

## Michelle McManus

### "The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore"

Visit "[The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When I was a curly headed baby  
My daddy set me down on his knee  
Saying, "Son you go to school  
You learn your letters  
Now, don't you be no dusty miner, boy, like me"

Oh, I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazzard  
Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
Now they stand in a rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

I used to think my daddy was a black man  
With scrip enough to buy the company store  
But now he goes to town with empty pockets  
And, Lord, his face is white  
As the February snow

I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazzard  
Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in a rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coaldust  
Never thought I'd pray to hear those temples roar  
But, God, I wish the grass would turn to money  
And then them greenbacks  
Would fill my pockets once more

I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazzard  
Holler  
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door  
But now they stand in a rusty row of all empties  
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office  
To get my payday like I done before  
But them old kudzu vines, they was covering over the  
doorway  
And there was leaves and grass

Growing right up to the floor

I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazzard  
Holler

Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door

But now they stand in a rusty row of all empties

Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Aw, the L&N don't stop here anymore

Visit [Michelle McManus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.