

# George Canyon, The Shaft

Can you smell that McDonell it don't smell so well  
Or the one in the cage tipped over and fell  
And if we lived to see Sunday be able to tell  
Of the terror below and the place we call Hell

'Cause it's a shaft that will feed us and the shaft that will kill  
Our brothers and fathers who die by her will  
The fishing is slow and there's work to be done  
So I'll put on my hat and I'll go underground

Now I fear for my children, I fear for my wife  
And if I don't make it back now I've had a good life  
For there's a cave in behind us only one way to go  
Down deep in the shaft so far below

'Cause it's the shaft that will feed us and the shaft that will kill  
Our brothers and fathers who die by her will  
The fishing is slow and there's work to be done  
So I'll put on my hat and I'll go underground

What do you say to a family of one  
Who don't come back up with the rest  
Is it better to let them just mourn by themselves  
Or tell 'em he was one of the best

There's a flash above head, is it fire or light  
McDonell lies seethin' the draggers in sight  
And a few hours later we'll be smellin' sweet air  
With all of our children the stores we'll share

Of the shaft that will feed us and the shaft that will kill  
Our brothers and fathers who die by her will  
The fishing is slow and there's work to be done  
So I'll put on my hat and I'll go underground  
So I put on my hat and I go underground