

Clementine

Westlife

In a cavern, down by a canyon
Excavation' for a mine
A-there lived a miner from North Carolina
And his daughter chubby ClementineAn' every mornin', hey, just about dawnin'
A when the sun began to shine
You know she would rouse up, wake all a them cows up
And walk 'em down to her daddy's mineShe took the foot bridge way 'cross the water
Though she weighed two-ninety-nine
The old bridge trembled and disassembled
Oops, dumped her into the foamy brineHey, crackle like thunder, you know she went under
Blowin' bubbles down the line
Hey, I'm no swimmer but were she slimmer
I might've saved that ClementineHey, broke the record way under water
I thought that she was doin' fine
I wasn't nervous until the service
That they held for ClementineHey, you sailor way out in your whaler
With a harpoon, your trusty line
If she shows now, yeah, there she blows now
It just may be chunky Clementine
One more timeOh my darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my darlin' sweet Clementine
You may be gone but you're not forgotten
Fare thee well, so long Clementine, bye

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