

# On The Dummy Line - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ON THE DUMMY LINE.

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Composed by James Grayson.

Now let me tell you what the dummy done,  
She left St. Louis about half-past one,  
She left St. Louis about half-past one,  
An' she got into Nashville at de setting ob de sun.

Chorus.

On de dummy, on de dummy line,  
Gwine to rise and shine, gwine to pay my fine.  
Gwine to rise and shine and pay my fine,  
When I ride on de dummy line.

I got on de dummy, didn't have no fare,  
Conductor says what is you doin' dere.  
Grabbed me by de collar, kicked me to de door,  
Says don't want to see you on dat dummy no more.-Cho.

My horse wuz doubled up, er sight to see;  
I used up der liniment mighty free;  
Says he to me "dar's no use doin' dat,  
'Cause it's down in de stomach war de misery is at" -Cho.

Peter Jackson, being so tall and black.  
He hit Frank Slavln a finishing crack;  
He jumped on de dummy and he pulled de cord.  
And now he is presented to an English lord.-Chorus.

I love my wife and I love my baby,  
I love dem flapjacks floating in gravy;  
I toat my dice to make passes.  
And I love dem flapjacks floating in molasses.-Chor.