

Bonnie Mckee

"Wabash Cannonball"

Visit "[Wabash Cannonball](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the queen of flowing mountains to the southbells
by the moor
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome
hoboes squall
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash
Cannonball
She came down from Birmingham one cold December
day
As she pulled into the station you could hear all them
people say
There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash
Cannonball
Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and
by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear the lonesome
hoboes squall
They're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash
Cannonball
[ac.guitar]
Well the eastern states are dandy so the people always
say
From New York to St Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the wrizzling waters
fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball
Listen to the jingle...

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