

# Big Sugar, So Many Roads

(Marhall Paul)

Well, there are so many roads  
So many trains to ride  
Well, there are so many roads  
So many trains to ride  
I've gotta find my babe  
Before I can be satisfied

I was standing at my window  
When I heard that whistle blow  
Yea, standin' at my window  
When I heard that whistle blow  
I know the train had left the station  
Where did my baby go?

It was a mean old fireman  
And a cruel of engineer  
Mean old fireman  
And a cruel old engineer  
Gone and took my babe  
Left me standing here

Asked the man at the station  
Please may I ride the lines  
I asked the man at the station  
Please may I ride the lines  
He said you know I wouldn't mind son  
But that old train ain't mine  
So many roads

There are so many roads  
So many trains to ride  
Yes, there are so many roads  
So many trains to ride  
I gotta find my babe  
Before I can be satisfied