

Johnny Burnette

"Loading Coal"

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My pappy said when I was seventeen you're six feet tall
and your face is clean

And it don't look right for a boy that old to not make a
livin' loadin' coal

Loadin' coal loadin' coal I'm a double first cousin to a
dad blamed mole

Never get rich for to save my soul and forty 'leven
years a loadin' coal loadin' coal

Ain't never got acquainted with a dollar bill and I don't
ever reckon that I ever will

A dollar ain't made for a fellar I'm told that scoops up a
livin' loadin' coal

Loadin' coal loadin' coal...

[ac.guitar]

I cussed everything in the mining camp from a shovel
and my pick to my carbide lamp

But I know mighty well till I grow old I'll still be a cussin'
but loadin' coal

Loadin' coal loadin' coal...

[ac,guitar]

I know just as well as coal is black one of these days
the mines were strike

And I'll sit around starvin' till I'm finally told

There's a nickel more a ton for loadin' coal

Loadin' coal loadin' coal...

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