

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Danville girl**

My pocket book was empty  
My heart was full of pain  
Ten thousand miles away from home  
Bumming the railroad train

It was standing on the platform  
Smoking a cheep cigar  
listening for that nwxt freight train  
To carry an empty car

Well I got off at Danville  
Got stuck on the Danville girl  
You bet your life she's out of sight  
She wore those Danville curls

She took me in her Kitchen  
She treated me nice and kind  
She got me in the notion  
Of bumming all the time

She wore her hair on the back of her head  
Like high-tone people do  
But the vetry next train come down the line  
I bid that girl adieu

I pulled my cap down over my eyes  
Walked down to the track

Then I caught a westbound greight  
Never did look back