Beastie Boys "Railroad Blues"

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"All aboard, track 17, all aboard'"
Yeehaw!
Now this song is dedicated
To all the hard workin' pioneers of this country
Setting out discovering the West
Bringin' a railroad to where no man has ever been before

Johnny he worked on a railroad A poundin' on iron and steel Workin' his way out West now The only sure thing's his next meal

America was young
But she was a growin'
Layin' tracks across the prairie
Not knowing where they're going

His momma didn't wanna' leave him But now he's in the West She said, "Please don't go" But he said, "If I don't I'll never rest"

It wasn't always easy
Some of the boys died
Johnny wrote her letters
But he received no replies
Johnny he worked on a railroad
A poundin' on iron and steel
Workin' his way out West now
The only sure thing's his next meal

Johnny reached San Francisco Tired and broke without a dime Started panning for gold Just a hopin' he would find

The gold wasn't a rushin'
But Johnny kept on minin'
Trying to send his Mama something
With the letters he was signing

Then one day Johnny finally got a reply
When he opens Mama's letter, he began to cry
She's a writin' from her deathbed and this is what she
said
"Please don't be mad at me son 'cause tomorrow I'll be

Johnny he worked on a railroad A poundin' on iron and steel Workin' his way out West now The only sure thing's his next meal

dead"

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