

Johnny Horton "First Train Headin' South"

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I didn't know my baby loved me so
Until that letter come to let me know
Now I pack my bags and then I'll go
And catch the first train I see headin' south

If I'd got this letter in Idaho
Where snow's so deep it wouldn't let me go
I'd went hog wild and melted all that snow
And caught the first train I saw headin' south

If I got this letter in Iowa
Nothin' in this world could make me stay
I'd grab my hat and then been on my way
And caught the first train I saw headin' south

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If I'd got this letter in Ohio
With a busted back, two arms and a broken toe
There'd be no hesitation, I would go
And catch the first train I saw headin' south

But I got this letter up in Maine
You can bet your bottom dollar, I feel the same
Every clickety-clack of the driver's call her name
As I ride this first train I caught headin' south

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