Just Another Coalminer's Daughter

Another Coalminer's Daughter (and Son)
Has Heart and Soul beneath the Ground
With Tears and Hopes and Prayers
That their lost Daddies will be Found

Hoping for some great Miracle Not only Found, but Safe and Well One more Escape from the Hazards That Stories and the Folklore tell

A Dangerous Job at its best And for some the only one To take care of their Family It's one Chore that Must be Done

We all know the Historical
Of the company town and store
Some say those days are gone
But, it's known they could do More

The wages for the "Muckers"

And those Men who run the Drills

May be Paid a little More

But, the Lack of Safety still Kills

The Bureau of Mines (and Safety)
Although they have done much good
Like most all federal agencies
Not Half, nearly what they should

So the Money, buying favors Flows much faster than the Ore To protect the mining companies From the Pimp, to the real Whore

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