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Bill Withers "Railroad Man"

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When I was a little boy back in West Virginia We lived very close to a railroad track And I remember I used to dream about them trains And where they might go And the people that worked on the trains

And the train made music, it made you feel good I can remember sometimes I could just stand off all by myself And just get funky listenin' to the train

And I used to pick up a handful of gravels And throw 'em down on the ground for ties Yeah, and I'd make up songs, I'd sing

He was a railroad man He was a railroad man He was a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He rode across the plains He rode on a fruit freight train The hauled bananas to Savannah And wore bandannas made in old Japan

He was a railroad man He was a railroad man And a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He used to change his name To every place he came You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas And Bangor when he went to Maine

And a railroad man No, he was a railroad man And a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

Used to change his name To every place he came

You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas And Bangor when he went to Maine

He rode across the plains He rode on a fruit freight train The hauled bananas to Savannah Wore bandannas made in old Japan

And he was a railroad man He was a railroad man Oh, a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

Used to change his name [Incomprehensible] to every place he came His name was Tex when he's in Texas And Bangor when he went to Maine

You know, he was a good time railroad man Good time railroad man Oh, a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

It's alright Say you know it's alright If you've ever been downtown You know what I'm talkin' 'bout

You know, he was a good time railroad, road Good time railroad man Oh, a railroad man 'Til he stepped in front of the railroad train

He used to change his name To each and every place he came You know, his name was Tex when he's in Texas And Bangor when he went to Maine

He rode across the plains He rode, he rode on a fruit freight train The hauled bananas to Savannah And wore bandannas made in old Japan

Oh, railroad man Oh, railroad man Oh, railroad man Stepped in front of the railroad train

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