

No Time for Lovin'

Brian Junker

F C Dm B♭ F
Ear-ly in the eve-ning time, sup - per smel - ling migh-ty fine, I come back home from

6 C F C Dm
days of tri - bu - la-tion. Wor-king hard for my paycheck, though I'm not a

12 B♭ F C F CHORUS B♭ F
rich man yet, my wa-ges serve to shel-ter me and mine. It's been a long day on the

18 C Dm B♭ F C B♭ F C Dm
coun-ty line; a long night's a - comin'. If the fore-man says the train must drive, it

23 B♭ C F
leaves no time for lov - in'.

2. Hammer to the iron rail,
Till my arms and fingers fail,
I do my part to get those cars in motion.
Be it bright or midnight blue,
Those wheels have got to roll on through,
On to move that coal to Hallard Bay.