

## **Ramblin' Jack Elliot "Railroad Bill"**

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Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill  
He never worked, and he never will,  
And it's ride, ride, ride.

Railroad Bill's a mighty mean man  
Shot the light out of the poor brakeman's hand

Railroad Bill, up on a hill  
Lightin' a seegar with a ten-dollar bill.

Railroad Bill took my wife,  
If I didn't like it, gonna take my life.

Goin' on a mountain, goin' out west  
Thirty-eight special stickin' out of my vest.

Buy me a pistol just as long as my arm  
Shoot everybody ever done me harm.

Got a thirty-special in a forty-five frame,  
I can't miss 'cause I got dead aim.

Railroad Bill, he ain't so bad  
Whupped his mama, shot his old dad.

Early one morning, standing in the rain  
Round the bend come a long freight train.

Railroad Bill a-comin' home soon  
Killed McMillan by the light of the moon

McMillan had a special train  
When they got there they was prayin'

Kill me a chicken, send me the wing  
They think I'm workin', Lord, I ain't doin' a thing.

Kill me a chicken, send me the head,  
Think I'm workin', Lord, I'm layin' in bed.

Gonna drink my whiskey, drink it in the wind  
The doctor said it'd kill me but he didn't say when.

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