

## Coal River

Logan Halstead

Oh Coal River won't you wash my bones away  
I'm slaving for the company and I can't get any pay  
Well mining coal ain't a way to make a life  
And I can't feed the hunger of three kids and a wife

Now the hollars are all empty  
And the company's left town  
And there ain't no more mountains  
For Coal River to bend around

Well the curses in these mountains  
Taken many of our kind  
And the souls dance upon the sands  
Where that old river winds  
Oh lord won't you take me  
Before that mountain does  
A life in these hills ain't what I thought it was

Coal River cuts the land  
Of where I rest my soul  
Through these barren mountains  
My story will be told  
I'm heading for a pine box  
My mining days are through

Boy, don't trust these mountains  
For a curse they'll put on you

So roll Coal River won't you wash my bones away  
I'm slaving for the company and I can't get any pay  
Well mining coal ain't a way to make a life  
And I can't feed the hunger of three kids and a wife

Now the hollars are all empty  
And the company's left town  
And there ain't no more mountains  
For Coal River to bend around

No, And there ain't no more mountains  
For Coal River to bend around