Phil Ochs, No Christmas In Kentucky

Christmas shoppers shopping on a neon city street Another Christmas dollar for another Christmas treat There's satin on the pretty dolls that make the children glow While a boy walking ragged in the cold Kentucky snow No, they don't have Christmas in Kentucky There's no holly on a West Virginia door For the trees don't twinkle when you're hungry С D And the Jingle Bells don't jingle when you're poor There's lots of toys for children when then Christmas time is near But the present for the miners is a stocking full of beer In the dark hills of Kentucky there's one gift that may be found The coal dust of forgotten days that's lying on the ground No, they don't have Christmas in Kentucky There's no holly on a West Virginia door For the trees don't twinkle when you're hungry And the Jingle Bells don't jingle when you're poor Let's drink a toast to Congress and a toast to Santa Claus and a toast to all the speeches that bring the loud applause There's not enough to give, no, there's not enough to share So let's drown the sounds of sorrow with a hearty Christmas cheer No, they don't have Christmas in Kentucky There's no holly on a West Virginia door For the trees don't twinkle when you're hungry And the Jingle Bells don't jingle when you're poor Have a merry, merry Christmas and a happy new year's day For now's a time of plenty, and plenty's here to stay But if you knew what Christmas was, I think that you would find That Christ is spending Christmas in the cold Kentucky mine No, they don't have Christmas in Kentucky There's no holly on a West Virginia door For the trees don't twinkle when you're hungry And the Jingle Bells don't jingle when you're poor