

## Flatt And Scruggs "Atlantic Coastal Line"

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Now everybody calls me Bo I got no money but all my  
row

Some folks say I'm just a no good kind  
I can ride for miles in an old boxcar  
Smoke cigarettes butts and used cigars  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line

Hear that lonesome whistle whine  
Spell that part from the Georgia pine  
See that great big moon above hobo's life is a life I love  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line, ridin' the Atlantic  
Coastal Line

Well I had me a woman in Albany  
But a rowdy way's made a wreck of me  
I had to get away before I lost my mind  
But as long as this rattler takes me around

Ain't one woman gonna tie me down  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line

Hear that lonesome whistle whine Alabama and  
Caroline  
Florida Georgia and Tennessee hobo's life is a life for  
me  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line ridin' the Atlantic  
Coastal Line  
Now make my coffee in a can this ol' boy ain't worried  
man

The morning sun greets me with a shine  
I go south where the trade winds blows  
I go north where there ain't no snow  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line  
Hear that lonesome, ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line  
Ridin' the Atlantic Coastal Line

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