

# Dark Hollow

Words & Music:  
Traditional

          C      G          C  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
                          F      C  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
                  C7   F  
Than to be at home knowing that you're gone  
                          G          C  
Would cause me to lose my mind.

Chorus:

So, blow your whistle, freight train,  
Carry me further on down the track.  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today,  
I'm going but I ain't coming back.

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Than to be in some big city  
In a small room with your love on my mind.

CHORUS: