

Flatt And Scruggs, Southbound

Now I've been here a month or more stocked in this ol' city
People who have to call it home they were ones I pity
Lord I'm homesick blues're only songs I ever sing and pick
I get out and walk the streets like the blisters on my feet I'm southbound
[banjo - dobro]

Now I'm all right too late at night I'm sittin' by my window
I count sheep but I can't sleep but listen to the train though I began to fine
When I hear that great big engine rollin' down the line
I'm goin' back to spend some time where I can't fall when I ain't got a dime
I'm southbound

[ac.guitar - harmonica]

Southbound she's burnin' the ground and I don't mean maybe
Sure I'm glad I caught this train I wanna see my baby
Lord I'm lonesome I long to see those hills where I come from
Listen that engine's lonesome roar takin' me back home once more I'm southbound