

The L&N Don't Stop Here Any More

Em **D** **Em**
When I was a curly-headed baby
 D **Em**
My daddy set me down on his knee
 D **Em**
Saying "Son you go to school, you learn your letters
 C **D** **Em**
Don't you be no dusty miner, boy like me"

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

Em **D** **Em**
I used to think my Daddy was a black man
 D **Em**
With scrip enough to buy the company store
 D **Em**
But now he goes to town with empty pockets
 C **D** **Em**
And his face is as white as the February snow

[Verse 3]

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

[Verse 4]

Em **D** **Em**
Last night I dreamed I went down to the office
D **Em**
To get my payday like I done before
D **Em**
But them old kudzu vines was covering the doorway
C **D** **Em**
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through the floor

[Chorus]

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C **D** **Em**
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