

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils "Walkin' Down The Road"

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(GUITAR & PIANO INTRO)

Well, I'm walkin' down the road with my hat on my head

Had to leave my mama in my big brass bed

Well, sun is shinin' on me and you know it sure feels
fine

Lord, I made it to the station with my suitcase in my
hand

Walked up to the window like a nat'ral born man

Said I sure do hope that choo-choo train runs on time

(choo-choo, choo-choo)

Lord, I sure do hope that choo-choo train runs on time
Well, these two dollar shoes, Lord, they hurt my feet,

But that fifty-cent liquor, well it could not be beat

And I see no reason, reason to be sad
'cause I'm goin' where them cold, cold winds don't
blow

Where the streams and rivers, Lord, they all run slow

Ain't no use in cryin', cryin' over what you had

Lord, ain't no use in cryin', cryin over what you had

(NATIONAL STEEL SOLO)

(ahhh, ahhh)

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