

Cumberland Blues

Garcia/Hunter/Lesh

G G G G		I can't stay much longer, Melinda, The sun is getting high. I can't help you with your troubles, If you won't help with mine.
F# Bb	Bb B A Ab G	I gotta get down, I gotta get down, Gotta get down to to the mine.
G G G G		You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more. Little Ben clock says quarter to eight; You kept me up 'till four.
F# Bb	Bb B A Ab G	I gotta get down, I gotta get down, Or I can't work there no more.
G G G G		A lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, Will keep him happy all the time. Some other fella's makin nothin' at all And you can hear him cry,
C D		"Can I go, buddy, can I go down Take your shift at the mine?"
C F C F	F C C Am7 C7 Em	Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine. (Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.) That's where I mainly spend my time. Make good money, five dollars a day. Made anymore, I might move away.
G G C A	C G C (BASS F#^G A B C) G (BASS F#^G G G# A) D	Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues He can't win for losin' Lotta poor man got to walk the line Just to pay his union dues.
G C C	D Am7 G	I don't know now, I just don't know If I'm goin' back again.