

Harry Chapin

"On The Atchison, Topeka, And The Santa Fe"

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Do you hear that whistle down the line?
I figure that it's engine number forty-nine
She's the only one that'll sound that way
On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe
See the old smoke risin 'round the bend
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts get the time of day
From the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe
Here she comes
Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
Hey Jim, you'd better get the rig
Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
She's got a list of passengers that's pretty big
And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel
'Cause of lots of them been travelin for quite a spell
All the way from Philadelphia
On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe

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