

Don Cornell

"Rock Island Line"

Visit "[Rock Island Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now this here's the story
About the Rock Island Line
The Rock Island Line
She runs down into New Orleans

And just outside of New Orleans
Is a big toll gate and all the trains
That go through the toll gate, why
They got to pay the man some money

But of course, if you've
Got certain things on board
You're okay, you don't
Have to pay the man nothing

Just now we see a train
She's coming down the line
And when she come up near the toll gate
The driver, he shout down to the man

He said, I got pigs, I got horses
I got cows, I got sheep
I got all livestock
Got all livestock
I got all livestock

And the man say
Well, you're all right, boy
You just get on through
You don't have to pay me nothing
And then the train go through

And when he go through the tollgate
The train get up a little bit of steam
And a little bit of speed

And when the driver thinks
He's safely on out of sight
He shouts back down
The line to the man

He say, I fooled you, I fooled you

I got pig iron, I got pig iron
I got all pig iron

Now I'll tell you
Where I'm going, boy

(CHORUS)

Down the Rock Island Line
She's a mighty good road
The Rock Island Line
Is the road to ride
Yes, the Rock Island Line
Is a mighty good road
But if you want to ride
Gotta ride it like you find it
Get your ticket at the station
Of the Rock Island Line

I may be right, I may be wrong
You know you're gonna miss me
When I'm gone

(CHORUS)

Hallelujah, I'm safe from sin
The good Lord's coming
For to see me again

(CHORUS)

A, b, c, w, x, y, z
Cat's in the cupboard
But he don't see me

(CHORUS) 2X

Visit [Don Cornell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.