

## **Marty Brown**

### **"Freight Train"**

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Used to wake up with the chickens before daylight  
And hear a whistle blow far down the line  
That old freight train rolling through my town  
And I'd hit that dirt road running hard and fast  
To the post office depot where she would pass  
That old freight train rolling through my town  
Lay a hand on the rail and feel the rumbling  
And look down the track to see her coming  
That freight train yeah that old freight train rolling  
through my town  
And I'd count each car as she rolled on by  
And dream someday about taking a ride  
If I could only touch her and know she was real  
Feel that coat of iron and that heart of steel  
From Santa Fe to New Orleans going places this poor  
boy has never seen  
On a freight train yeah that old freight train rolling  
through my town

Well time rolls on like that old freight train  
Leavin' only a childhood's dream to remain  
As those freight trains roll through my town  
And here I sit on this porch with my old black hound  
Every evening when the sun goes down  
Watching freight trains rolling through my town  
There's something in my heart a fascination to ride the  
rails across this nation  
On a freight train Lord that old freight train rolling  
through my town  
And I still count each car as she rolled on by  
And dream someday about taking a ride  
Mr Hobo how I envy you rolling away into the wild blue  
From Santa Fe to New Orleans going places this ol' lad  
has never seen  
On a freight train yeah that old freight train rolling  
through my town  
Rolling through my town rolling through my town

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