

## IN THE PINES

my girl, my girl, don't lie to me  
tell me where did you sleep last night

*in the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine  
I would shiver the whole night through*

my girl, my girl, where will you go  
I'm going where the cold wind blows

her husband was a railroad man  
killed a mile and a half from town  
his head was found 'neath the driving wheel  
and his body was never found