Stone Cold Dead In De Market
Ella Fitzgerald

```
      C#                        G#
He s stone-cold dead in de market
      G#                    C#
He s stone-cold dead in de market
                              F#
He s stone-cold dead in de market
   G#                      C#
I killed nobody but me husband
```

Last night I went out drinking
When I came home, I gave her a beating
So she catch up the rolling pin and went to work on my head
Till she bash it in

I lie cold dead in de market
Stone-cold dead in de market
I lie cold dead in de market
She killed nobody but her husband

I lick him wit thee pot and thee fryin pan
I lick him wit thee pot and thee fryin pan
I lick him wit thee pot and thee fryin pan
And if I kill him, he had it coming

Man, he s stone-cold dead in de market
He s stone-cold dead in de market
He s stone-cold dead in de market
I killed nobody but me husband

My family they swearin to kill her
My family they swearin to kill her
His family they swearin to kill me
And if I kill him, he had it coming

I lie cold dead in the market, child
Cold dead in the market, child
I lie cold dead in the market
She kill nobody but her husband

There is one thing that I am sure
He ain t goin to beat me no more
So I tell you that I doesn t care
If I was to die in the electric chair

Man, he s stone-cold dead in de market
He s stone-cold dead in de market
He s stone-cold dead in de market

I killed nobody but me husband

Hey, child, I m coming back and bash you on your head one more time

No, no, man, you can t do that

You stone-cold dead in de market, murderer
Stone-cold dead in de market, de criminal
He s stone-cold dead in de market
I killed nobody but me husband