

Roy Acuff

"The Streamlined Cannon Ball"

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A long steel rail a short crosstie
I'm on my way back home
I'm on the train the king of them all
That Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in its heavenly flight
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

Her headlight gleams out in the night
The firebox flash you see
The blinds I ride, the lights that I love
It's home sweet home to me

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in its heavenly flight
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

I can see the smile of the engineer
Although he's old and gray
A contented heart he awaits a call
Of the Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star in its heavenly flight
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night

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