

# Judy Garland

## "On The Atchison, Topeka And The Santa Fe"

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Do you hear that whistle down the line?  
I figure that it's Engine Number 49  
She's the only one that'll sound that way  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

See the ol' 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  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Hey, Jim, you better get the rig  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
She's got a list of passengers that's pretty big  
And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel  
'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell

On the way to Californiay  
On the Atchison, Topeka  
On the Atchison, Topeka  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Ooh ee, Atchison, Topeka, Santa Fe  
Atchison, Topeka

On the roads back East are mighty swell  
The Chesapeake, Ohio and the ASL  
But I make my run and I make my pay  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Goin' back and forth along these aisles  
My land, you must've walked about a million miles  
It's a treat to be on your feet all day  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Here she comes  
(Comin' down the line)  
Raa du raa, du raa du, raa raa raa  
(On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)  
She really racin' down the line  
Looky, looky, looky, look, look, look

(Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)  
Oh, boy, we're huffin' and a puffin' on the 49

In this day and age, girls don't leave home  
But if you get a hankerin', you wanna roam  
Our advice to you is run away  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

What a lovely day, I'm feeling so fresh and alive  
And I'm so glad to arrive, it's all so grand  
It's easy to see you don't need a palace  
To feel like Alice in Wonderland

Back in Ohio, where I come from  
I've done a lot of dreamin' and I've traveled some  
But I never thought, I'd see the day  
When I ever took a ride on the Santa Fe  
(Wanna take a ride on the Santa Fe)

I would lean across my window sill  
And hear the whistle echoin' across the hill  
Then I'd watch the lights till they'd fade away  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

What a thrill  
(What a great big wonderful thrill)  
With the wheels a-singin' 'Westward ho'  
(With the wheels a-singin' hum, ho)

Right from the day I heard them start  
(I heard the wheels a-singin')  
'Cross the Kansas plains through New Mexico  
(Across the plains, hum, ho)  
I guess I've got a little gypsy in my heart

When I'm old and gray and settled down  
If I ever get a chance to sneak away from town  
Then I'll spend my busman's holiday  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

All aboard  
(We came across the country lickety-split)  
Goin' ninety miles an hour, fit to be tied)  
I can't believe I'm here at last

Woo oo ooo  
(When you go travelin', it's natch for you)  
(To take the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe)  
Can't believe that anything would go so fast

Then you pull that throttle, whistle blows

A huffin' and a puffin' and away she goes  
All aboard for Californiay, hey  
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

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