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A miner's life is a hard life
It's a hard life 'round the mine
of miner pans from sun to sun
but he never gets no dough

A miner's life is a hard life
He tries to make a go—
He tries 's tries and he never ce
but he never makes the show

Sometimes he lives on bacon
Sometimes he lives on beans
And once a month, needed or not
he washes them mine pans

A miner's dogged, he is half crazed
lookin for them shiny flakes
put 'em in the pan, roll that wet
that's all it ever takes.

A miner goes to the roadhouse