

# Nazareth, Railroad Boy

Hear the whistle blowin' so long  
Tellin' me I gotta move along  
Coast-to-coast gonna steal highway  
Railroad boy up in the guiding daybreak.

Get no sleep in a boxcar  
Get no piece of line  
They catch you jumpin' a freight train  
They give you such a hard time.

Movin' fast as my time runs out  
Coal is something I can live without  
Railroad fever got me a route  
Like tumbleweed, I ain't got no roots.

You know, no peace in a boxcar  
Just can't sleep on a line  
They catch you jumpin' a freight train  
They give you such a hard time.

Lead

East coast towns they are  
Dark and cold  
West coast ladies  
They get right to my soul.

But you know  
Can't stand long  
Bet all railroader's  
Are singin' my song.

(Sweet, Charlton, Agnew, McCafferty)  
Nazsongs/Panache Music  
1976 Nazareth (Dunfermline) Ltd.