

Waylon Jennings "Silver Ribbons"

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Travelin' down this lonesome railroad Silver Ribbons
with no ends
A million miles a crossties mark a million miles I've
been
I've picked peaches down in Georgia apples up in
Maine
Pulled cotton out in Texas ridin' on the train

I was just a lad of seventeen my daddy turned me
loose
Silver Ribbons callin' me engine and caboose
I can't recall my mother she left when I was two
Brunets blondes and red heads were the only love I
knew
Don't ask me where I'm going don't ask me where I've
been
Those Silver Ribbons will take me there there and back
again
One more time back again

Travelin' to the tune of freight wheels is such a lonely
sound
Hear that lonesome whistle blow as leavin' another
town
I wish someone was waitin' somewhere to welcome me
Then those Silver Ribbons would see no more of me
Don't ask me where I'm going...

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