

Coal War

Joshua James

I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes.
repeat
I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes-
arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done,
I ain't cutting my hair, cutting till the good lord
comes.
I ain't open my eyes till we all walk free.
repeat
I ain't open my eyes till we all walk free- till the
color of our skin it don't mean a damn thing.
I ain't open my eyes, open till we all walk free.
I ain't pickin' up a paper till the wild wind blows.
repeat
I ain't pickin up a paper till the wild wind blows-
till we should say what we should say, till we know
what we should know.
I ain't pickin up a paper, pickin till the wild wind
blows.
Cuz it's a coal, it's a coal war.
Cuz it's a coal, it's a coal war.
I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes-
arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done,
I ain't cutting my hair, cutting till the good lord
comes.
I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes-
arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done,
I ain't cutting my hair, cutting till the good lord
comes.
If we don't walk free with hand in heart, it's time.
If we cannot see all we destroy, we're blind.
It's not the hand that cuts, it's the heart we left
behind
It's not the hand that cuts, it's the hatred deep
inside.
Five dollars and a head to keep, with dull black
scissors and some kerosene; you burnt the house, but
you came to bid him well.
What a thing to tell, "Store poison in the well."
Just to say, just to say, just to say, just to say...
I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes.
repeat
I ain't cutting my hair till the good lord comes-
arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done,
I ain't cutting my hair, cutting till the good lord
comes.
Til the good lord comes.