

YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HARLAN ALIVE

Gm Bb C Eb Gm Bb Eb
in the deep dark hills of eastern Kentucky that's the place where I trace my bloodline

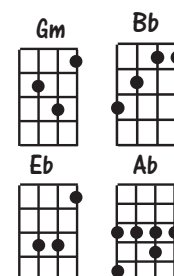
Eb Bb C Eb Gm D Gm
and it's there I read on a hillside gravestone, "You'll never leave Harlan alive."

Gm Bb C Eb
oh my grandfather's dad crossed the Cumberland Mountains

Gm Bb Eb
where he took a pretty girl to be his bride

Eb Bb C Eb
said, "Won't you walk with me out of the mouth of this holler,

Gm D Gm
or we'll never leave Harlan alive."



Bb Eb Bb Gm Ab Eb
where the sun comes up about 10 in the morning and the sun goes down about 3 in the day

Bb Eb Bb
and you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you're drinkin

Gm Ab Gm
*and you spend your life **just thinkin how to get away***

Gm Bb C Eb Gm Bb Eb
no one ever knew there was coal in them mountains til a man from the northeast arrived

Eb Bb C Eb Gm D Gm
wavin hundred dollar bills, said I'll pay you for your minerals but he never left Harlan alive

Gm Bb C Eb
grandma sold out cheap and they moved out west of Pineville

Gm Bb Eb
to a farm where Big Richland River winds

Eb Bb C Eb
and I bet they danced them a jig and they laughed and sang a new song, "Who said

Gm D Gm
we'd never leave Harlan alive?"

Gm Bb C Eb Gm Bb Eb
but the times they got hard & tobacco wasn't sellin & ol' grandad knew what he'd do to survive

Eb Bb C Eb
he went and dug for Harlan coal and sent the money back to grandma

Gm D Gm
but he never left Harlan alive

Ab Gm
CHORUS final ending: **diggin coal from the bottom of your grave**