

COAL TOWN

Forget the ghosts there's people still alive here to remember
What they had and who they used to be
Well I'm a third generation, worn down and forgotten
Grandson of a redundant employee

They let it die, but not on my watch
Turned out the lights as they were punching out the clocks
Is it too far gone to turn this place around
'Cause I ain't leaving this old coal town

A skill was a job, you had for your whole life
Kind of like a husband and a wife
But when data's the new oil and code is the new craft
No wonder things that were built to stay, were never meant to last

They let it die, but not on my watch
Turned out the lights as they were punching out the clocks
Is it too far gone to turn this place around
'Cause I ain't leaving this old coal town

Now the grass is growing through the cracks
And the wind is screaming through the broken glass
Machines that hum and echo through the past
With memories that seem to fade too fast

They let it die, but not on my watch
Turned out the lights as they were punching out the clocks
Is it too far gone to turn this place around
'Cause I ain't leaving this old coal town
I won't abandon my home town
No I ain't leaving this old coal town