

## Cumberland Mountain Number Nine

Charlie Daniels

Baby don't ya cry 'cause momma's coming home  
Poppa goin' bring you back some chitlins and some corn  
Last frost done took its loss right down to the bone  
We're lucky we still got room to roam

Goin' there to here is almost at a halt  
Don't you go off blaming God, you know it ain't his fault  
One time when life was fine someone found the wine  
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That still was the best damn still they ever did make  
Wouldn't stand for nothing less, stand for no mistake  
Last Fall we made a haul and filled the limestone mine  
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Winter come a change  
Spring bring the rain  
We weren't meant to stay the same  
One thing for sure  
We done found the cure,  
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Black coal from the strip mine way up north at Jellico  
Kept the brew running smooth along the Thunder Road  
Way back down in Bear Tree Gap the devil's juice flowed fine  
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The FB- and the TV- I had followed us for years  
Eventually they got the scent and nabbed us by the hair  
Man said son I'll blow up everything between your ears  
You got to face bout 20 years.

Winter come a change  
Spring bring the rain  
We weren't meant to stay the same  
And now from this cell  
I've a story to tell...  
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