

# Steve Earle, Texas Eagle

My Granddaddy was a railroad man  
When I was young he took me by the hand  
Dragged me to the station at the break of dawn  
Said "boy I got to show you somethin' 'fore it's gone"  
She was blue and silver - she was right on time  
We rode that Texas Eagle on the Mopac line  
We had some sandwiches that Granma packed  
We rode to Palestine and hitchhiked back  
Home in time for supper with a tale to tell  
That night I dreamed I heard that lonesome whistle wail  
When I got old enough to take the train alone  
I rode that Texas Eagle down to San Antone  
Nowadays they don't make no trains  
Just the piggyback freighters and them Amtrak things  
They shut the Eagle down awhile ago  
Sold it to the railroad down in Mexico  
But every now and then that whistle's on my mind  
I ride that Texas Eagle cross the borderline