

## Coal Tattoo

The Kingston Trio

Travelin' down that coal town road  
Listenin' to my rubber tires whine  
Goodbye to Buckeye and white Sycamore  
I'm leavin' you behind

I've been coal miner all of my life  
Layin' down track in the hole  
Gotta back like an ironwood, bit by the wind  
Blood veins blue as the coal  
Blood veins blue as the coal

Somebody said, "That's a strange tattoo  
You have on the side of your head"  
I said, "That's the blueprint left by the coal  
A little more and I'd been dead"

Well, I love the rumble and I love the dark  
I love the cool of the Slade  
And it's on down the new road, lookin' for a job  
This travelin' nook in my head

I stood for the union and walked in the line  
And fought against the company  
I stood for the U. M. W. of A  
Now, who's gonna stand for me?

I've got no house and I got no job  
Just got a worried soul  
And a blue tattoo on the side of my head  
Left by the number nine coal  
Left by the number nine coal.

Some day when I'm dead and gone  
To Heaven, the land of my dreams  
I won't have to worry on losin' my job  
On bad times and big machines

I ain't gonna pay my money away  
On dues or hospital plans  
I'm gonna pick coal where the blue Heavens roll  
And sing with the Angel Band

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