

## Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band

### "Steel Rail Blues"

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Well I got my mail late last night  
A letter from a girl who found the time  
To write  
To her lonesome boy somewheres in the  
Night  
She sent me a railroad ticket too  
To take me to her lovin' arms  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me  
Home to the one I love

Well I bin out here many long days  
I haven't found a place that I could call  
My own  
Not a two bit bed to lay my body on  
I bin stood up I bin shook down  
I bin dragged into the sand  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me  
Home to the one I love  
Ooooh oooo oo whu hu hoo  
Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo oo

Well I bin up tight most every night  
Walkin' along the streets of this old town  
Not a friend around to tell my troubles to  
My good old car she done broke down  
'Cause i drove it into the ground  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me  
Home to the one I love

Well I look over yonder across the plain  
The big drive wheels are poundin' along  
The ground  
Gonna get on board and I'll be homeward  
Bound  
Now I ain't had a home cooked meal  
And Lord I need one now  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me  
Home to the one I love

Now here I am with my hat in hand  
Standin' on the broad highway will you

Give a ride  
To a lonesome boy who missed the train  
Last night  
I went in town for one last round  
And I gambled my ticket away  
And the big steel rail won't carry me  
Home to the one I love

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