

# Don't Come Out of the Hole

## Blue Highway

I was a young man in my prime, I was barely twenty-three  
When I caught what I thought was my loving wife with the sheriff's deputy  
They tried me in Knoxville, east central Tennessee  
Life and day, I heard them say, in Brushy Mountain Penitentiary

Don't come out of the hole  
Don't come out of the hole  
You've gotta stay down in the cold dark ground  
and load another load of coal  
Don't come out of the hole  
Don't come out of the hole  
The state owns the rights to your body  
Till the good Lord claims your soul

I hadn't been there very long, I guess a month or so  
When they said, "We need more men in the mine so down in the ground you'll go."  
Don't even think of running," is the first thing I was told  
"Cause there's a guard with a gun and orders to shoot the first man that comes out of this hole."

Now here I am an old man, the end is drawing near  
Let me tell you one thing, and I'll make it very clear  
There's nothing in this whole wide world worth the sacrifice of life  
Not even the love of a jealous man for his two-timing wife

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