

## Rory Block

### "Empire State Express"

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I went down to the station. .  
Leaned against the door,  
Went down to the station,  
Leaned against the door  
I knew it wa the Empire Stae Express,  
I could tell by the way she blows.  
I asked the depot agent,  
"Please let me ride the blinds"  
Asked the depot agent,  
"Please let me ride the blinds"  
He said, "Son, I wouldn't mind  
.But the Empire State ain't mine"  
You know that Empire State,  
She rides on eastern time.  
That Empire State,  
Rides on Eastern time,  
She's the 'rollingingest' baby,  
On the New York Cental line.  
It was a mean ol' fireman  
And a low down engineer.  
It wa a cruel fieman  
And a low-down engineer  
That tok my woman away  
And left me standing here.  
Yes, the engineer blew the whistle,  
The fireman rang the bell  
The engineer blew the the whistle,  
The fireman rang the bell  
It was a cruel fireman  
And a low-down engineer  
Tha t took my woman away  
And left poor me standing here  
Yes, the engineer blew the whistle  
The fireman rang the bell  
The engineer blew the whistle,  
The fireman rang the bell.  
My woman's on board,  
She's waving me fare-thee-well.  
I'm gonna tell you  
What that mean ol' train will do.  
I'm gonna tell you

What that mean ol' train will do.  
They'll take your woman away  
And shoot black smoke back at you.  
They'll take your woman away  
And shoot black smoke back at you.

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