

Corinne Bailey Rae

"Miners"

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Down in the mine it's dark and it's damp
Your legs will be bent and your buttocks will cramp
Dust will get into your eyes and your pants
And make your underwear filthy.

Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!

Down in the mine it's dark as a night
Our helmet's too big and our boots are too tight
We drink beer all day and throw up all night
And we wake up and do it again.

Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!

My father was a miner. And my mother was a miner
before him. And my uncle had sex with minors, but he's
in prison now, it's a horrible thing.

Down the black hole we go every day
Diggin' the coal to earn our pay
Some of us straight and rest of us gay
But all of us stinkin' like men!

Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!

Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!
Hail the miner!

