

## **Del Reeves**

### **"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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