

Open Pit Mine

George Jones

From Morenci, Arizona where the copper mines glow
I could see Clifton in the canyon below
In Clifton lived Rosey, we danced and we dined
On the money I made in the open pit mine.

I loved my sweet Rosey and she loved me too
There was nothin' for Rosey that I wouldn't do
Her hugs and her kisses they were something devine
Gave me reason for working the open pit mine.

While I was out walkin' with my Rosey one day
We passed a store window with rings on display
I bought those she wanted, how they really did shine
With the money I scraped from that open pit mine.

Her love would bring heartbreak that I would soon learn
'Cause she would concern me when my back was turned?
Rosey would go dancin' and drink the red wine
While I worked like a slave in that open pit mine.

One night I caught Rosey on her rendezvous
She was huggin' and kissin' with somebody new
It was there that I shot 'em while their arms were entwined
Then I buried her deep in that open pit mine.

I took a look at my future and what did I see
There was nothin' but trouble a-waiting for me
But on the sun's next rising I'll be satisfied
'Cause they'll find me there sleepin' by my sweet Rosey's side.
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