

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Train that Carried My Girl From Town

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Where were you when the train left town?

I's standin' on the corner with my head hung down,

Hey, that train, done carried my girl from town,

Hey-ey, yeh, hey, yeh.

I wish to the Lord that train would wreck,

Kill the engineer and break the fireman's neck,

Hey, that train, done carried my girl from town,

Hey-ey, yeh, hey, yeh.

Rations on the table, coffee's gettin' cold,

Some dirty rounder stole my jellyroll,

Hey, that train, done carried my girl from town,

Hey-ey, yeh, hey, yeh.

There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,

'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack,

Hey, that train, done carried my girl from town,

Hey-ey, yeh, hey, yeh.

SPOKEN Ah, she's rollin' on down the line now.

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,

Lord show me the woman that a man can trust,

Hey, that train, done carried my girl from town,

Hey-ey, yeh, hey, yeh.

SPOKEN Enough to make a man lonely. Oh, yeh!.

This is the way she sounded when she went outa hearin'.

performed by Doc Watson

RB

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