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Hank Snow "Pan American"

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I have heard your stories about your fast trains But now I'll tell you bout one all the southern folks have seen

She's the beauty of the southland listen to that whistle scream

It's that Pan American on her way to New Orleans.

She leaves Cincinnati heading down that Dixon Line When she passes the Nashville Tower you could hear that whistle whine

Stick your hand right out the window and feel that southern breeze

You're on that Pan American on her way to New Orleans.

--- Instrumental ---

If you're ever in the southland and want to see the scenes

Just get yourself a ticket on that Pan American queen There's Louisville Nashville Montgomery the capitol of Alabam

You pass right through them all when you're New Orleans bound.

She leaves Cincinnati heading down that Dixon Line When she passes the Nashville Tower you could hear that whistle whine

Stick your hand right out the window and feel that southern breeze

You're on that Pan American on her way to New Orleans...

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