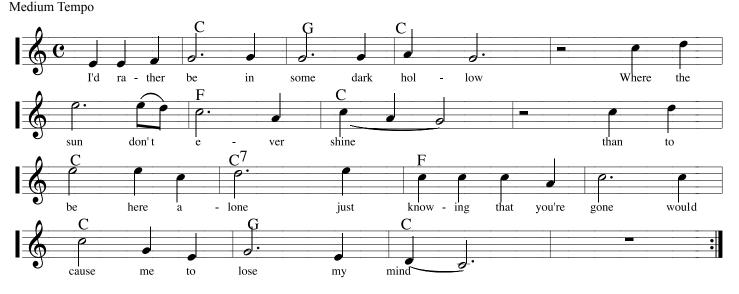
Dark Hollow

Traditional



I'd rather be in some dark hollow Where the sun don't ever shine Than to be here alone just knowing that you're gone Would cause me to lose my mind

So blow your whistle freight train Carry me further on down the track I'm going away, I'm leaving today I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow Where the sun don't ever shine Than to be in some big city In a small room with your love on my mind Chorus

I'd rather be in some dark hollow Where the sun don't ever shine Than to see you another man's darling And know that you'll never be mine Chorus

Chorus