

# Kentucky Mine

## Diamond Rio

His eyes are greener than the meadows  
His hair is grayer than a ghost  
His lungs are blacker than the shadows  
That dance in circles down below You see them every Monday morning  
Electric halos light their way  
Five days of widows mourning  
But Friday rolls the stone away Kentucky mine, doing time  
Never see the light of day  
Kentucky mine, stand in line  
Just to dig your own grave From coal dust they make a living  
To coal dust they will return  
The earth is good but unforgiving And someone's got to keep the fire burnin'  
Daddy says, "Listen to me  
Do not follow where my footsteps lead" Kentucky mine, doing time  
Never see the light of day  
Kentucky mine, stand in line  
Just to dig your own grave And everything he said was true  
But what's a Kentucky boy like me to do? Kentucky mine, doing time  
Never see the light of day  
Kentucky mine, stand in line  
Just to dig your own grave

Songwriters

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