

The Yardbirds

"Train Kept A Rollin'"

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(T. Bradshaw / L. Mann / H. Kay)

Studio version

This version has a double-tracked vocal from Keith Relf (recorded two different dates). The lyrics are slightly altered. I have tried to capture the vocal mixed in the background in '()' brackets following the main lyric.

I caught the train, I met a dame,
She was a hipster, well and a real cool dame,
(She was handsome,)
She was pretty, from New York City,
Well and we trucked on down in that old Fairlane,
(Goin' on,)
With a heave, and a ho,
(Wo,)
Well, I just couldn't let her go.
(Yes I did,)
Get along, sweet little woman, get along,
Be on your way,
Get along, sweet little woman, get along,
Be on your way,
With a heave, and a ho,
(Love the way you walk,)
I just couldn't let her go.
(Yes I do now.)

Well, the train kept a-rollin', all night long,
(Sweet little woman, get along,)
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
([You're my queen?])
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
(Sweet little woman, get along,)
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
([You're my queen?])
With a heave, and a ho,
(Love the way you walk,)
Well I just couldn't let her go,
(Yes I do.)

We made a stop at Albuquerque,
She must have thought I was a real gone jerk,
We got out the train in El Paso,

Lookin' so good, Jack, I couldn't let her go.
Get along, sweet little woman, get along,
(Oh, right,)
Well, the train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
With a heave, and a ho,
Well I just couldn't let her go.

BBC version

I caught the train, I met a dame,
She was a hipster, well and a real cool dame,
She was pretty, from New York City,
Well and we trucked on down in that old Fairlane.
With a heave, and a ho,
And I just couldn't let her go,
Get along, sweet little woman, get along,
Better be on your way,
Get along, sweet little woman, get along,
Better be on your way,
With a heave, and a ho,
I just couldn't let her go,
No.

Yeah, the train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
The train kept a-rollin', all night long,
With a heave, and a ho,
Just couldn't let her go,
No.

We made a stop at Albuquerque,
She must have thought I was a real gone jerk,
We got out the train in El Paso,
Lookin' so good, that I couldn't let 'er go.
With a heave, and a ho,
I just couldn't let her go,
Get along, sweet little woman get along,
Better be on your way,
Get along, sweet little woman get along,
Be on your way,
With a heave, and a ho,
I just couldn't let her go,
No.

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