

Jr. Harry Connick

"On The Atchison, Topeka, & The Santa Fe"

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Do you hear that whistle down the line?
I figure that it's engine number forty-nine
Shes the only one that'll sound that way
On the atchison, topeka, and the santa fe

See the old smoke risin round the bend
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts get the time of day
From the atchison, topeka, and the santa fe

Here she comes
Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
Hey jim, you'd better get the rig
Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
Shes got a list of passengers that's pretty big

And they'll all want lifts to browns hotel
Cause of lots of them been travelin for quite a spell
All the way from philadelphia
On the atchison, topeka, and the santa fe

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