

# Wall Of Voodoo, Dark As A Dungeon

Well c'mon all you fellas  
So young and so fine  
Seek not your fortunes  
In the dark dreary mine

It'll form as a habit  
And will seep in your soul  
'Till a stream of your blood runs  
As black as the coal

Where its dark as a dungeon  
And its damp as a tomb  
Dangers are double  
And the pleasures are few

Where the rain never falls  
And the sun never shines  
Its dark as a dungeon  
Way down in the mine