

Dark Hollow.....Traditional

I'd rather be..in some..dark hollow....Where the sun...don't ever...shine...
Than to be... Home alone, knowin' that you're, gone,
would cause me, to lose my mind

CHORUS:

So blow...you whistle freight train...take me far..on down...the track..
I'm goin' away.....I'm leavin' today...I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back...

I'd rather be..in some..dark hollow....Where the sun...don't ever...shine...
Than to be...in some...big city....In a small room...with a girl on my mind...

CHORUS

I'd rather be..in some..dark hollow....Where the sun...don't ever...shine...
Than to see you as another man's darling...and know that you'll..never be mine

CHORUS