New York Mining Disaster 1941

Words and Music by Barry Gibb and Robin Gibb

Slowly

In the event of something happening to me, there is something I would like you all to see. It's just a photograph of someone that I knew. Have you
seen my wife, Mister Jones?
Do you know what it's like on the
outside?
Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide, Mister Jones.
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound, maybe someone is digging underground.
Or have they given up and all gone home to
bed thinking those who once existed must be dead. Have you seen my wife, Mister Jones? Do you know what it's like on the outside? Don't go talking too loud, you'll cause a landslide, Mister Jones.

D.S. al Coda

In the e-