

## Dark As A Dungeon

Wall of Voodoo

Oh, come all you young fellers, young and so fine  
Seek not your fortune in the 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, damp as the dew  
Danger is double, pleasures are few  
Where the rain never falls, the sun never shines  
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine

Well, I pray when I'm dead and the ages shall roll  
That my body will blacken and turn into coal  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home  
And pity the miner digging my bones

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