

## Watson Family, The

# "That Train That Carried My Girl From Town"

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Where were you when the train left town?  
I'se standing on the corner with my head hung down.  
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,  
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.  
I wish to the Lord that train would wreck,  
Kill the engineer and break the fireman's neck.  
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,  
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.  
Rations on the table, coffee's gettin' cold,  
Some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll.  
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,  
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.  
There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,  
'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack.

Hey that train, carried my girl from town,  
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.  
Ah, she's rollin' on down the line now,  
(spoken)  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,  
Lord show me a woman that a man can trust.  
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,  
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.  
Enough to make a man lonely. Oh yeah!  
This is the way she sounded when she went outta  
hearin'. (spoken)

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