

## Streamlined Cannonball

This long steel rail a short crosstie I'm on my way back home  
I'm on a train the king of them all that Streamlined Cannonball

She moves along like a cannonball like a star in its havenly flight  
This lonesome sound from the whistle you love as she travels through the  
night

I can see the smile of the engineer's face and although he's old and gray  
A contented heart he awaits of his call of the Streamlined Cannonball

Her headlight gleams out into the night and the firebox flash you see  
I ride them blinds and the lights I love are home sweet home to me