When I was a boy my family would travel
Inta' Western Kentucky where my parents were born
To a lost little town there that's often remembered
So many times that my memory drew warn

And daddy won't me take me back to Mulingburg County Down by the green river where Paradise lay He said, "I'm sorry my son but yer too late in askin' Mr. Peabodys' coal trains hauled it away"

Well, sometimes we travel right down the green river To the abandoned old prison down by Gadry Hill Where the air smelled like snakes, we'd shoot off pistols Ahh, but empty pop bottles is all we would kill

And daddy won't me take me back to Mulingburg County Down by the green river where paradise lay He said, "I'm sorry my son but yer too late in askin' Mr. Peabodys' coal train has hauled it away"

Well, the coal company came with the worlds largest shovel They tortured the timber and stripped all of the land Lord, they dug for their coal 'til the ground was forsaken Then wrote it all down as a the 'Progress Of Man'

So daddy won't you take me back to Mulingburg County Down by the green river where Paradise lay He said, "I'm sorry my son but yer too late in askin' Mr. Peabodys' coal trains hauled it away"

When I die let my ashes float down the green river Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waitin' Just 5 miles away from wherever I am

Ohh, and daddy won't you take me back to Mulingburg County Down by the green river where Paradise lay He said, "I'm sorry my son but yer too late in askin' Mr. Peabodys' coal train has hauled it away"

He said, "I'm sorry my son but yer too late in askin' Mr. Peabodys coal train has hauled it away Oh, Mr. Peabodys' coal train has hauled it away"