

Crow Jane

USA

Source: Woody Mann, "The Blues Fakebook", 1995 / Digital Tradition with some different lyrics ("Crow Jane Blues (2)", no melody)
adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de



1. Crow Jane, Crow Jane, don't hold your head so high, 'cause
some-day, ba-by, you got to lay down and die.

2. I dug her grave with a silver spade,
ain't nobody gonna take my Crow Jane's place.
3. You know I let her down with a golden chain,
and every link I would call my Crow Jane's name.
4. I never missed my water till my well runs dry,
didn't miss Crow Jane until the day she died.
5. Crow Jane, Crow Jane, what makes you hold your head so high,
someday, baby, you're gonna lay down and die.