

## Coal

Michael Penn

Who'd of ever thought to  
call that coal?  
If my hands were warm then I might  
I don't know  
I keep panning  
and in my reach it  
Hangs on  
Water falls down  
There's no gold in this barren town

"Used to be a man could make his way  
with a barrel full of this black coal"  
half certain you'd say  
but in my reach it  
Hangs on  
Water falls down  
There's no gold in this barren town.

Look at every angle  
and draw a square  
find some nut you can instead untighten  
Watch me in the corner  
with a pair  
under certain pressure  
ace, a diamond  
So run your fingers down my back  
you'd make such a cool distraction  
cause in my reach it  
Hangs on  
yeah, the walls down  
but there's no gold  
there's a line drawn and crossed  
by the banks.  
By the way  
water falls down  
there's no gold in this barren town.