

Coal War

Joshua James

Ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord come
Ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord come
Ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord comes
Arrive upon the mountain just to see what we've done
Cuttin' my hair, cuttin' till the good Lord comes I ain't open my eyes till we all walk free
I ain't open my eyes till we all walk free
I ain't open my eyes till we all walk free
Till the color of our skin, it don't mean a damn thing
I ain't open my eyes, open till we all walk free I ain't pickin' up a paper till the wild wind blows
I ain't pickin' up a paper till the wild wind blows
I ain't pickin' up a paper till the wild wind blows
Say we should say until we know we should know it
I ain't pickin' up a paper, pickin' till the wild wind blows
'Cause it's a coal, it's a coal war
It's a coal, coal, it's a coal war I ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord comes
Arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done
I ain't cuttin' my hair, cuttin' till the good Lord comes
Till the good Lord comes 'Cause it's a coal, it's a coal war
It's a coal, coal, coal If we don't walk free with hand in heart, it's time
If we cannot see all we destroy, we're blind
It's not the hand that cuts, it's the heart we left behind
It's not the hand that cuts, it's the hatred deep inside
It's not the hand that cuts, it's the hatred deep inside
It's not the hand, not the hand
Five dollars and a head to keep
With dull black scissors and some kerosene
You burnt the house but you came to bid him well
Oh, what a thing to tell, put poison in the well
Just to say, just to say, just to say, just to say I ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord comes
Ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord comes
I ain't cuttin' my hair till the good Lord comes
Arrive upon the mountain just to see what we have done
I ain't cuttin' my hair, cuttin' till the good Lord comes
Till the good Lord comes

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