

## **Roger Miller**

### **"Engine Engine #9"**

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Engine Engine #9

Engine Engine #9, coming down the railroad line

How much farther back did she get off?

Old brown suitcase that she carried,

I've looked for it everywhere, it just ain't here among the  
rest and

I'm a little upset yes tell me Engine Engine #9

Coming down the railroad line,

I know she got on in Baltimore,

110 miles ain't much distance

But it sure do make a difference,

I don't think she loves me anymore.

I warned her of the dangers,

Don't speak to strangers,

Did by chance she find a romance?

Warmer lips to kiss her? Arms to hold her tighter

Steering new vibes inside her,

How I wish that it was me instead

He just stands beside her

Engine Engine #9, coming down the railroad line

I know she got on in Baltimore

110 miles ain't much distance

But it sure do make a difference,

I don't think she loves me anymore.

No, I don't think she loves me anymore

I don't think she loves me, I don't think she loves me  
anymore.

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