

Death Of Floyd Collins
John Prine

[Intro]

C F C C D G C F G G C

[Verse]

C F C C D G C F G G C
Oh, come all ye young people and listen while I tell
C D G
The fate of Floyd Collins, the lad we all knew well
C F C
His face was fair and handsome, his heart was true and brave
C G C G
His body now lies sleeping in a lonely sandstone cave

C F C
Oh, mother don t you worry, dear father don t be sad
C D G
I ll tell you all my troubles in an awful dream I had
C F C
I dreamed I was a prisoner, my life I could not save
C G C
I cried