

# I Wanna Die

Jolie Holland

I wanna die, I wanna die  
Down south Louisiana  
And the gray evening sky

I wanna die  
I don't care how, I'm getting out  
Down south Louisiana  
And the lonesome highway sound

Well, there's a Cajun lady  
Down in New Orleans  
There's a Cajun lady  
And I saw her in my dream

Well, if I'd held her in my arms, girls  
Oh, and if I'd held her in my arms  
Our friendly love  
Might have kept my heart from harm

But I'm out here on this road, girls  
And I'm out here on the road  
And I'm just a poor girl  
And I ain't got a home

And I wanna die  
I don't care how, I'm getting out  
Down south Louisiana  
And the lonesome highway sound

Oh, I ain't got a home, girls  
And I ain't got a home  
And it's through this world I ramble  
And it's through this world I roam

Well, as through this world I ramble  
And as through this world I roam  
I'm just a poor girl  
And I ain't got a home

And I wanna die, I wanna die  
Down south Louisiana  
And the gray evening sky

Well, I wanna die  
I don't care how, I'm getting out  
Down south Louisiana  
And the lonesome highway sound