

Johnny Cash "Casey Jones"

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Come all you rounders if you wanna hear the story
about a brave engineer
Casey Jones was the roller's name on a 68 wheeler
course he won his fame
Caller called Casey bout half past four he kissed his
wife at the station door
He climbed in the cabin with his orders in his hand
Said this is the trip to the Promised Land
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin Casey Jones orders in
his hand
Casey Jones leanin' out the window taking a trip to the
Promised Land

Through South Memphis Yards on a fly rain been a
fallin' and the water was high
Everybody knew by the engine's moan that the man at
the throttle was Casey Jones
Well Jones said fireman now don't you fret Sam Webb
said we ain't a givin' up yet
We're eight hours late with the southbound mail
We'll be on time or we're leavin' the rails
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin

Dead on the rail was a passenger train blood was a
boilin' in Casey's brain
Casey said hey now look out ahead jump Sam jump or
we'll all be dead
With a hand on a whistle and a hand on a brake north
Mississippi was wide awake
I see railroad official said he's a good engineer to be a
laying dead
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin

Headaches and heartaches and all kinds of pain all the
part of a railroad train
Sweat and toil the good and the grand part of the life
of a railroad man
Casey Jones climbed in the cabin

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