

Ramblin' Jack Elliot "Danville Girl"

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I went down to the railroad yard, watch that train come
by,
Knew the train would roll that day, but I did not know
what time.

I did not know what time, boys, did not know what time.
Knew the train would roll that day but I did not know
what time.

Good morning Mister Railroad Man, what time does
your train roll by?
Nine-sixteen and two-forty-four, twenty-five minutes 'til
five.

At nine-sixteen, two-forty-four, twenty-five minutes 'til
five.
Thank you Mister Railroad Man, I wanna watch your
train roll by.

Standing on the platform, smoking a big cigar,
Waitin' for some old freight train that carries an empty
car.

I rode her down to Danville Town, got stuck on a
Danville girl,
Bet your life she was a pearl, she wore that Danville
curl.

She wore her hat on the back of her head like high-tone
people all do,
Very next train come down that track, I bid that girl
adieu.

I bid that girl adieu, poor boys, I bid that girl adieu,
The very next train come down that track, I bid that girl
adieu.

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