

Steve Earle - The Mountain

Tom: D

I was born on this mountain a long time ago
 Before they knocked down the timber and strip-mined the coal
 When you rose in the mornin' before it was light
 To go down in that dark hole and come back up at night
 I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home
 She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe
 Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone
 But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home
 I was young on this mountain but now I am old
 And I knew every holler, every cool swimmin' hole
 Till one night I lay down and woke up to find
 That my childhood was over and I went down in the mine

I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home
 She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe
 Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone
 But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home

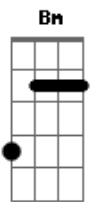
SOLO

There's a hole in this mountain and it's dark and it's deep
 And God only knows all the secrets it keeps
 There's a chill in the air only miners can feel
 There're ghosts in the tunnels that the company sealed
 I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home
 She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe
 Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone
 But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home

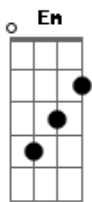
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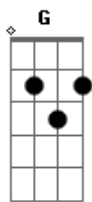
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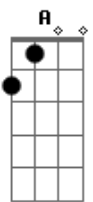
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