

Dark Hollow

D A D

Sva I'd rather be in some dark hol low Where the

G D

Sva sun don't e ver shine than to

C G

Sva be here a lone just knowing that you're gone would

D A D

Sva 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