

Flatt And Scruggs, Bummin' On Old Freight Train

I was a wild and reckless hobo left my girl and home
Started out on a western trip all by myself alone
My pocketbook was empty my heart was filled with pain
Thousand miles away from home just a bummin' an old freight train
Just a bummin' an old freight train oh Lord bummin' an old freight train
Thousand miles away from home just a bummin' an old freight train

I was standing on the platform smoking a cheap cigar
Waiting for an old freight train to catch an empty car
My pocketbook was empty...

I pulled my cap down over my eyes I walked up to the track
I caught a glimpse of a sleeping car and never did look back
My pocketbook was empty...