

Terry Allen "New Delhi Freight Train"

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Yeah, some people think that I must be crazy
But my real name is just Jesse James
An I left them half crooked hard knocks of black rock
county
Just to ride on that New Delhi Train

Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my love behind
Yeah, I left my love behind

And I'm just a country boy without angels
Yeah, just a country boy without gold
An I been to silver cities load of rainbows
Where I pillaged and I killed and I stole

Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my life behind
Yeah, I left my life behind

And I killed [incomprehensible] a man named Smiling
Jordan 02.49
Yeah, I killed him with one of my guns
And I knew I had did what I had not ought to
But I welcomed the run from what I'd done

Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my guns behind
Yeah, I left my guns behind

Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Riding down that New Delhi Line
Riding on that New Delhi Freight Train
Yeah, I left my guns behind
Yeah, I left my guns behind

