

Cumberland Mountain Number Nine

Charlie Daniels

Baby don't ya cry 'cause momma's coming home
Poppa goin' bring you back some chitlins and some corn
Last frost done took its loss right down to the bone
We're lucky we still got room to roam

Goin' there to here is almost at a halt
Don't you go off blaming God, you know it ain't his fault
One time when life was fine someone found the wine
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That still was the best damn still they ever did make
Wouldn't stand for nothing less, stand for no mistake
Last Fall we made a haul and filled the limestone mine
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Winter come a change
Spring bring the rain
We weren't meant to stay the same
One thing for sure
We done found the cure,
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Black coal from the strip mine way up north at Jellico
Kept the brew running smooth along the Thunder Road
Way back down in Bear Tree Gap the devil's juice flowed fine
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The FB- and the TV- I had followed us for years
Eventually they got the scent and nabbed us by the hair
Man said son I'll blow up everything between your ears
You got to face bout 20 years.

Winter come a change
Spring bring the rain
We weren't meant to stay the same
And now from this cell
I've a story to tell...
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