

# Bee Gees, New York mining desaster 1941

In the event of something happening to me,  
there is something I would like you all to see.  
It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.  
Have you seen my wife, Mr. Jones?  
Do you know what it's like on the outside?  
Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide, Mr. Jones.  
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound.  
Maybe someone is digging underground,  
or have they given up and all gone home to bed,  
thinking those who once existed must be dead.  
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