

Del McCoury

"Engine Engine No.9"

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Engine engine No 9 coming down that railroad line
How much farther back did she get off
Old brown suitcase that she carried I've looked for it
everywhere it
Just ain't here among the rest and I'm a little upset
Yes tell me engine engine No 9 coming down that
railroad line
I know she got on in Baltimore
A hundred and ten miles ain't much distance
But it sure to make a difference
I don't think she loves me anymore

I warned her of the dangers don't speak to strangers
If by chance she finds her new romance warmer lips to
kiss her
Arms to hold her tighter stirring new fire inside her
How I wish that it was me instead of he that stands
beside her

Engine engine No 9...

No I don't think she loves me anymore
I don't think she loves me anymore

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