

## Dark As A Dungeon

Johnny Cash

Oh come all you young fellers so young and so fine  
Seek not your fortune in a dark dreary mine  
It'll form as a habit and seep in your soul  
Till the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal  
Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew  
Where the danger is double and pleasures are few  
Where the rain never falls the sun never shines  
It's a dark as a dungeon way down in the mine

Well it's many a man that I've seen in my day  
Who lived just to labor his whole life away  
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine  
Where it's dark as a dungeon . . . .  
And pray when I'm dead and my ages shall roll  
That my body would blacken and turn into coal  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home and pity the m  
iner digging my bones  
Where it's dark as a dungeon...