

Willie Nelson - Dark As a Dungeon

Tom: G

G

Come all you young fellers, so young and so fine G

And seek not your fortunes way down in the mine G

It will form like a habit and seep in your soul G

'Til the stream of your blood flows as black as the coal

D

C

G

It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew D

C

Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few G

Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines G

C

G

It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

G

C

C

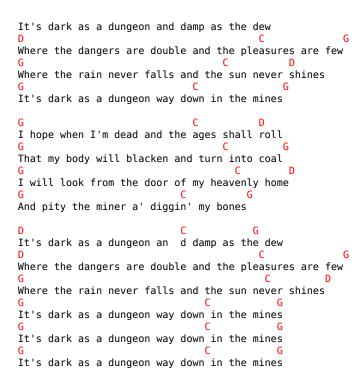
D

There is many a man I have seen in my day G

Who lived just to labor his whole life away G

Like the fiend with his dope and the drunkard his wine G

A man will have lust for the lure of the mine



Acordes

