

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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East bound freight train

I never wea so lonesome for my home town
Seems I never was so far away
Now I can here the freight train a blowing
I'll be gone before the break of day
I'll have to quit my daily rambling
Tonight I'm gonna start my journey back
Sitting on the top an old box car
Sailling down that silvery stream of track

East bound freight train, east bound freight train
Take me home again
East bound freight train, east bound freight train
Let me stay till the end

Now I'll never stray from my home town
Never leave again to roam
I know that I was born to wander
But I'm gonna stick around my home
Now I see the smoke a rolling
Out on that old smoke stack
I'm sitting on the top of an old box car
Sailing sown that silvery stream of track

* Refrain