

## Paisley Brad

### "You Will Never Leave Harlan Alive"

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In the deep dark hills of eastern Kentucky

That's the place where I trace my bloodline

And it's there I read on a hillside gravestone

You will never leave Harlan alive

Oh, my granddad's dad walked down

Katahrins Mountain

And he asked Tillie Helton to be his bride

Said, won't you walk with me out of the mouth

Of this holler

Or we'll never leave Harlan alive

Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning

And the sun goes down about three in the day

And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you're  
drinking

And you spend your life just thinkin' of how to get away

No one ever knew there was coal in them mountains

'Til a man from the Northeast arrived

Waving hundred dollar bills he said I'll pay ya for your  
minerals

But he never left Harlan alive

Granny sold out cheap and they moved out west

Of Pineville

To a farm where big Richland River winds  
I bet they danced them a jig, laughed and sang a new  
song  
Who said we'd never leave Harlan alive  
But the times got hard and tobacco wasn't selling  
And ole granddad knew what he'd do to survive  
He went and dug for Harlan coal  
And sent the money back to granny  
But he never left Harlan alive  
Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning  
And the sun goes down about three in the day  
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you're  
drinking  
And you spend your life just thinkin' of how to get away  
Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning  
And the sun goes down about three in the day  
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you're  
drinking  
And you spend your life digging coal from the bottom  
of your grave  
In the deep dark hills of eastern Kentucky  
That's the place where I trace my bloodline  
And it's there I read on a hillside gravestone  
You will never leave Harlan alive

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