

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Born to ride**

Coming down from Tennessee, riding on the line  
Studying about that gal of mine, couldn't keep from crying

Honey baby I'm bound to ride  
Don't you want to go

Going to Atlanta, just to look around  
Things don't sult me, I'll hunt another town

\* Refrain

Riding on a streetcar, looking o'er the town  
Eating salty crackers, ten cents a pownd

\* Refrain

Working on a railroad, saving all I can  
Looking for that woman that ain't got no man

\* Refrain

If die a railroad man, bury me under the ties  
So I can see old number nine as she goes rolling by

\* Refrain

See that train a-coming, coming round the bend  
Goodbye, my little darling, I'm on my way again

\* Refrain