

# Cumberland Blues

## Hot Buttered Rum

I can't stay much longer, Melinda  
The sun is getting high  
I can't help you with your troubles  
If you won't help with mine  
I gotta get down, I gotta get down  
Gotta get down to mine You keep me up just one more night  
I can't sleep here no more  
Little Ben clock says quarter to eight  
You kept me up till four  
I gotta get down, I gotta get down  
Or I can't work there no more A lotta poor man make a five dollar bill  
Keep him happy all the time  
Some other fella's makin' nothin' at all  
And you can hear him cry  
"Can I go, buddy, can I go down  
Take your shift at the mine?" Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine  
Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine  
That's where I mainly spend my time  
Make good money, five dollars a day  
Made anymore, I might move away Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues  
He can't win for losin'  
Lotta poor man got to walk the line  
Just to pay his union dues  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
If I'm goin' back again  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
If I'm goin' back again  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
If I'm goin' back again

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>