

Johnny Horton

"The First Train Headin' South"

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(Johnny Horton)

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

If I 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 cought a first train I saw headin' south.

If I got this letter in Iowa
Nothing in this world could make me stay
I'd grab my hat and then been on my way
And cought a first train I see headin' south.

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

--- Instrumental ---

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

If I got this letter in Ohio
With a busted back and arms and broken toe
There'd be no hesitation I would go
And catch a 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 drivers call her name
As I ride this first train I caught headin' south.

I didn't know my baby love me so
Until that letter come to let me know

Now I pack my bags and then I'll go
And catch a first train I see headin' south...

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