

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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Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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