

## West Virginia Waltz

Sierra Ferrell

In coal minin' country, green rollin' hills  
Well my true love is waitin', for he loves me  
I had to go with my ramblin' ways  
I'm always thinkin' of him, for the sweet love we made

The last time I saw him we did the West Virginia waltz  
The West Virginia waltz  
No-one holds a flame to you

So I came back home, with what treasures I have made  
Just to be your lovin' wife, with kids on the way  
So I found your road then I ran to your gate  
I was calling out your name but now you sleep under the clay

The last time I saw him we did the West Virginia waltz  
The West Virginia waltz  
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The last time I saw him we did the West Virginia waltz  
The West Virginia waltz  
No-one holds a flame to you  
Well we did the West Virginia waltz  
The West Virginia waltz  
No-one holds a flame to you