

The Coal Mine Blues

Marty Stuart

I'm tired of walking down that lonesome road
I'm tired of walking down that lonesome road
It's a mighty hard travelin' and a heavy load

I swing that hammer and I draw a low straight line
I swing that hammer and I draw a low straight line
It's a 40 hour livin' for that gal of mine

Well, the foreman asked me what would be my say
Oh, the foreman asked me what might be my say
I said, "Just a drink of water and favor on the Judgment Day"

I'm tired of walking down that lonesome road
I'm tired of walking down that lonesome road
It's a mighty hard travelin' and a heavy load

Well, I roll a lucky dice and draw a winning hand
I roll a lucky dice and draw a winning hand
But where my money goes, I don't understand

Well, the king of Memphis, popping four bit shines
Well the king of Memphis, popping four bit shines
I'm up here in Kentucky, slave to this old mine

Every time it thunders, I hear them sad ole taps
Oh, every time it thunders, I hear them sad ole taps
And if this mountain shakes, it's gonna fall right in my lap

Yeah, I'm tired of walkin' down that lonesome road
I'm tired of walkin down that lonesome road
It's a mighty hard travelin' and a heavy load