Blackie & the Rodeo Kings "49 Tons"

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There were seventeen cars out in my back yard, The boys in blue are calling my name, Semi-automatic up on the rooftop, They just to want to talk to me, I told them what they wanted to hear, The only thing that I knew: Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive Couldn't drag me back to you. Everywhere you look, there's a train wreck, baby, Everywhere you look, there's a runaway train, Play my heart like a bottleneck, baby, Running up and down and pulling its strings. Everywhere you go, everybody knows, You're looking for someone to do. Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive Couldn't drag me back to you. If I was a switchman, if I was a brakeman, If I was an engineer, I'd point that train on down the track And clear on out of here. If I was the man swinging the lantern, I'd swing it 'til it was blue. Forty-nine tons of diesel locomotive Couldn't drag me back to you.

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