

Crow Jane

Carl Martin

Crow [E]Jane, Crow Janie, Crow [B7]Jane,

[A]don't you hold your head high,

[E]Someday, Baby,

you [B7]know you got to [E]die.

You got to [B7]lay down

and, [E] you got to [B7]die,

you got to [E]

[E]And I want to buy me a [B7]pistol,

[A]wolf me forty rounds of ball,

[E]Shoot Crow Jane [B7]just to see her [E]fall.

She got to [B7]fall,

she got to, [E]

she got to [B7]fall, she got to [E]

Chorus:

You [E]know I begged Crow [B7]Jane,

[A]not to hold her head too high,

[E]Someday, Baby, [B7]you know you got to [E]die.

You got to [B7]lay down,

and, [E] you got to [B7]die,

you got to [E]

And I [E]dug her a [B7]grave,
[A]with a silver spade,
[E]Ain't nobody going to
[B7]take my Crow Jane's [E]place.
no [B7]you can't take her,
[E]no you [B7]can't take her [E]

(Repeat Chorus)

You [E]know I let her [B7]down,
[A]with a golden chain,
And [E]every link I would
[B7]call my Crow Jane's [E]name.
Crow [B7]Jane, Crow, [E] Crow
[B7]Jane, Crow [E]

You know [E]I never missin' my [B7]water,
[A]til my well ran dry,
Didn't [E]miss Crow Jane
[B7]until the day she [E]died.
til the [B7]day,
she, [E] til the [B7]day, she [E]

(Repeat Chorus)

You [E]know I dug her [B7]grave,

[A]eight feet in the ground,

[E]Didn't feel sorry [B7]til

they let her [E]down.

they [B7]had to, [E] let her down,

they [B7]had, to let her [E]down,