

Rankin Family, The

"Tramp Miner"

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I am a tramp miner,
I've been for some time now
I live without light of the day
In the black underground that's where I'll be found
Biding my time away, Oh working my life away

From here out to Timmins, I've loved all your women
In the taverns I drank down my pay
But I'd do it again even though it's a sin
For it's better than driving the raise
If you've done it you'd know what I say

So I'll roll, roll with the wind
Roll, roll with the wind
Roll, roll with the time and the wind
Then I'll find my way back home again

Homesickness, heartbreak
And black lung among these men run rampant
As there rockin' and rollin'
High ballin' this country today

I am a tramp miner, I've been for some time now
I live without light of the day
In a hole in the ground, they'll lower me down
That'll be my final pay, for working my life away

So I'll roll, roll with the wind
Roll, roll with the wind
Roll, roll with the time and the wind
Then I'll find my way back home again

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