

Claude King "First Train Headin' South"

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I didn't know my baby love me so until that letter come
to let me know

Now I pack my bags and then I'll go and catch a first
train I see headin' south

If I got this letter in Idaho where snow's so deep it
wouldn't let me go

I'd went hog wild and melted all that snow

And caught a first train I saw headin' south

If I got this letter in Iowa nothing in this world could
make me stay

I'd grab my hat and then been on my way and caught a
first train I see headin' south

I didn't know my baby love me so...

[guitar]

I didn't know my baby love me so...

If I got this letter in Ohio with a busted back and arms
and broken toe

There'd be no hesitation I would go and catch a first
train I saw headin' south

But I got this letter up in Maine you can bet your bottom
dollar I feel the same

Every clickety clack of drivers call her name

As I ride this freight train I caught headin' south

I didn't know my baby love me so...

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