

Otis Rush

"So Many Roads"

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So many roads, so many trains to ride
So many roads, so many trains to ride
I've got to find my baby, 'fore I'll be satisfied

I was standin' by my window, when I heard that whistle
blow
I was standin' by my window, when I heard that whistle
blow
You know I thought it was a Streamline... but it was a B
& O

It was a mean ol' fireman and a cruel ol' engineer
It was a mean ol' fireman and a cruel ol' engineer
That took away my baby and left me standin' here

Note: also known under thge title So many Roads, So many Trains.

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