

# The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore

Jean Ritchie (alias: Than Hall) ©1963 II-71

As Sung By Michelle Shocked  
on "Short Sharp Shocked" (August 1988)

## Capo 3 -> Gm

*Gm F Gm -- Gm F Gm -- Gm F Gm -- Eb F Gm -- Eb F Gm*  
Em D Em – Em D Em -- Em D Em -- C D Em -- C D Em

When I was a curly headed baby	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
A My daddy set me down on his knee	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Saying "Son you go to school, you leam your letters	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Don't you be no dusty miner boy like me"	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

## Chorus:

I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler	D Em	<i>F Gm</i>
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door	D Em	<i>F Gm</i>
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

I used to think my daddy was a black man	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
With scrip enough to buy the company store	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
But now he goes to town with empty pockets	Em D Em	<i>Gm F Gm</i>
And Lord his face as white as February snow	C D Em	<i>Eb F Gm</i>

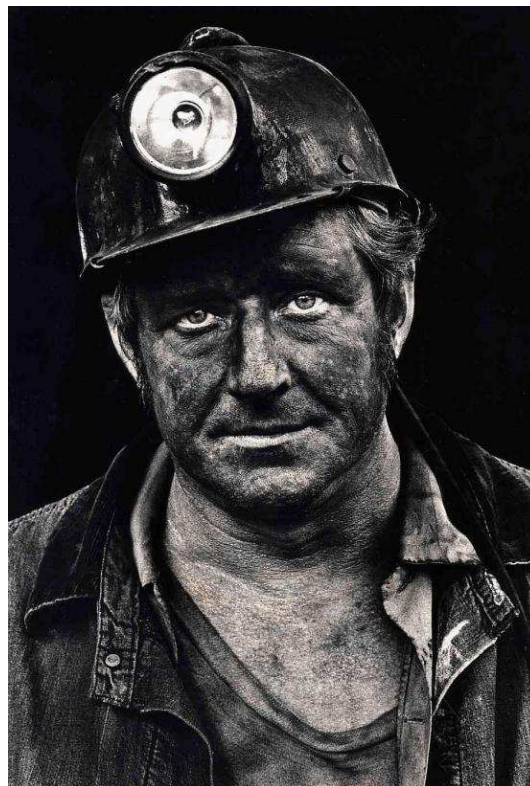
## Chorus Break

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to hears those tiple roar  
But God I wish the grass would tum to money  
And them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more

## Chorus

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office  
To get my payday like I done before  
But them old Kudzu vines was covered up the doorway  
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through  
floor

## Chorus



the