Old Crow Medicine Show, Trials & Troubles

Down the track this morning she did stroll In an accident her foot got caught in a hole I'm going to tell you the truth Die for a touch of that cold hand I'd be crying every time the Southern makes it's run

I'm going to buy them all Cigarettes and chewing tobacco when I can Trials and troubles are heavy for me

She's a ramblin' gal
Bound to leave her home
I begged my brown skin
Please don't leave me alone
I'm going to make amends
Bound to cry to touch her hand
I'm going to ride that line
Till I see that black train come

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Now people that Southern Pacific make her run From Chapel Hill to the state of Washington Round the bend at 40 miles 20 tons of loaded frieght a-comin' on Florscheim's stuck and it won't come out My good gal's dead and gone

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Trials and troubles are heavy for me