

Jeannie C. Riley

"No Brass Band"

Visit "[No Brass Band](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The train whistle blew for Coal Road Crossing
In a few more minutes we'll pull into town
I'll have to face the folks who'll come to meet us
I'll try to keep my tears from fallin' down
It won't be the way we always had it pictured the day
me and daddy went away
He told them we'll come back so rich and famous
And you'll have a big brass band all set to play
But there'll be no brass band at the station there'll be
no smiles and no celebration
For daddy there'll just be a black hearse waiting and no
brass band at the station

We left two years ago come next September the letters
I'd wrote were full of lies
For me and daddy never hit the big time we got our
meals down in a welfare line
Daddy met up with some men who planned a robbery
They said with daddy's brains he'd go real far
But he never got beyond the first cold bullet
Now daddy's in a pine box in the baggage car
And there'll be no brass band at the station there'll be
no smiles and no celebration
For daddy there'll just be a black hearse waiting and no
brass band at the station
No brass band at the station

Visit [Jeannie C. Riley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.