

## **Bossa Cuca Nova**

### **"Wreck Of The Old 97"**

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Well they gave him his orders in Munroe, Virginia  
Saying, "Steve, you're a way behind time  
This is not 38 but it's old 97  
You must put her into Spencer on time"

Well, he turned to the black greasy fireman and said  
"Just shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that wide open mountain  
You can watch old 97 roll"

It's a long, long way from Danville to Lynchburg  
Got a line near the three mile grade  
It was on that grade that he lost his air breaks  
You could see what a jump that he made

He was going down the grade doing 90 miles an hour  
When the whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
And scalded to death by the steam

Well, a telegram came to Washington station  
And this is what it read  
"Oh that brave engineer that runs old 97  
Well, he's lying in old Danville dead"

Now come on you ladies and from me take warning  
And from this day on, you must learn  
Never speak harsh words to your kind hearted husband  
He may leave you and never return

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