

COAL

Standard tuning

Em G D A

Now God made coal for the men who sold their lives to West Van Lear

Em G D A

And you keep on diggin' 'til you get down there where it's darker than your darkest fear.

Em G D A

And that woman in the kitchen she keeps on cookin' but she ain't had meat in years

Em G D

Just live off bread and live off hope and a pool of a million tears

Em G D A

Now lemme tell you somethin' 'bout the Gospel and make sure that you mark it down

Em G D A

When God spoke out "Let there be light" he put the first of us in the ground.

Em G D A
And we'll keep on diggin' 'til the comin' of the lord and Gabriel's trumpet sound

Em G D A

'Cause if you ain't minin' for the company boy then there ain't much in this town.

Em G D A A7

We coulda made somethin' of ourselves out there if we'd listened to the folks that knew

Em G D A
That co-----o-----oal's gonna bury you.

[illegible]

Em G D A7

3 5 3 4 (4) 5 (5) 5 3 4 3 5 4 3 4 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 3 4 (2) (2)

Verse 2 Vocals enter.

A7 Em

21 22 23

2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 (2)

[Verse 2]

Em G D A

Now it's darker than a dungeon and it's deeper than a well

Em G D A

So sometimes I imagine that I'm getting pretty close to hell.

Em G D A

And in my darkest hour, I cry out to the lord.

Em G D A A7

He says keep on 'a minin' boy cause that's why you were born.

[Chorus]

Em G D A A7

We coulda made somethin' of ourselves out there if we'd listened to the folks that knew

Em G D A A7

That co-----oooo-----oal's gonna bury you.

[Solo]

Em G D A7

24 25 26 27 28 29

0 2 0 2 (2) 2 0 2 0 (0) 2 1 0 0 (0) 0 1 0 1 0 0 3 0 2 3 4 2 (2) 2 2

Em G D A7

30 31 32 33 34

2 3 4 3 5 (5) 3 4 2 0 2 2 0 2 3 0 3 2 0 0 2 0 (2) (2) (2) (2) 2 2 (2) 2 2 2 0 0

Em G D A7

35 36 37 38 39

(0) 4 0 2 0 0 2 4 0 2 4 0 4 2 0 2 0 3 0 (0) 2 3 4 2 2 0 2 2 0

Em G D A7

40 41 42 43

0 2 0 2 (2) 0 1 2 0 3 0 2 0 3 0