Swing That Hammer

Lonesome River Band

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          C
Swing that hammer, break that rock, Lord, that ol' sun is hot
             F                  G          C
And the shackles that I wear fit too tight
C
I ain't see nobody smile out on this ol' rock pile
             F                                G       C
And they'll knock you down if you don't do it right

C
Now hard times go so slow, and I've got ten to go
         F            G                    C
I'm a number now, I don't have a name
C
But there ain't no need to whine, This ball and chain is mine
             F                  G                  C
There ain't no way to stop this burnin' pain


C
At night old memories show, Cold steel is so cold
        F                      G                    C
It's lonesome time when they turn out the light
C
These walls are grim and gray, Tomorrow's another day
      F                             G               C
To swing my hammer down with all my might
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