

Andrew Bird "Railroad Bill"

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Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill

He never worked, and he never will

And it's ride, ride, ride

Railroad Bill's a mighty mean man

Shot the light out of the poor brakeman's hand

Railroad Bill, up on a hill

Lightin' a seegar with a ten-dollar bill

Railroad Bill took my wife

If I didn't like it, gonna take my life

Goin' on a mountain, goin' out west

Thirty-eight special stickin' out of my vest

Buy me a pistol just as long as my arm

Shoot everybody ever done me harm

Got a thirty-special in a forty-five frame

I can't miss cause I got dead aim

Railroad Bill, he ain't so bad

Whupped his mama, shot his old dad

Early one morning, standing in the rain

Round the bend come a long freight train

Railroad Bill a-comin' home soon

Killed McMillan by the light of the moon

McMillan had a special train

When they got there they was prayin'

Kill me a chicken, send me the wing

They think I'm workin', Lord, I ain't doin' a thing

Kill me a chicken, send me the head

Think I'm workin', Lord, I'm layin' in bed

Gonna drink my whiskey, drink it in the wind

The doctor said it'd kill me but he didn't say when

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