

Dave Dudley, Last Day In The Mines

For as long as I can remember I've worked down in this pit
But today it's all over for this is the day I quit
I'm gonna take my sweet little Ginny and make her my own
We gonna move down in the valley and built ourselves a home
This is the last day in the mines

[guitar]

Well I swing that pick move that shovel and time goes so slow
I can hardly wait for my boss to tell me that it's time to go
Up at the top I know my Ginny is waiting patiently
In just a few minutes I'll be there with her and from the mines be free
This is the last day in the mines

[guitar]

But wait a minute what's that rumble way back in the ground
Good Lord it's a cave in and the rocks are a fallin' all around
Now the timbers are breakin' and the rats are runnin' and I can hardly see
Inside my chest there's a mighty burnin' and my strenght is leavin' me
This is the last day in the mines

[guitar]

Beneath these rocks and timbers and with my strenght all gone
My thoughts turn to Ginny I must leave her all alone
I know they'll try to save me but they gonna be too late
For over that river through that valley I see heaven's gates
This is the last day in the mines
Oh this is the last day in the mines this is the last day in the mines