

Rory Gallagher "Empire State Express"

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I went down to the station
Leaned against the door
Went down to the station
Leaned against the door
I knew it was the Empire State Express
I could tell by the way she blows

I asked the depot agent
Please let me ride the blinds
Asked the depot agent
Please let me ride the blinds
He said, "Son, I wouldn't mind
But the Empire State ain't mine"

You know that Empire State
She rides on eastern time
That Empire State
Rides on Eastern time
She's the rolling ingest, baby
On the New York Central line

It was a mean ol' fireman
And a low down engineer
It was a cruel fireman
And a low down engineer
That took my woman away
And left me standing here

Yes, the engineer blew the whistle
The fireman rang the bell
The engineer blew the the whistle
The fireman rang the bell
It was a cruel fireman
And a low down engineer
That took my woman away
And left poor me standing here

Yes, the engineer blew the whistle
The fireman rang the bell
The engineer blew the whistle
The fireman rang the bell
My woman's on board

She's waving me fare thee well

I'm gonna tell you
What that mean ol' train will do
I'm gonna tell you
What that mean ol' train will do
They'll take your woman away
And shoot black smoke back at you

They'll take your woman away
And shoot black smoke back at you

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