

Chorus

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,
and they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken,
then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

Chorus

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,
let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin',
just five miles away from wherever I am.

Chorus

2 years on and still
strumming



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