

# Cumberland Blues

## Grateful Dead

I can't stay here 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 the mine You keep me up just one more night  
I can't stop 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 Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill  
Will keep him happy all the time  
Some other fellow's making nothing 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  
If I made any more I might move away Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues  
He can't win for losing  
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 coming back again  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
If I'm coming back again  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
If I'm coming back again

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