

Rhonda Vincent

"Passin' of the Train"

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(Jim Rushing - Gene Nelson)

Way back when it all began
With muscle, wood and steel
The mind of man tamed the land
With a horse that rode on wheels.

It broke the heart of the red man
And made a name for Jesse James
A mark was left forever
By the passing of the train.

As a little child my thoughts ran wild
As I clung to mama's dress
As the train drew near the engineer
Waved my fears to rest.

He ripped his hat and pulled the cord
And blew a long refrain
'Round midnight I'll be dreamin'
Of the passing of the train.

Chorus:
Clickity-clack, eatin' up the track
Can't you hear that whistle scream
She's lettin' you know just how she feels
With a belly full of steam
All aboard who's going aboard
It'll never be the same
It's a downright lonesome feeling
With the passing of the train.

Well, that old caboose they cut it loose
And they ain't gonna bring it back
Well, it sits beside the towns that died
Along a million miles of track.

Well we're already late when we get there
So we'd sooner hop a plane
But anyone who's heard that whistle
Mourns the passing of the train.

Chorus:

Clickity-clack, eatin' up the track
Can't you hear that whistle scream
She's lettin' you know just how she feels
With a belly full of steam
All aboard who's going aboard
It'll never be the same
It's a downright lonesome feeling
With the passing of the train.

All aboard who's going aboard
It's never the same
It's a downright lonesome feeling
With the passing of the train...

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