

## Wanda Jackson "Wabash Cannonball"

Visit "[Wabash Cannonball](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
From the queen of flowing mountains to the south bells  
by the shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite  
well by all  
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham one cold December  
day  
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the  
people say  
There's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash  
Cannonball

Our eastern states're dandy, so all the people say  
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters  
fall  
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

So here's to daddy Claxton, may his name forever  
stand  
And always be remembered in the ports throughout the  
land  
His earthly race is over, the curtains 'round him fall  
We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash  
Cannonball

So listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and  
by the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome  
hobos squall  
Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash  
Cannonball  
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash  
Cannonball

Visit [Wanda Jackson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

