

# **Dark Hollow**

*Written by Bill Browning*

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*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:*