

Townes Van Zandt

"FFV (Trad.)"

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Well, along come the FFV the swiftest on the line
Running long the C&O road 20 min behind
Running in the Subhill Headquarters on the line
Receivin' their strict orders from a station just behind

Well, Georgie's mother come to him with a bucket on
her arm
Saying my darlin' boy be careful how you run
Well, it's many a man has lost his life in trying to make
lost time
But if you run your engine right you'll make it just on
time

Aw, but off of the road she darted and into the rocks
she crashed
Well the engine she laid upside down and Georgie's
breast was smashed
Well his head lay against the firebox door and the
flames were rolling high
Well I'm proud to be born for an engineer on the C&O
road to die

Well, the doctor come to Georgie my darlin' boy be still
Well, your life can yet be saved if it is god's bless it will
Oh, no, no, it will not do, I wanna fly so free
Well I wanna die with the engine I love a hundred forty
three

Then the doctor said to Georgie well you're life cannot
be saved
Murdered out on the railroad, laid in a lonesome grave
But his face was all covered up with blood, his eyes
they could not see
And the very last words that G spoke were near my god
to thee

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