

## C.W. McCall "Silverton"

Visit "[Silverton](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She was born one mornin' on a Sun Juan summer back  
in 18-an'-80-an'-1

She was a beautiful daughter of the D & RG and she  
weighed about a thousand ton

Well it's a 45 mile thru the Animas Canyon so they set  
her on the narrow-guage

She drunk a whole lotta water and she ate a lotta coal  
And they called her the Silverton (Silverton Train)

(Here comes the Silverton up from Durango

Here come the Silverton a shovelin' coal

Here comes the Silverton up from the canyon

See the smoke and hear the whistle blow)

Well now listen to the whistle in the rockwood cut on the  
high line to Silverton Town

And you're gonna get a shiver when you check out the  
river

Which is four hundred feet straight down

Take on some water and the Needleton tank and then I  
struggle up a two-five grade

And by the time you get your hide past the snowshed  
slide

You've had a ride on the Silverton (Silverton Train)

(Here comes the Silverton...

[ strings ]

(Here comes the Silverton...

Now down by the station early in the mornin' there's a  
whole lotta people in line

And they all got a ticket on the train to yesterday and  
it's a gonna leave on time

Well it's a 45 mile thru the Animas Canyon so they set  
her on the narrow-guage

She takes a whole lotta water and she ate a lotta coal  
And they called her the Silverton (Silverton Train)

(Here comes the Silverton...

(Here comes the Silverton...

Visit [C.W. McCall](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

