

# Nanci Griffith, Heart Of A Miner

Well, it's harvest time out on this Amarillo highway  
Daydreamin' the South of France  
I could whistle you out waltzin' there  
Would you still say you can't?  
Heart of a miner here takin' her last chance

Heart of a miner, kept her feelings buried deep  
Heart of a miner, could there be something she needs?  
Just a treasure that could hold her  
That's not fool's gold

What could the miner do when her heart was made of crystal?  
She used to keep it on the shelf  
Now she dreams of you high up in your mountains  
It was that treasure that you held  
Look at this lonely miner here who finally fell

Heart of a miner, kept her feelings buried deep  
Heart of a miner, could there be something she needs?  
Just a treasure that could hold her  
That's not fool's gold

Tell me he's not fool's gold  
It's still harvest time out on this Amarillo highway  
Just a lonely miner still a thousand miles from home