

## Johnny Cash "Ride This Train (Part 3)"

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Ride this train to Roseburg Oregon now there's a town  
for you  
And you talk about rough  
You know a lot of places in the country claim Paul  
Bunyon lived there  
But you should have seen Roseburg when me and my  
daddy'd come there  
Everyone of them loggers looked like Paul Bunyon to  
me  
As I was a skinny kid about sixteen  
And I was scared to death when we walked into that  
camp  
None of the lumberjacks paid any attention to me at  
first  
But when my pa told the boss that me and him wanted  
a job  
A lot of 'em stopped their work to see what was gonna  
happen  
That big boss walked around me looked me up and  
down and said  
Mister I believe that boy is made out of second growth  
timber and I guess I was Everybody but me and pa had  
a big laugh over it  
Pa got kinda mad and the boss finally said he might  
start me out as a high climber

I didn't know what a high climber was boy I sure  
learned fast  
That steel corded rope cut my back and that axe  
I thought it was gonna break my arms off but I stuck  
with it  
It wasn't long till I learned that a man's got to be  
A lot tougher than the timber he's cuttin'  
Finally I could swing that crosscut saw with the best of  
them

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