Dark Hollow
Written by Bill Browning

intro: mandolin

1. I'd rather be in some dark hollow,
   Where the sun don't ever shine,
   Than to be all alone just knowin' that you're gone,
   It would cause me to lose my mind.

chorus: So freight train blow your whistle,
       Carry me further on down the track,
       I'm going away, I'm leaving today,
       I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

solo: fiddle

2. I'd rather be in some dark hollow,
   Where the sun don't ever shine,
   Then to be in some big city,
   In a small room, with you on my mind.

chorus:

solo: mandolin

chorus: