

"Coal Miner's Daughter" lyrics

# Loretta Lynn Lyrics

## "Coal Miner's Daughter"

Well, I was born a coal miner's daughter  
In a cabin, on a hill in Butcher Holler  
We were poor but we had love,  
That's the one thing that daddy made sure of  
He'd shovel coal to make a poor man's dollar

My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mines  
All day long in the field a hoin' corn  
Mommy rocked the babies at night  
And read the Bible by the coal oil light  
And ever' thing would start all over come break of morn

Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay  
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a washboard ever' day  
Why I've seen her fingers bleed  
To complain, there was no need  
She'd smile in mommy's understanding way

In the summertime we didn't have shoes to wear  
But in the wintertime we'd all get a brand new pair  
From a mail order catalog  
Money made from selling a hog  
Daddy always managed to get the money somewhere

Yeah, I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter  
I remember well, the well where I drew water  
The work we done was hard  
At night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired  
I never thought of ever leaving Butcher Holler

Well a lot of things have changed since a way back then  
And it's so good to be back home again  
Not much left but the floor, nothing lives here anymore  
Except the memory of a coal miner's daughter

Thanks to kiesha Leonard, Raevannah for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Loretta Lynn

Copyright © 2000-2022 AZLyrics.com