Cumberland Blues Grateful Dead

Cumberland Blues -- Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia) I can t stay much longer, Melinda, the sun is getting high, I can t help you with your troubles if you won t help with mine. F# в Bb Ab G I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine. You keep me up just one more night, I can t sleep here no more. Little Ben clock says quarter til eight, you kept me up til four. I gotta get down, I gotta get down, or I can t work there no more. G Lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, keep him happy all the time. Some other fella s makin nothin at all and you can hear him cry, Can I go buddy, can I go down, take your shift at the mine? Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine (Gotta get down to the Cumberland mine) That s where I mainly spend my time. Make good money, five dollars a day, C Am7 C7 Em G Made any more I might move away. Lotta poor man got the Cumberland blues, He can t win for losin , Lotta poor man got to walk the line just to pay his union dues, D Am7

I don t know now, I just don t know, if I m goin back again.