

Johnny Mercer

"Wreck Of The Old 97"

Visit "[Wreck Of The Old 97](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Sayin', "Steve you're way behind time
This is not Thirty-Eight but it is old Ninety-Seven
you must put her into Spencer on time."

He turned and said to his black greasy fireman
"Shovel on some more coal
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain
You can watch old Ninety-Seven roll."

It's a mighty rough road from lynchburg to danville
And Lima's a three mile grade
It was on this grade when he lost his air brakes
And you see what a job he made

He was going down the grade makin' ninety miles an
hour
When his whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck, with his hand on the
throttle,
scalded to death by the steam

Hey come on you ladies you must take warnin'
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
He may leave you and never return
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
He may leave you and never return

Visit [Johnny Mercer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.