

Norman Blake

"Slow Train Through Georgia"

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Down by the county bridge Gondola Road
Hauling down to Biringham the dirty ashlike coal
I shouldn't have let him move me one come sunshine,
rain or drought
'Cause just like the circle says southern serves the
south

Chorus:

Hardship and troubles, lord you know I have some
Getting older every day and a fairweather bum
Let me tell you good people, here it's just about time
time
Catch a slow train through Georgia and ease a worried
mind

Forty miles an hour she's rolling down the line
Greasy rail, red clack trails through the long leaf pines
Anyplace that sunshine falls is where I long to be
Sunshine southern special drove me to the sea

Chorus

Lord I wish was living day by day someplace down the
track
Come on gal, my old pal you know we'll not look back
I'll take this old guitar I'll play her every day
Like a slow train through Georgia roll my blues away

Chorus

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