

Freight Train Blues-John Lair

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(1935)

C
I was born in Dixie in a boomer's shack,
C G7 C
Just a little old shanty by a railroad track.
C
The hummin' of the drivers was my lullaby,
C G7 C
And a freight train whistle taught me how to cry.

CHORUS:

C
I've got the freight train blues, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy!
C D7 G7
Got 'em in the bottom of my ramblin' shoes.
C C7
And when that whistle blows, I've gotta go.
F C A7
Oh, Lordy! Guess I'm never gonna lose
D7 G7 C
The mean, old freight train blues.

Now, my Pappy was a fireman and my Mammy dear,
Was the only daughter of an engineer.
My sister married a brakeman and it ain't no joke.
Now, it's a shame the way she keeps a good man broke.

CHORUS: