was a lonesome road  
And when I got there she was  
She was layin' on the coolin' board

Now what's a man to do?

It looked like ten thousand people  
Standin' on the burying ground

They didn't know that I'd loved her  
Till they began to let her down  
Looked like ten thousand  
People standin on the burying ground  
They didn't know that I'd loved her  
Till they began to let her down  
They let her right down

Now it's so hard to love  
Somebody when they don't love you  
Don't look like satisfaction boy  
I don't care what you do  
And it's so hard to love  
That person when they don't love you  
Don't look like satisfaction boy  
And I don't care what you do

I don't care one damn bit

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