

Dark Hollow

Bill Browning

 G D G G G C G G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow, where the sun don't never shine
 G G7 C C7
Than to be home alone, knowing that you're gone
 G D G G
Would cause me to lose my mind

 G D G G G C G G
So blow your whistle freight train, take me far on down the track
 G G7 C C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
 G D G G
I'm going but I ain't coming back

 G D G G G C G G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow, where the sun don't never shine
 G G7 C C7
Than to be in some big city,
 G D G G
In a small room with you on my mind

<Chorus>

 G D G G G C G G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow, where the sun don't never shine
 G G7 C C7
Than to see you another man's darling
 G D G G
And to know that you'll never be mine

<Chorus>

