

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>