

# The Beastie Boys, Railroad Blues

"All Aboard, Track 17, All Aboard"

YEEEEHAAW

Now this song is dedicated,  
To all the hard workin' pioneers of this country  
Setting out discovering the West  
Bringin' a railroad to where no man has ever been before.

Johnny he worked on a railroad  
A poundin' on iron and steel  
Workin' his way out West now  
The only sure things his next meal  
America was young  
But she was a growin'  
Layin' tracks across the prairie  
Not knowing where they're going  
His mother didn't wanna' leave him  
But now he's in the West  
She said please don't go  
But he said if I don't I'll never rest  
It wasn't always easy  
Some of the boys died  
Johnny wrote her letters  
But received no replies

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Johnny reached San Francisco  
Tired and broke without a dime  
Started panning for gold  
Just a hopin' he would find  
The gold wasn't a rushin'  
But Johnny kept on minin'  
Trying to send his mama something  
With the letters he was signing  
Then one day Johnny finally got a reply  
When he opened mama's letter  
He began to cry  
She's a writin' from her deathbed  
And this is what she said  
Please don't be mad at me son,  
'Ccause tomorrow I'll be dead

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