

Saint James Infirmary Blues

Jon Batiste

I went down
To saint james infirmary
And i saw my baby there
Stretched out on a long white table yeah
So sweet
So calm
So fair
Let her go, let her go
God bless her, yeah
Wherever she may be
She can search this wide world over yeah
But she's never ever gonna find another
sharp dressin' piano playin' man like me
Well folks
This is the end of my story
And if anyone should ever ask you
Just go on ahead and tell them
That i had the saint jame's infirmary blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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