

Cold Iron Bed

Jack Kelly and his South Memphis Jug Band

A, A, A-D, A D, D, A-D, A E, D#-D, A-D, A

Baby, take me up and lay me down in your cool iron bed
Baby, take me upstairs, lay me down in your cool iron bed
If I don't get no better, I want you to come and rub my head

You're a no-good weed, the cow is gonna mow you down
Yeah, you're a no-good weed, the cow is gonna mow you down
And if I were the police, mama, I'd run you clean outta town

Break

Ever since, ever since my poor mother been dead
Ever since, ever since my poor mother been dead
The rocks have been my pillow, and the cold ground has been my bed

Baby, I'll make everything all right
Baby, I'll make everything all right
If I don't see you tomorrow, I'll see you tomorrow night

Break