

# The Coaltown Road

*Ryan's Fancy and others*

**Chorus: We get up in the black down the coal town road  
And we hike along the track where the coal trains load  
And we make the ponies pull 'til they nearly break their backs  
And they'll never see again down the coal town road**

We hear the whistle call down the coal town road  
And we take our towels and all where the coal trains load  
In the cages then we drop 'til there's nowhere else to fall  
And we leave the world behind us down the coal town road.

We never see the sun down the coal town road  
At a penny for a ton where the coal trains load  
When the shift comes up on top we're so thankful to be done  
We head home to sleep and dream about the coal town road.

There's miners' little sons down the coal town road  
Playing with their cowboy guns where the coal trains load  
But they'd better make the best of their childhood while it runs  
There's a pick and shovel waiting down the coal town road.

If there's a God for us down the coal town road  
All the miners He can bless where the coal trains load  
For we're sweating in the hole sucking down the devil's dust  
Just to keep the fires a-blazing down the coal town road.

**Chorus:**

And we make the ponies pull 'til they nearly break their backs  
And they'll never see again down the coal — town — road.