

## Rolling Mill Blues

Tiny Ruins

It was late last night when my honey came home  
I heard a knocking on her door  
She got up in her stocking'd feet  
And tipped across the floor

Tell me pretty mama, what evil have I done  
To make you treat me so?  
I killed no man and I robbed no train  
And I done no hanging crime

The lastest words I heard my baby say  
"What more babe, can I do?  
I've done more for you than I'll ever do again  
Goodbye, my love, goodbye."

Corinne Corinne, my loving Corinne  
Honey let your bangs grow long  
I ain't never bring nothing to this old world  
And I won't carry nothing away

The Rolling Mill baby done broke down  
They're shipping no iron to town  
The longest train I ever seen  
Ran 'round Joe Brown's coalmine

The engine was at the Four Mile Hill  
And the cab had never left town  
The train rolled off the tracks last night  
And killed my loving Corinne

Her hair was found in the driving wheel  
Her body's never been seen

Corinne Corinne, my loving Corinne  
Honey let your bangs grow long  
I ain't never bring nothing to this old world  
And I won't carry nothing away