

Ghost of Floyd Collins

Black Stone Cherry

Yeah boy, I sure do, I remember yonder back yonder n' the 20's
They said that a Floyd Collins, he'd been caught in that cave
That sand cave down there, once he got down there he couldn't get out
So they just left him down there and they had the sermon for him right there
He just laid there and died

The hell hounds walking on midnight fire
The fog rolls in and the creek run higher
They saw him standing by the railroad tracks
Tonight's the night old Floyd's coming back

Down, down, deep in the ground
It's where his story stays

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid
Walls caved in, life could not be saved
No man-made machine could see the things he'd seen
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain

The strangers moved in, brought the circus to town
You know there's people making money off the man underground
Somebody said, they wasn't doing him right
That's why old Floyd's coming back tonight

Down, down, deep in the ground
It's where his story stays

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid
Walls caved in, life could not be saved
No man made machine could see the things he'd seen
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain

Down, down, deep in the ground
Is where it stays, so they say

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid
Walls cave in, life could not be saved
No man made machine could see the things he'd seen
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain