

Blackfoot "Railroad Man"

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(Shorty Medlocke)

Well, yeah, yeah, yeah, One of these mornings, it won't
be long

Captain's gonna call and I'll be gone

I'll be nine hundred miles away from home

You can count the days I'm gone

You can tell the train I'm on

You can hear the whistle blow as she rolls by

She rolls by, she rolls by

Hear the whistle blow as she rolls by

My olden shoes are worn

My olden clothes are torn

And I hate to go home now this-a-way

This-a-way, this-a-way

Hate to go home this-a-way

Well, if my Mama she says so, I'll railroad no more

I'll side-track my train and go home

And go home, and go home

Side-track my train and go home

If I die a Railroad Man

I wanna be buried in the sand

So I can hear old No. 9 as she rolls by

She rolls by, she rolls by

Hear old No. 9 as she rolls by

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