

## George Hamilton Iv

### "Lunch Time"

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#### THE LITTLE LUNCH BOX

Four years ago I was just  
a hard workin' coal mining man.  
I carried my lunch box to work every day.  
And I carried it back home again.

One day down in shaft number nine,  
I was diggin' that dirty black coal.  
When my pick hit something and then I looked.  
It was a vein of pure gold.

I dug out a good sized hunk,  
lucky that I was alone.  
For I put the gold in my own lunch box,  
then I carried it home.

The nugget brought 4,000 clams.  
So every day after lunch,  
I took the box to my secret place,  
and chipped out another hunk.

Well rour years ago I was just  
a coal miner punchin' the clock.  
But now I'm the owner and president.  
Because of that little lunch box,  
Because of that little lunch box.

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