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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