

# Sandy Denny, Blue Tattoo

Travelin' down that coaltown road,  
Listen to my rubber tires whine;  
Goodbye to buckeye and white sycamore,  
I'm leavin' you behind.  
I've been a coal miner all my life  
Layin' down track in the hole,  
Got a back like an ironwood bent by the wind  
Blood veins as black as the coal.

Somebody said &quot;that's a strange tattoo  
You have on the side of your head.&quot;  
I said &quot;that's a mark of number nine coal  
A little more and I'd be dead&quot;  
But I love the rumble and I love the dark  
I love the cool of the slate.  
But it's travelin' down this new road lookin' for a job  
It's the travelin' and lookin' I hate.

I've stood for the union, I walked in the line,  
I fought against the company;  
I stood for the u. m. w. of a.  
Now who's gonna stand for me?  
Cause I got no job, I got no pay,  
I just got a worried soul;  
And this blue tattoo on the side of my head  
Left by the number nine coal.

Someday when I'm dead and gone  
To heaven, the land of my dreams,  
I won't have to worry on losin' my job  
To bad times 'n big machines.  
But I got no job and I got no pay,  
I just got a worried soul;  
And this blue tattoo on the side of my head  
Left by that number nine coal,  
Left by that number nine coal.