

## **Black Stone Cherry "Ghost Of Floyd Collins"**

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Yeah boy, I sure do, I remember yonder back yonder n'  
the 20's

They said that a Floyd Collins, he'd been caught in that  
cave

That sand cave down there, once he got down there he  
couldn't get out

So they just left him down there and they had the  
sermon for him right there

He just laid there and died

The hell hounds walking on midnight fire  
The fog rolls in and the creek run higher  
They saw him standing by the railroad tracks  
Tonight's the night old Floyd's coming back

Down, down, deep in the ground  
It's where his story stays

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid  
Walls caved in, life could not be saved  
No man-made machine could see the things he'd seen  
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain

The strangers moved in, brought the circus to town  
You know there's people making money off the man  
underground  
Somebody said, they wasn't doing him right  
That's why old Floyd's coming back tonight

Down, down, deep in the ground  
It's where his story stays

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid  
Walls caved in, life could not be saved  
No man made machine could see the things he'd seen  
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain

Down, down, deep in the ground  
Is where it stays, so they say

Down in mammoth cave is where his body laid  
Walls cave in, life could not be saved

No man made machine could see the things he'd seen  
Mr. Collins, he did not die in vain

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