

Flatt And Scruggs "Southbound"

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I've been here a month or more stuck in this ol' city
Folks that have to call this home, they the ones I pity
Lord I'm homesick
and blues are the only tunes I ever seem to pick
I go out and walk the streets 'til I get blisters on my feet
I'm southbound
[banjo - dobro]
I'm all right 'til late at night sittin' by my window
I count sheep but I can't sleep list'nin to that train blow I
begin to pine
When I hear that great big engine rollin' down the line
I'm goin' back to spend some time where I can't fall
when I ain't got a dime

I'm southbound
[ac.guitar - harmonica]
Southbound's burnin' the ground Lord I don't mean
maybe
Sure am glad I caught this train; gonna see my baby
Lord I'm lonesome
and I long to see those hills where I come from
Listen the engine's rattle 'n roar, carryin' me back
home once more I'm southbound

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