

## Del Reeves

### "Son Of A Coal Man"

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Pickin' up pop bottles down by the pool room  
Sellin' people kindlin' wood.  
Carryin' kerosene for my neighbor Mrs. Green  
I can shovel coal real good.

Friday night's a comin' I can hear Daddy tellin' me  
Go and have some fun in town  
I'm the son of a coal minin' man  
And it hurt when the mine shut down.

Daddy. Momma.  
I love you but oh, how I hate  
To see all yer pride gone,  
Living in a welfare state.

Everybody's leaving, lookin' for a new job  
Michigan or Ohio  
Daddy, he ain't got no trade  
And besides, Lord, he couldn't go  
Coal dust flows in the blood of his veins  
Squirrel dogs roam in his mind  
And Daddy is stubborn  
He won't quit believin  
Someday they'll reopen up the mines.

Had a paper job but everybody moved  
The ones that are left can't pay  
Kindlin' wood ain't sellin' too good  
But it's a way to kill the day.

Everybody sits around watchin' TV  
For the joy and fun that it gives  
They don't get mad, just a little bit sad  
When they see how the other half lives.

Daddy. Momma.  
I love you but oh, how I hate  
To see all yer pride gone,  
Livin' in a welfare state.

Daddy. Oh, Momma.

I think about you every day  
Gotta get a job  
That's why I'm a-goin' away  
Goin' up to Pontiac  
Gotta go today.

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